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CLASSIC

# GI JOE

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CLASSIC

# GIJOE

VOLUME 6





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ISBN: 978-1-60010-545-6

12 11 10 09 1 2 3 4

[www.idwpublishing.com](http://www.idwpublishing.com)

Special thanks to Hasbro's Aaron Archer, Michael Kelly, Amie Lozanski, Ed Lane, Joe Furfaro, Jos Huxley, Samantha Lomow, and Michael Verrecchia for their invaluable assistance.

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Originally published by Marvel Comics as G.I. JOE: A REAL AMERICAN HERO Issues #51-60.

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# GI JOE

*A REAL AMERICAN HERO!*



GIVE THE GIFT  
OF LITERACY.



# THUNDER MACHINE

SOMEWHERE IN THE NEW JERSEY SWAMPLANDS...

THE DREADNOKS, HAVING FLED THE DESTRUCTION OF SPRINGFIELD WITH STORM-SHADOW, FIND AN UNEXPECTED GUEST IN THEIR HIDEOUT.

DIDJA HEAR HER, RIPPER? SHE CLAIMS TO BE ZARTAN'S SISTER!

I DON'T REMEMBER HIM HAVING NO SISTER NAMED ZARANA! I SEEMS TO REMEMBER ZARTAN HAVIN' A BROTHER--BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE...

THAT'S ZANDAR. NO ONE CAN REMEMBER HIS FACE!

LET'S CONTINUE THIS DISCUSSION INSIDE. IT'S A BIT MORE PRIVATE AND REFRESHMENTS ARE AVAILABLE...

...YOU CAN PUT AWAY THE SWORD, STORM-SHADOW. WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE.

THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN.

LARRY HAMA  
SCRIPT

ROD WHIGHAM  
PENCILS

ANDY MUSHYNSKY  
INKS

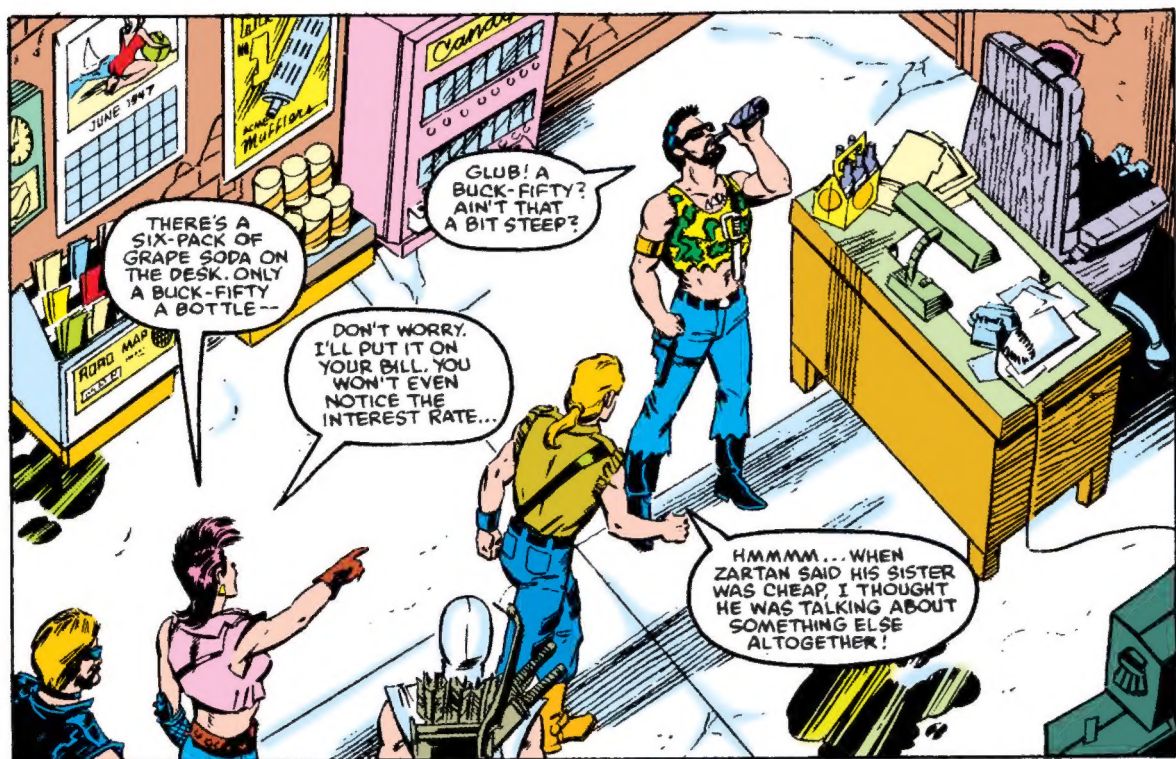
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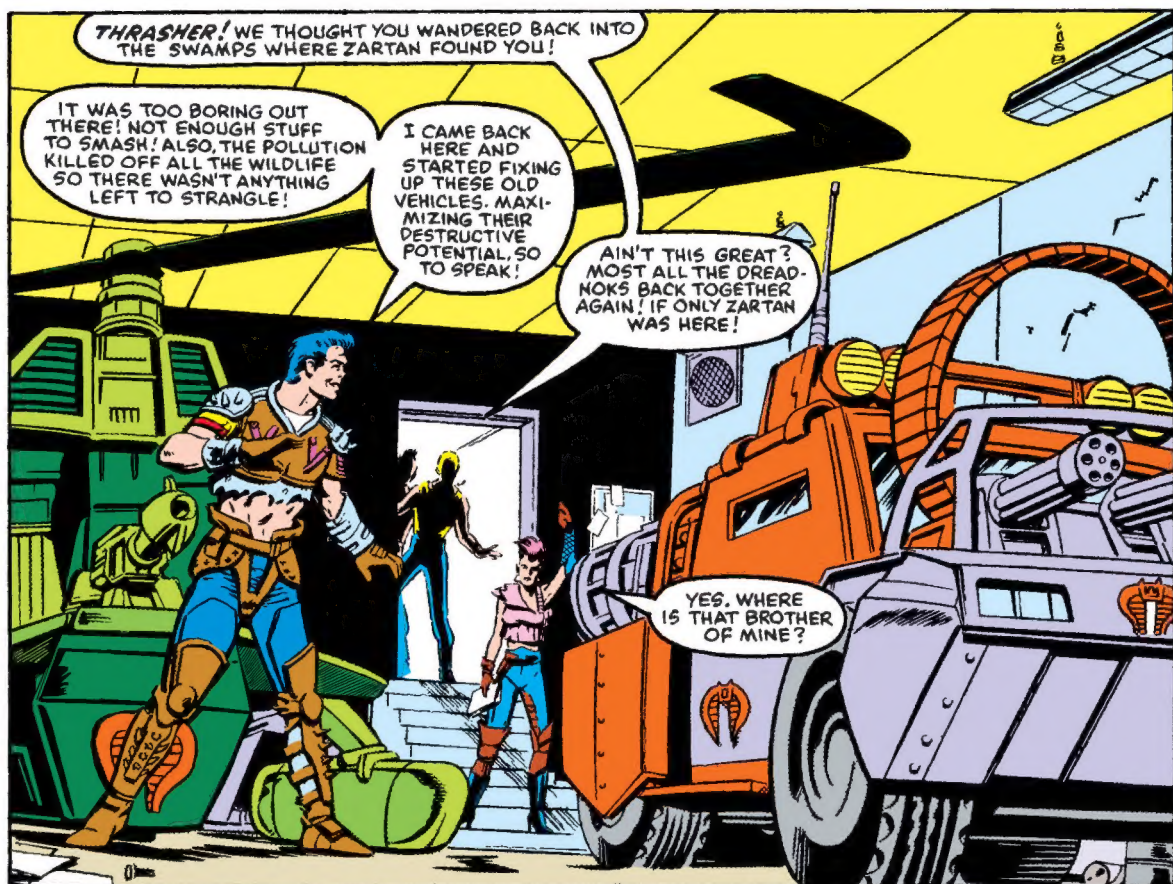
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JIM SHOOTER  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

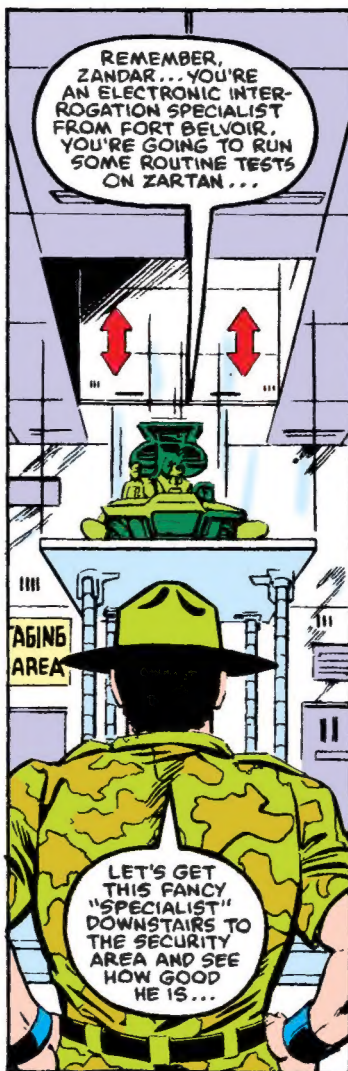
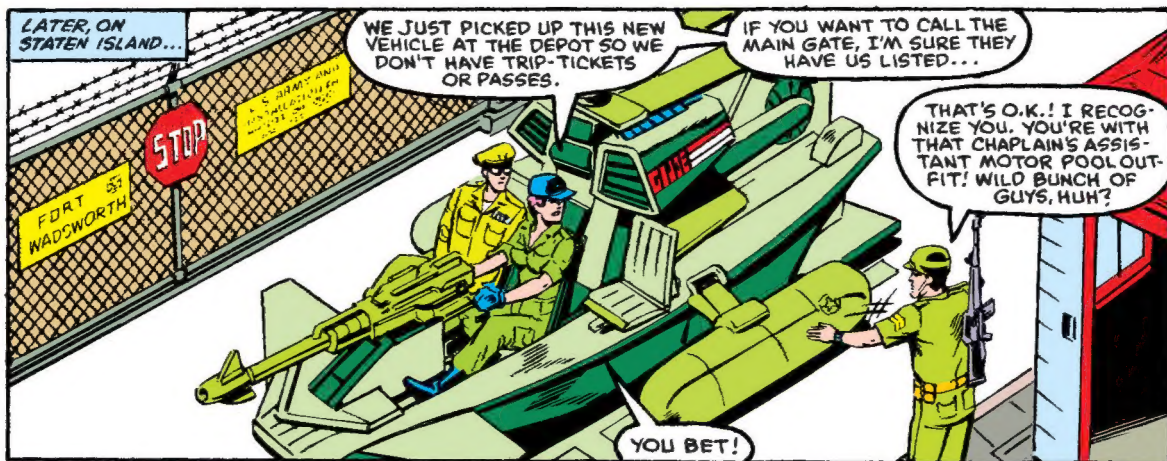




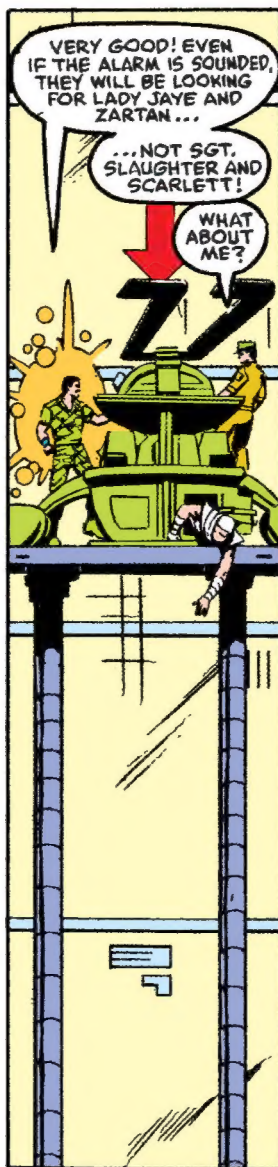
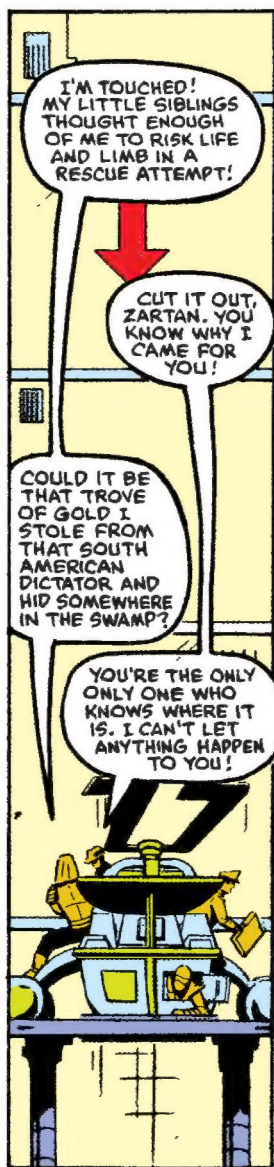
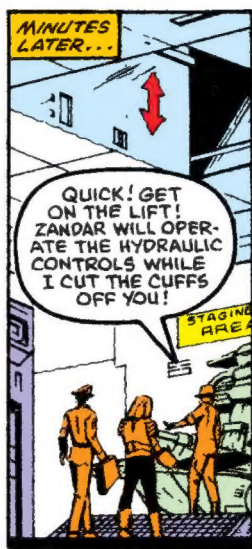
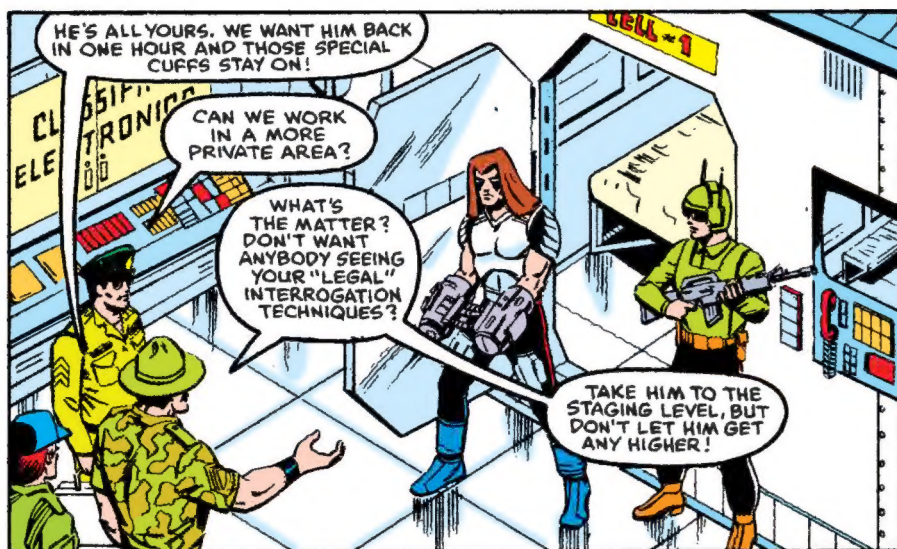




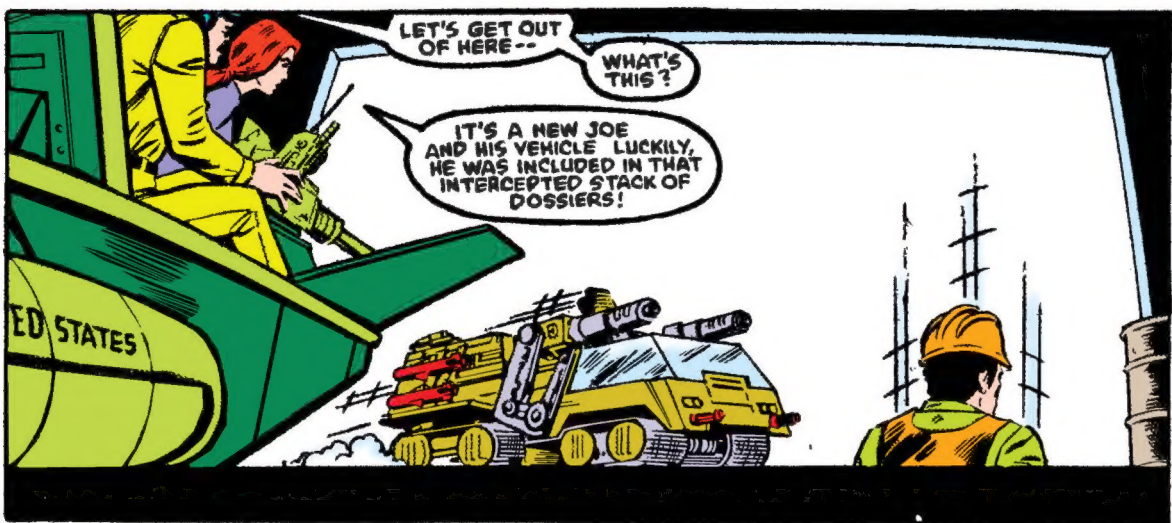
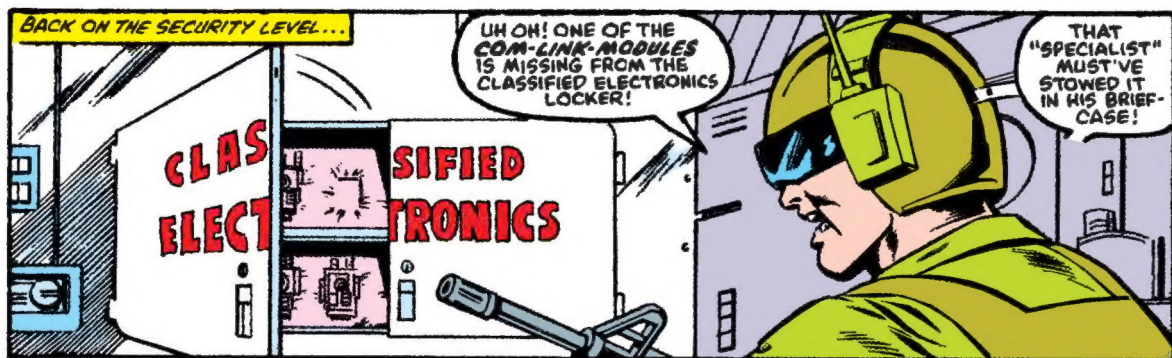




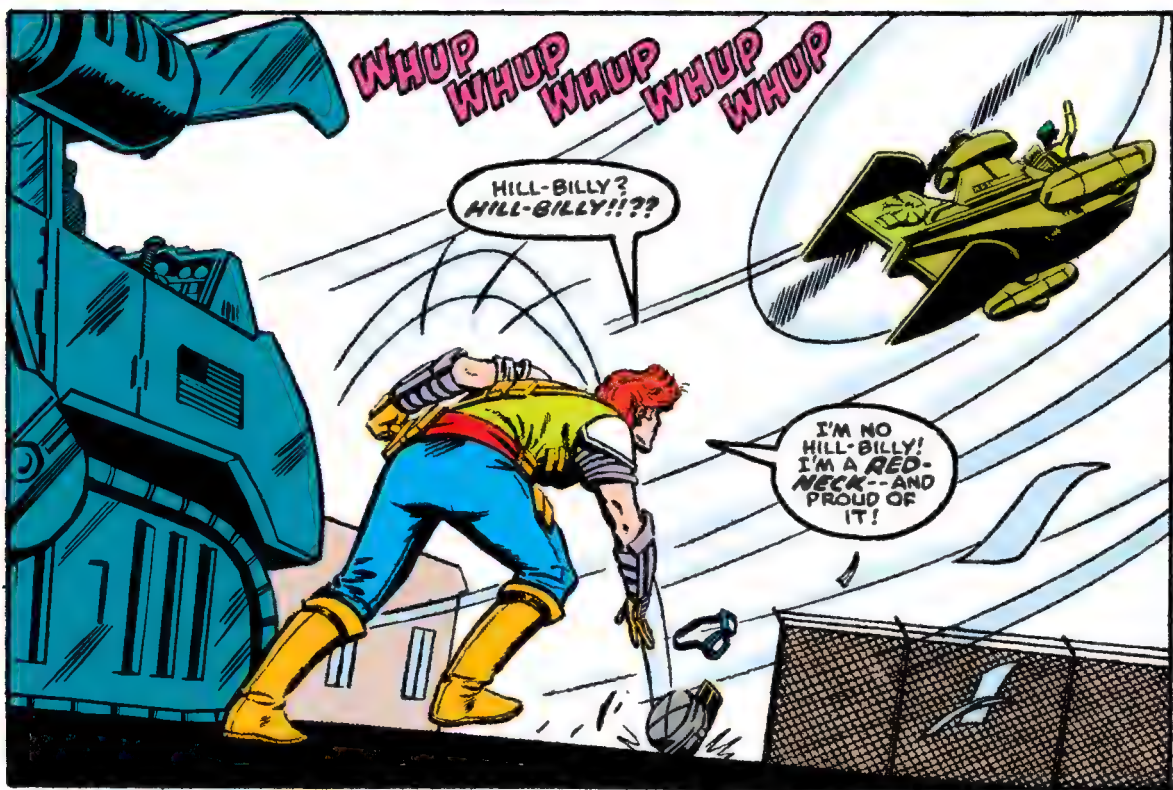
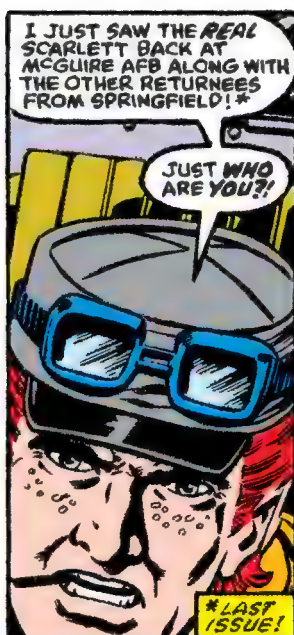
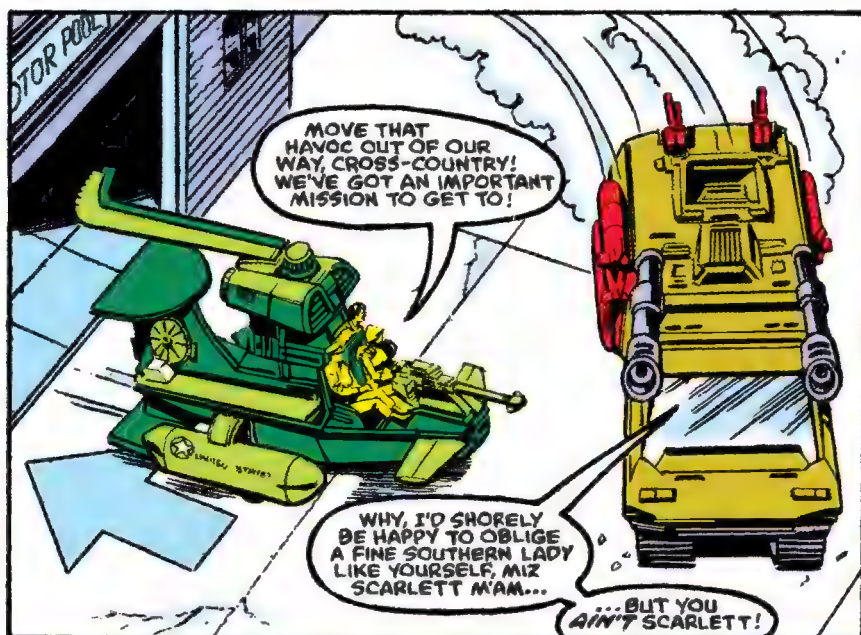




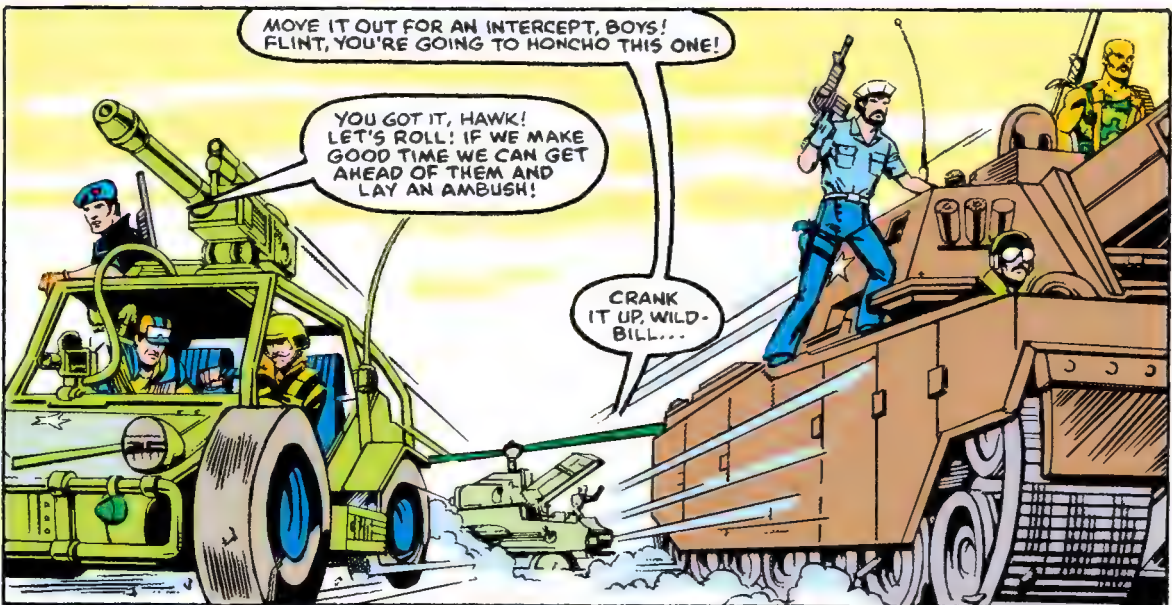
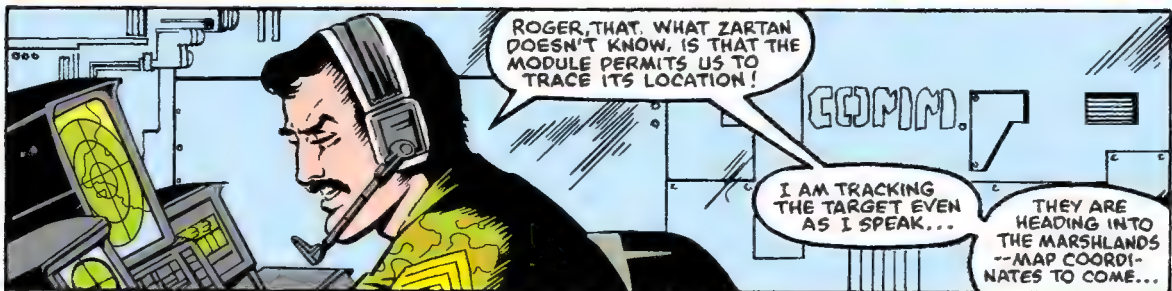
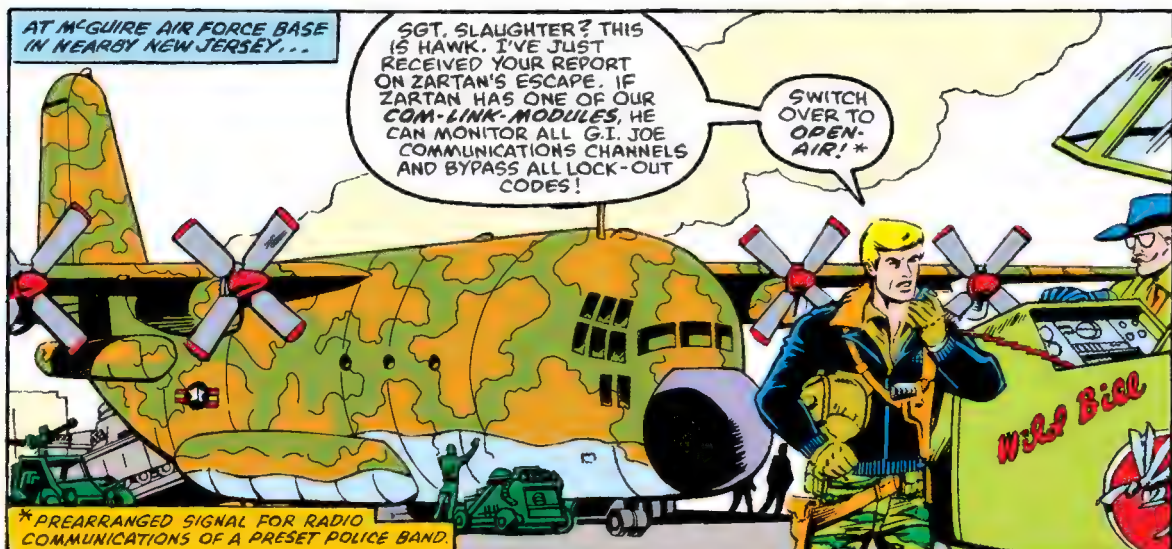








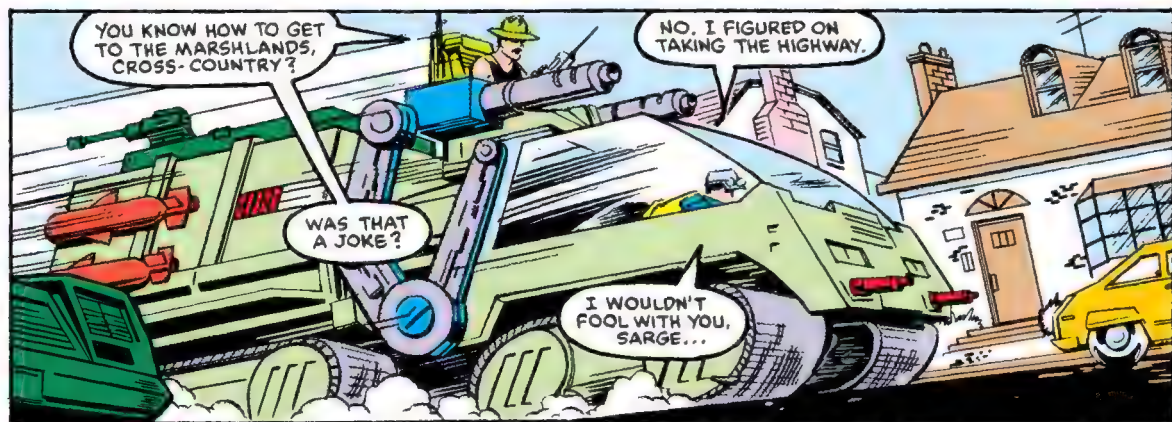




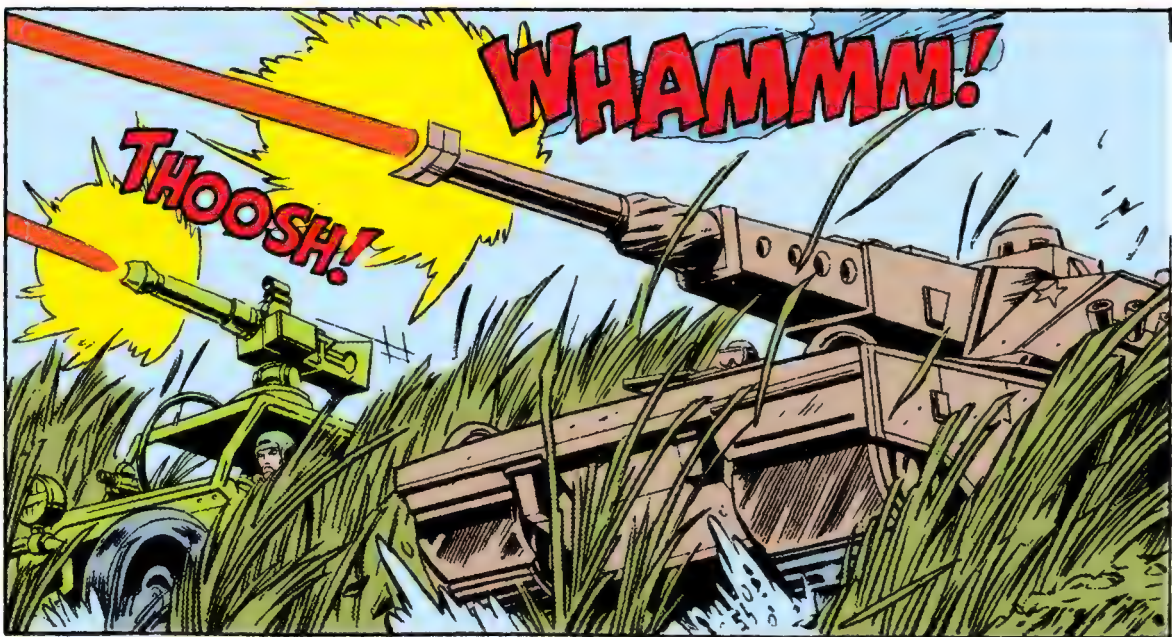
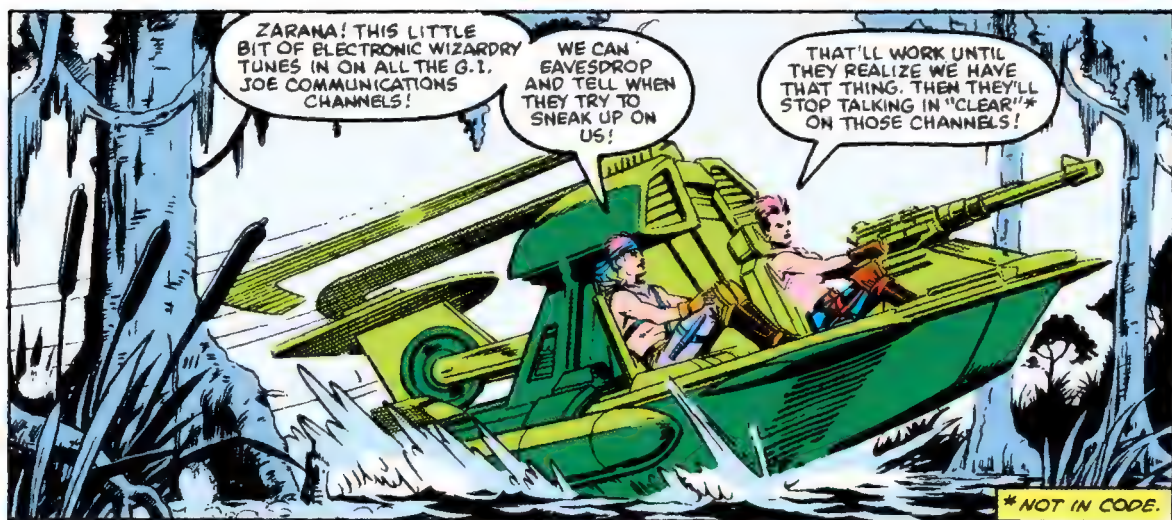




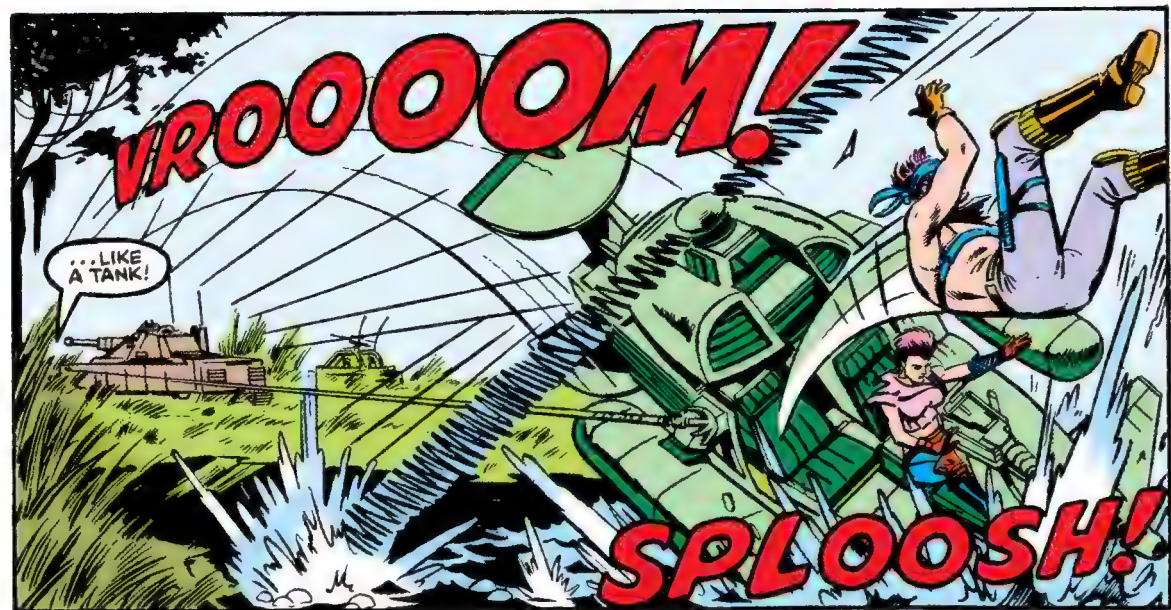
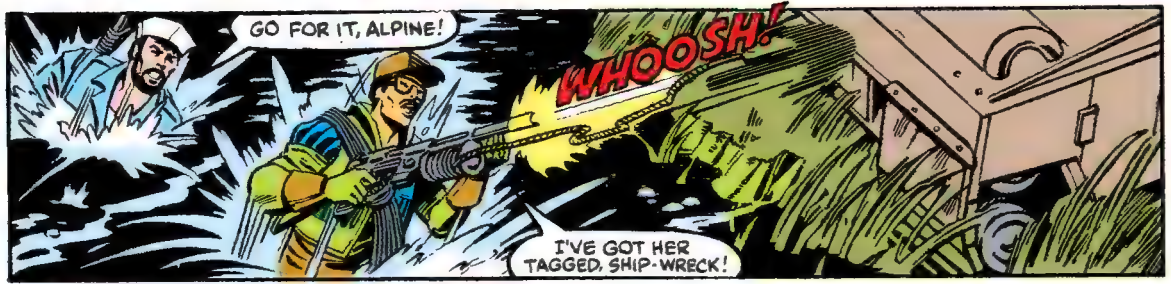
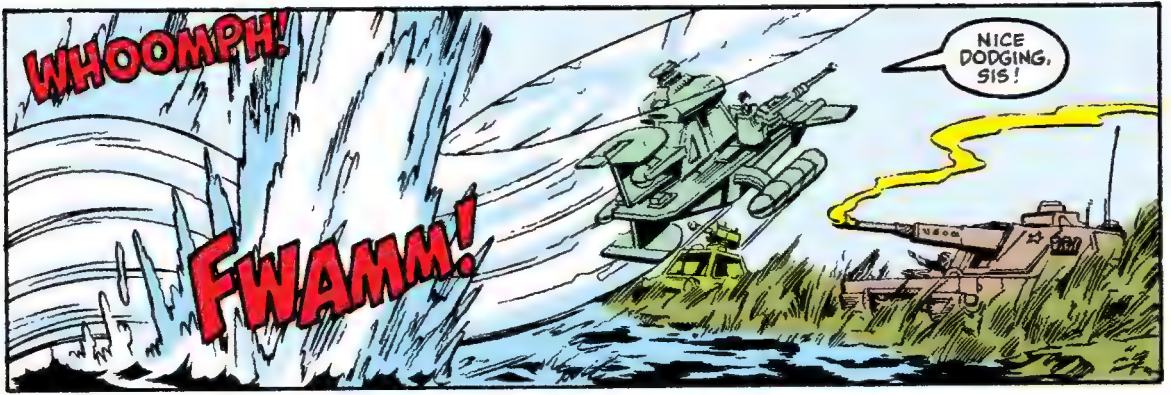




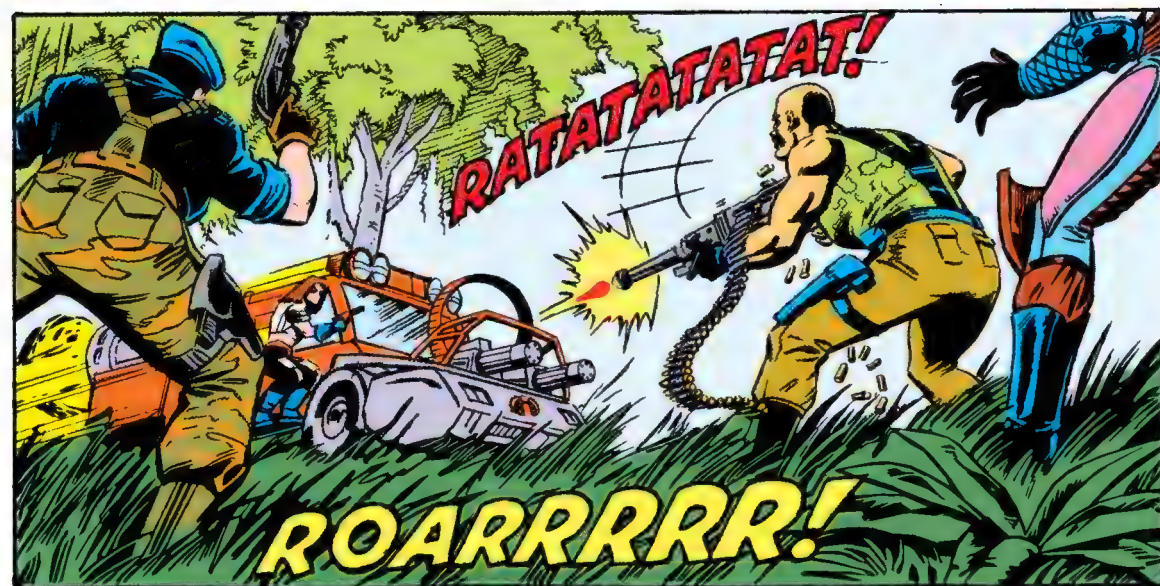
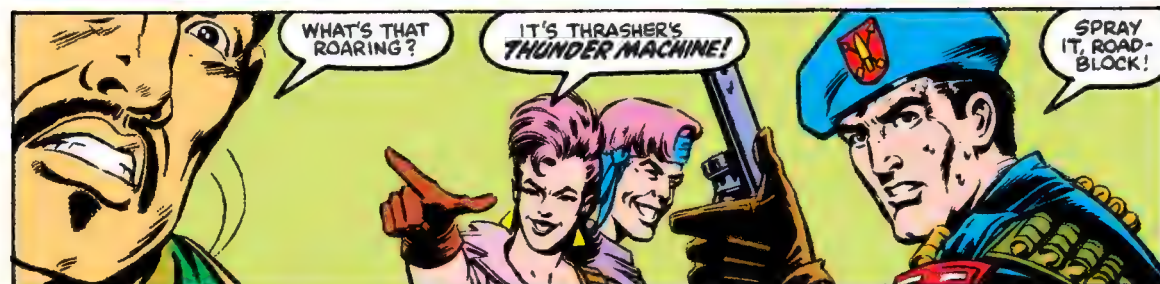
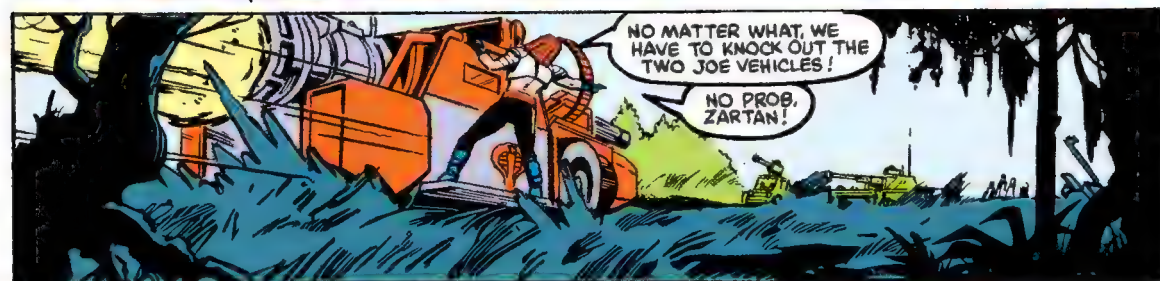
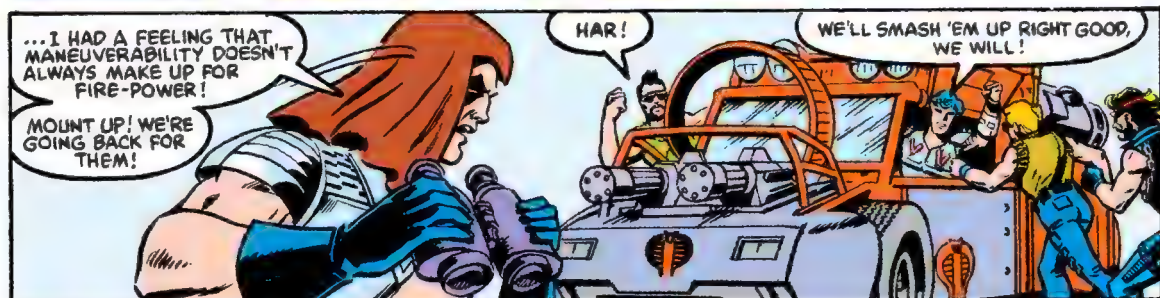
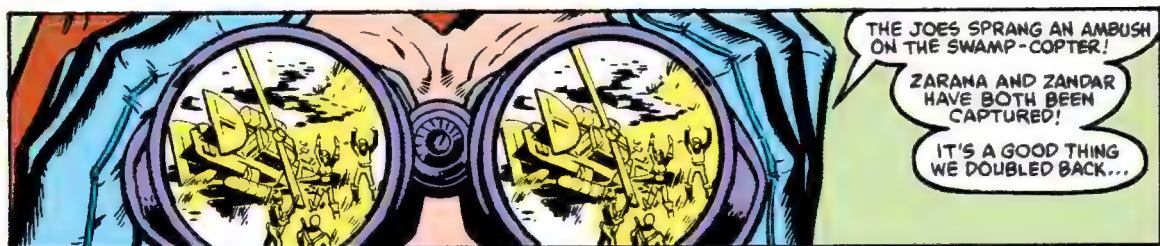




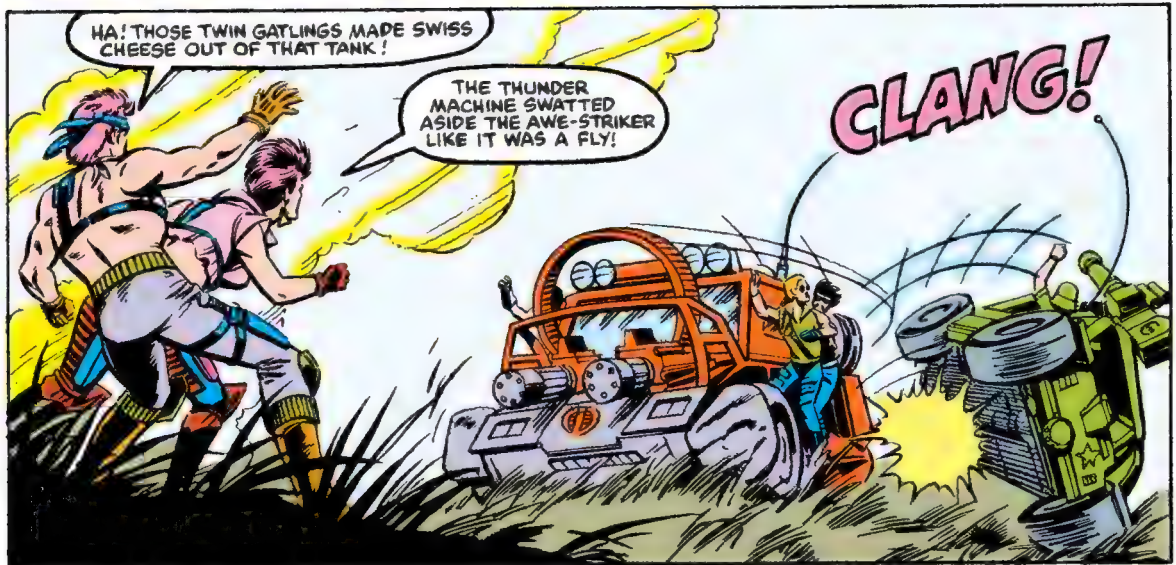
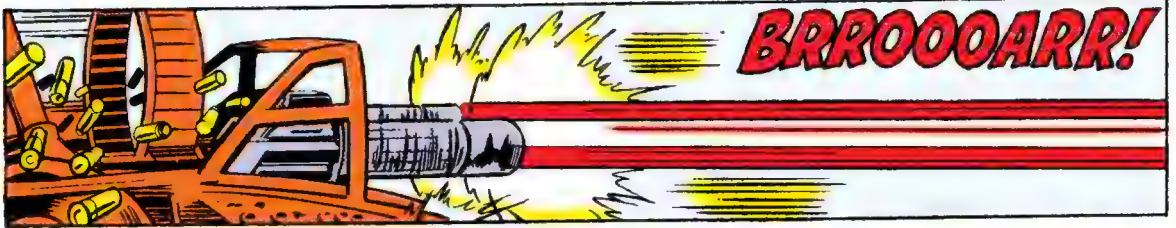
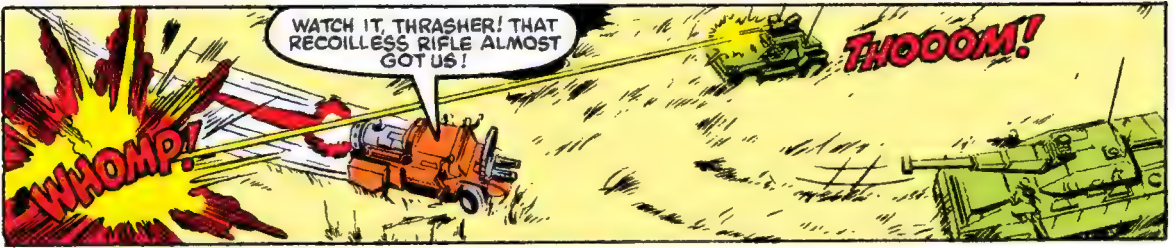




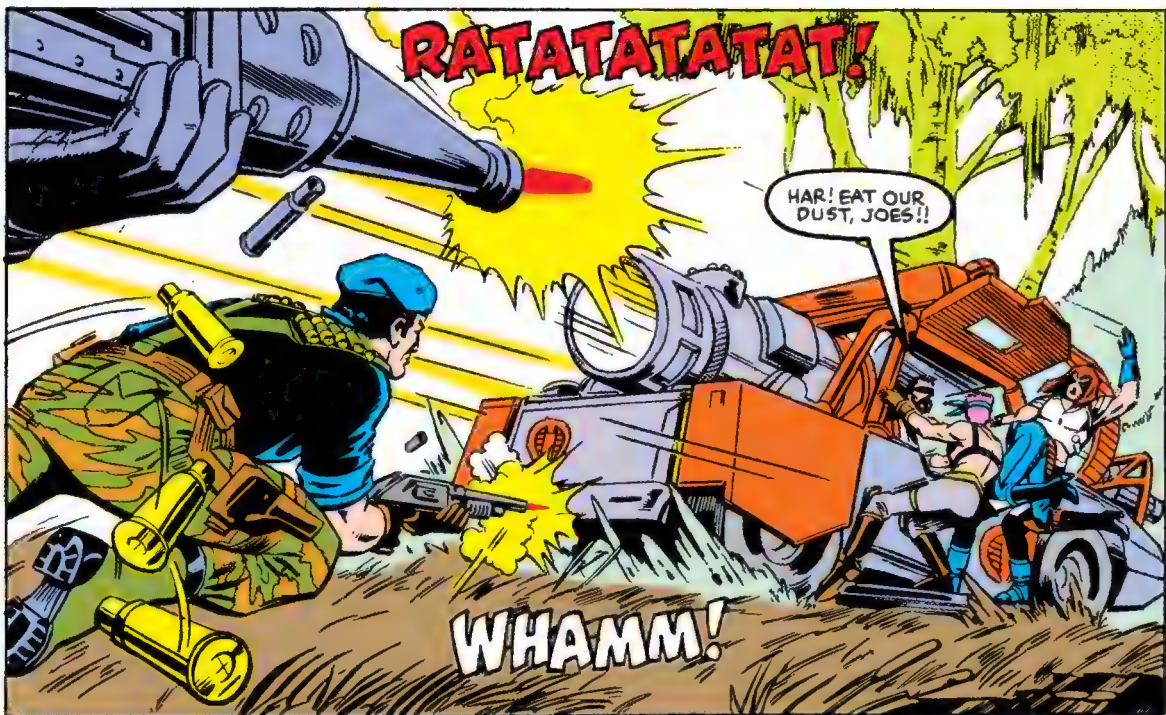




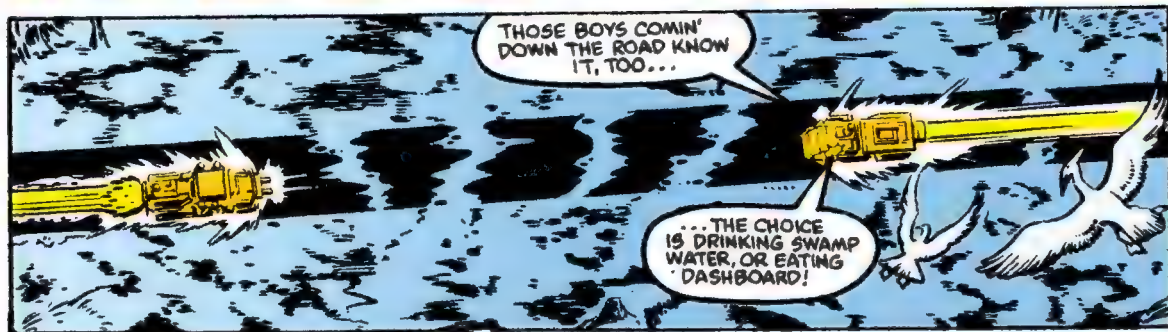
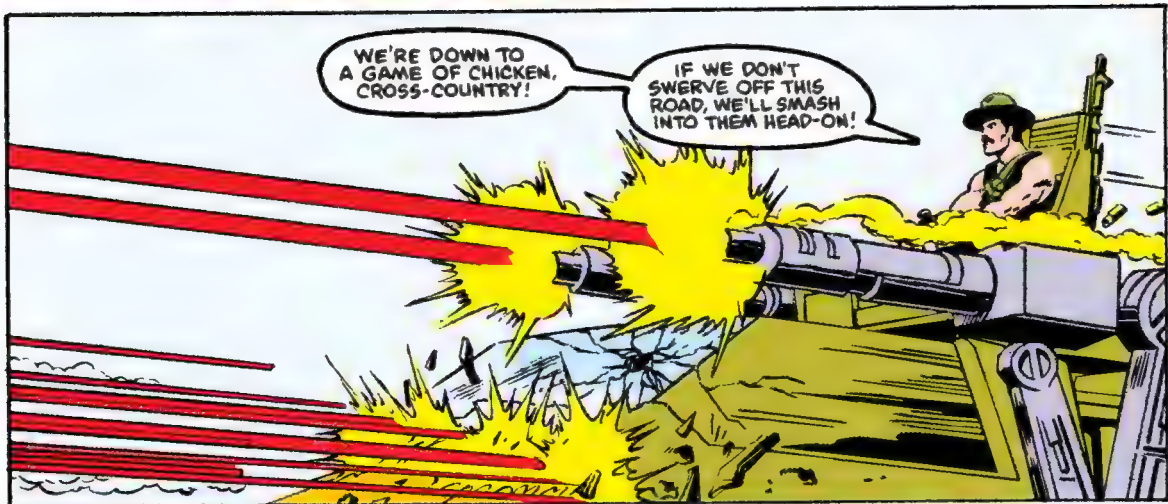
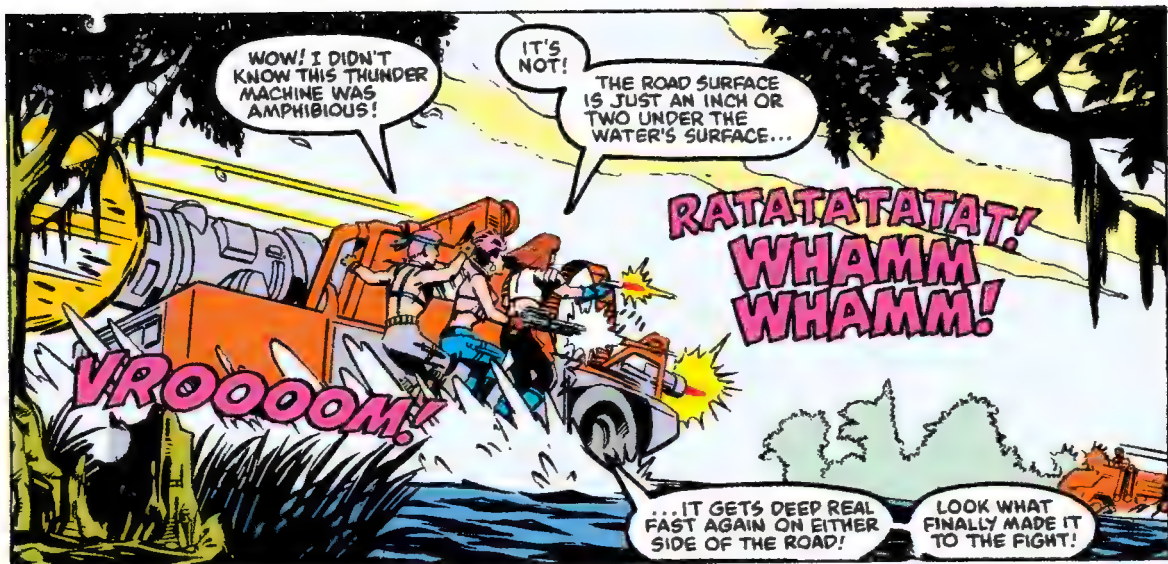




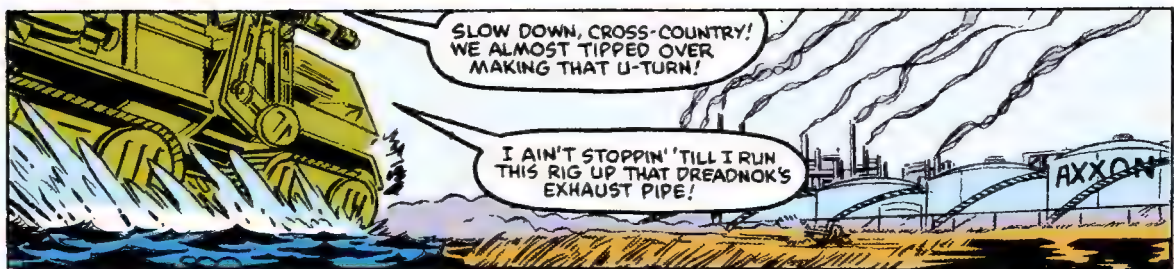
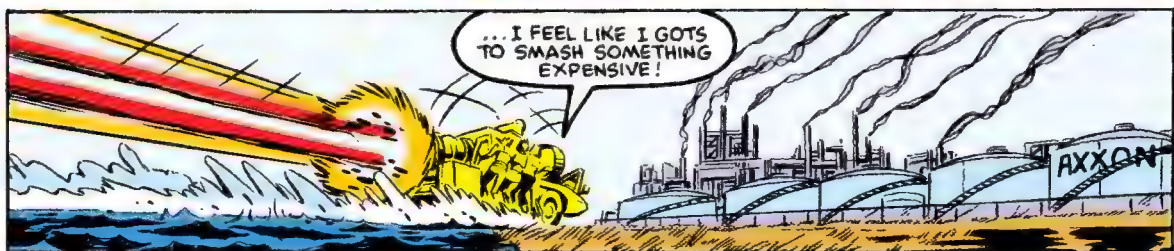




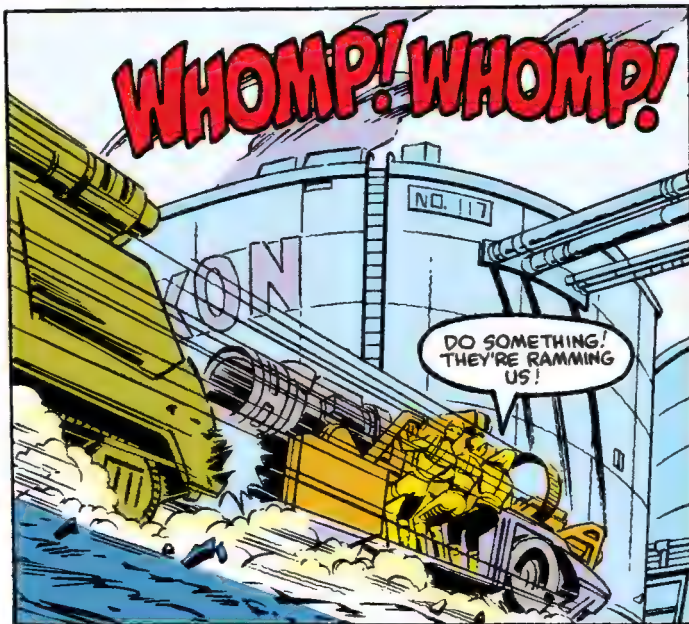
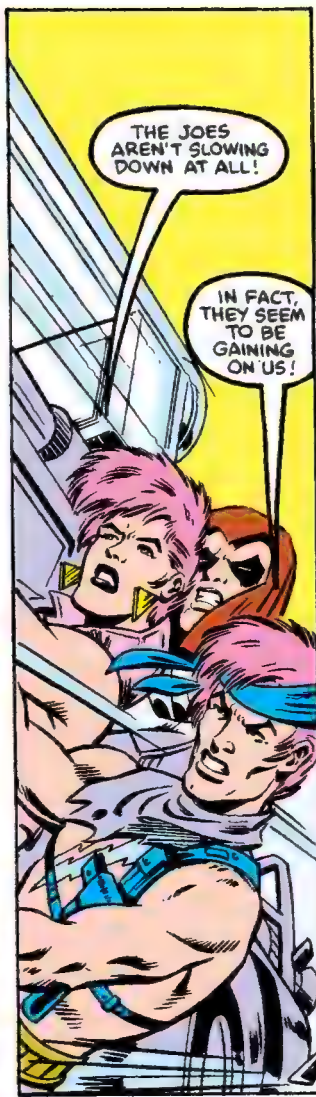
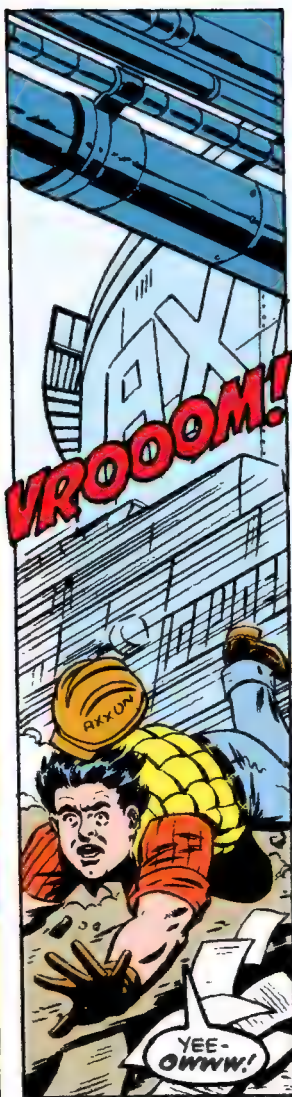
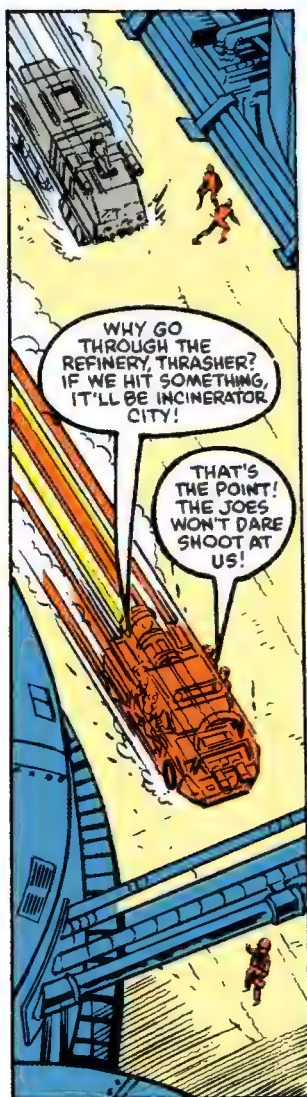




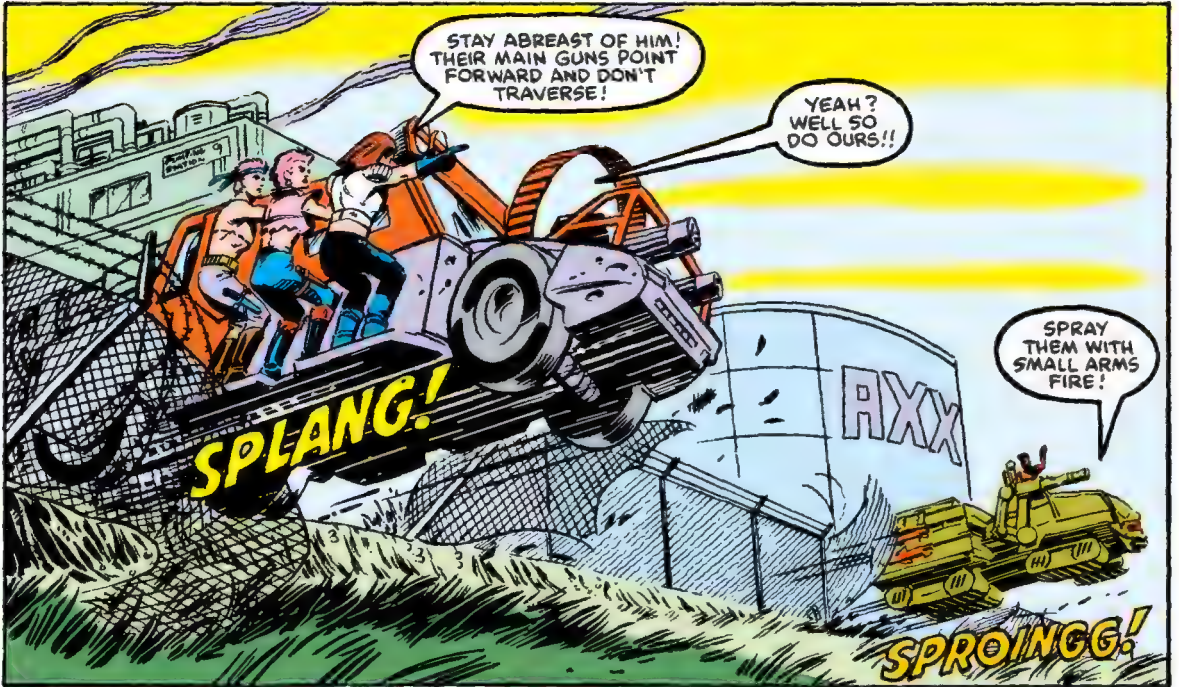




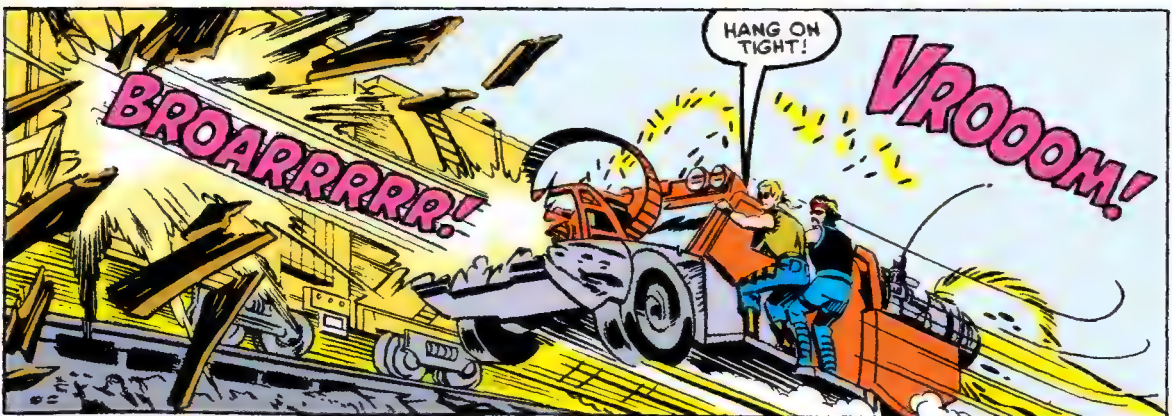
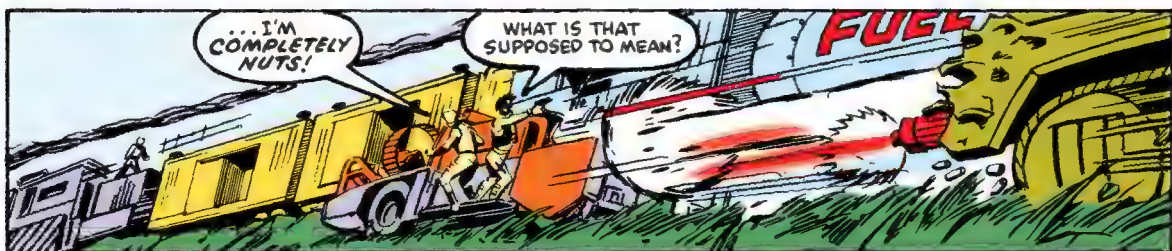
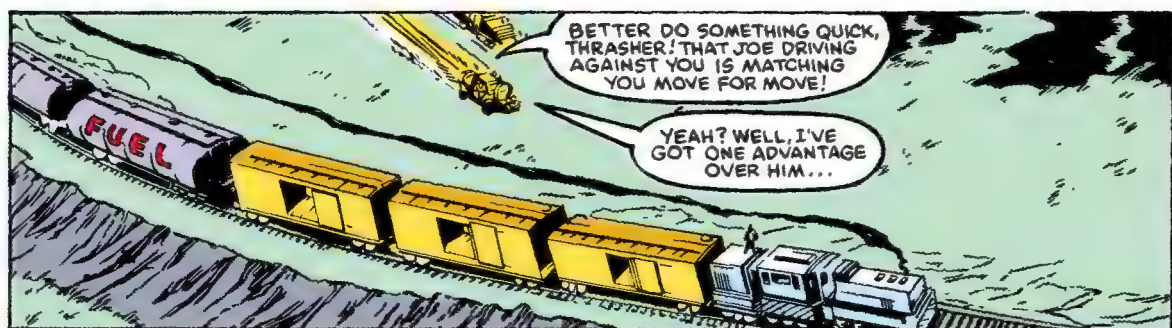




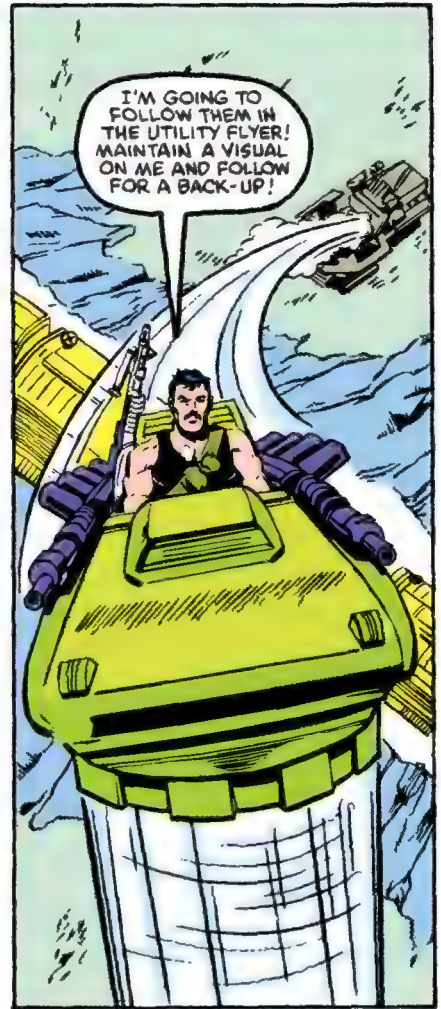
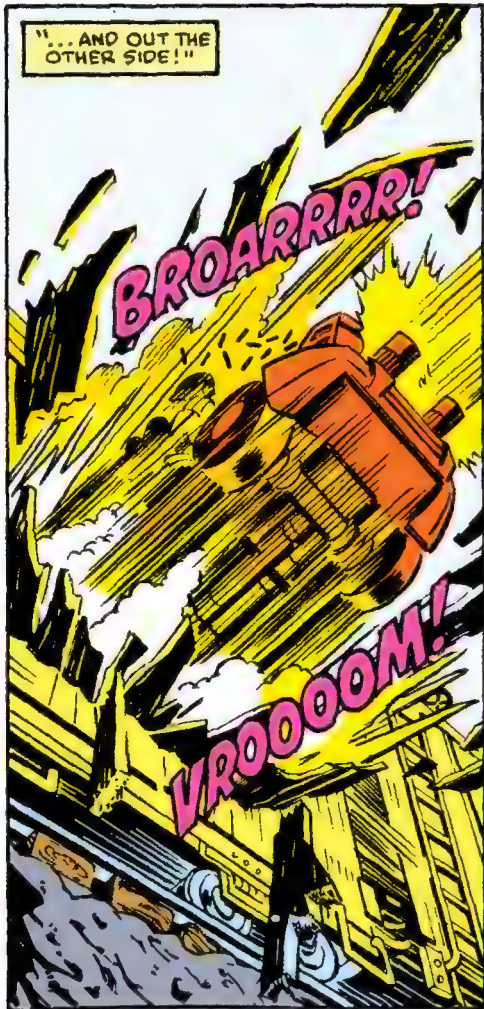
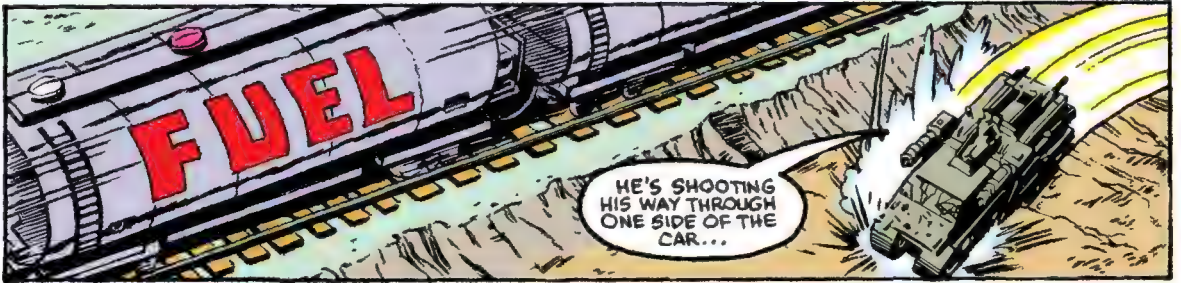
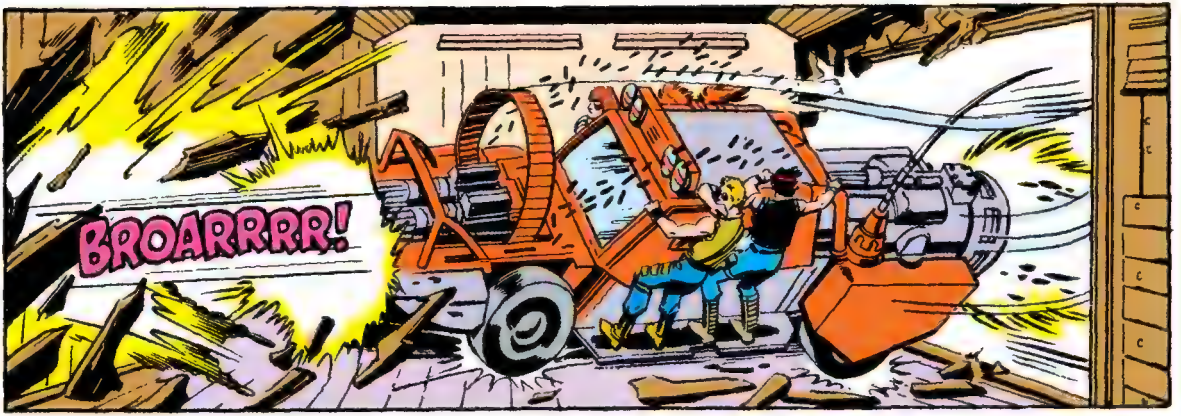




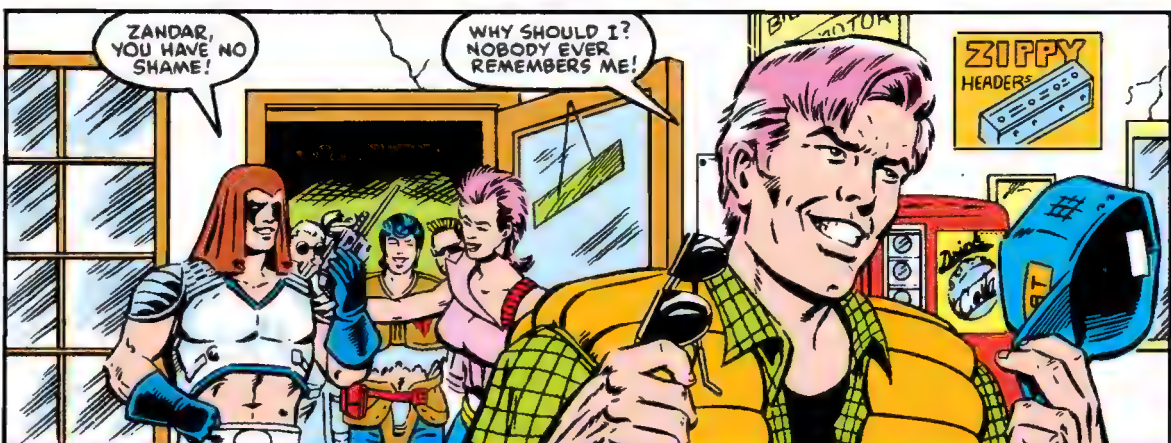
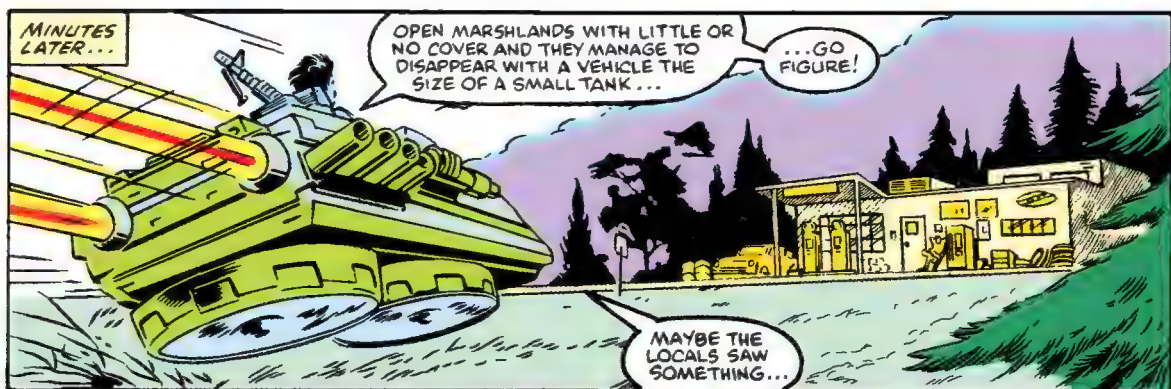












**NEXT:** SERPENTOR ON COBRA ISLAND IN G.I. JOE #52, AND IN TWO WEEKS, THE PREMIERE ISSUE OF

# **G.I. JOE SPECIAL MISSIONS**



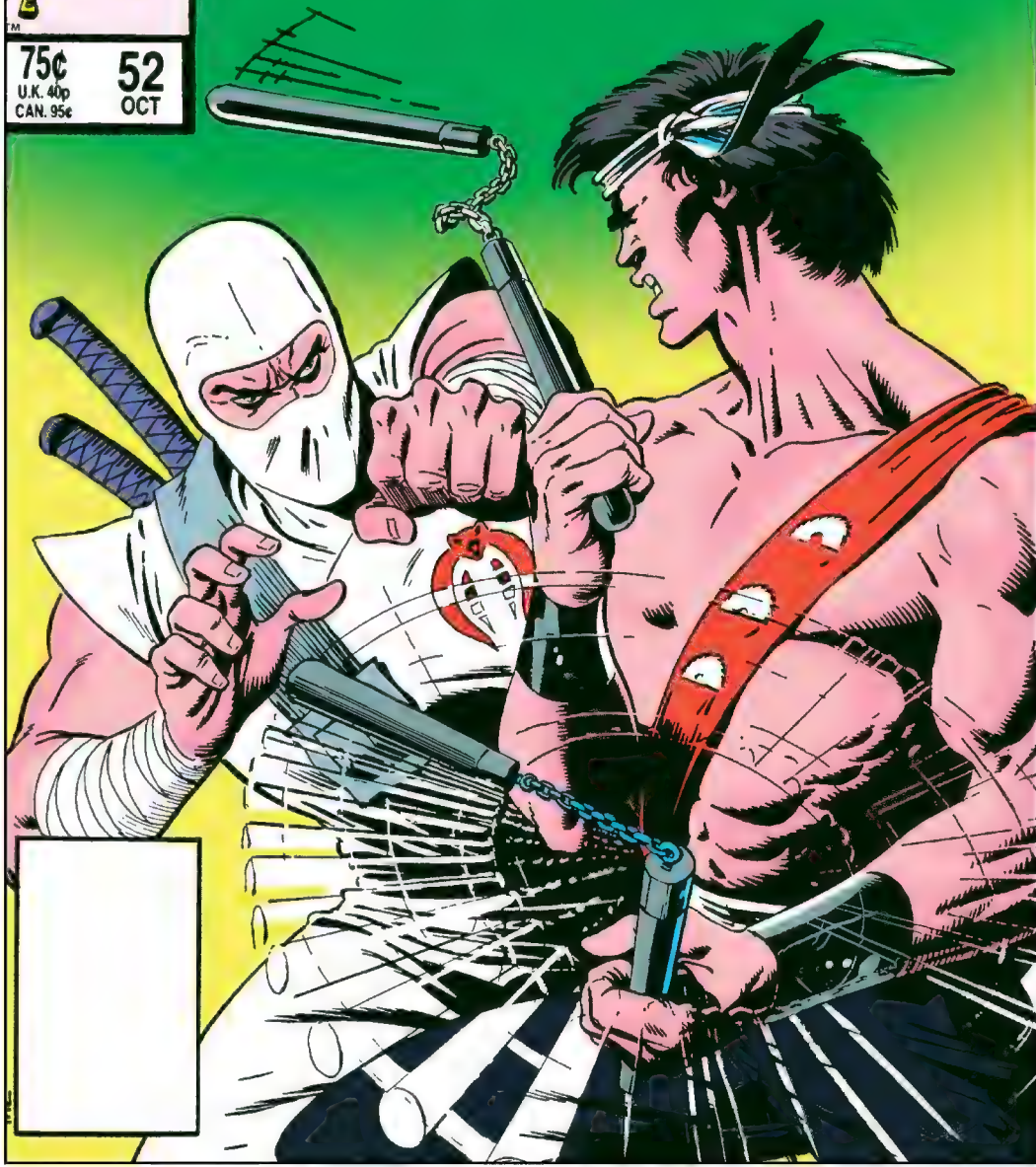


# GI JOE

*A REAL AMERICAN HERO!*

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52  
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# SNAP DECISIONS

THE GREAT COBRA AIR-ARMADA APPROACHES COBRA ISLAND AFTER SUCCESSFULLY EVACUATING THE ENTIRE TOWN OF SPRINGFIELD IN THE WAKE OF A DECISIVE BATTLE WITH THE G.I. JOE TEAM...\*

THIS IS TOTALLY UNACCEPTABLE! I DON'T WANT THAT WOULD-BE USURPER, SERPENTOR, SETTING FOOT ON MY ISLAND!

I TOLD DR. MINDBENDER TO CREATE ME THE PERFECT SOLDIER--NOT A PERFECT LEADER! COBRA ALREADY HAS A PERFECT LEADER! ISN'T THAT SO, TOMAX?

I'M XAMOT, COBRA COMMANDER ...TOMAX IS THE ONE WITHOUT THE SCAR--

ARE YOU AVOIDING MY QUESTION?

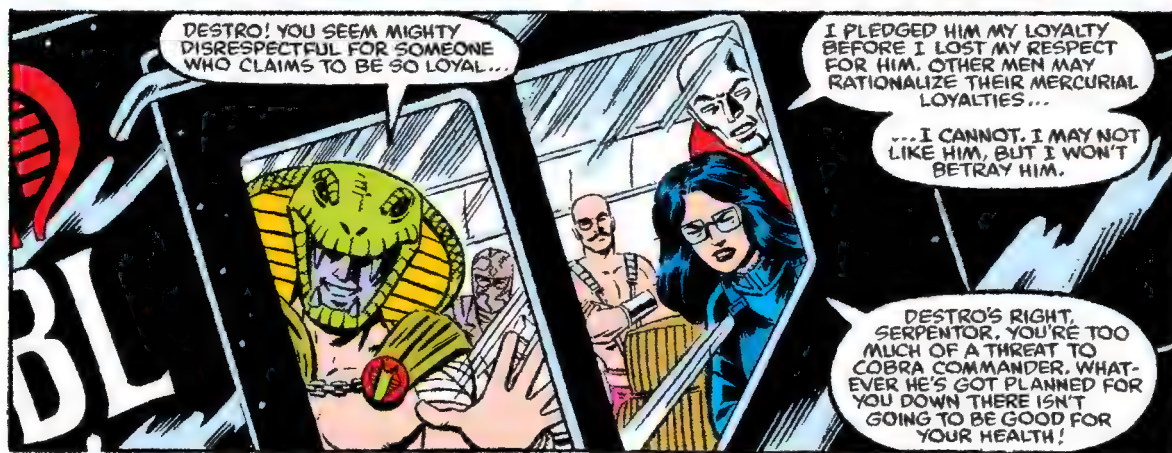
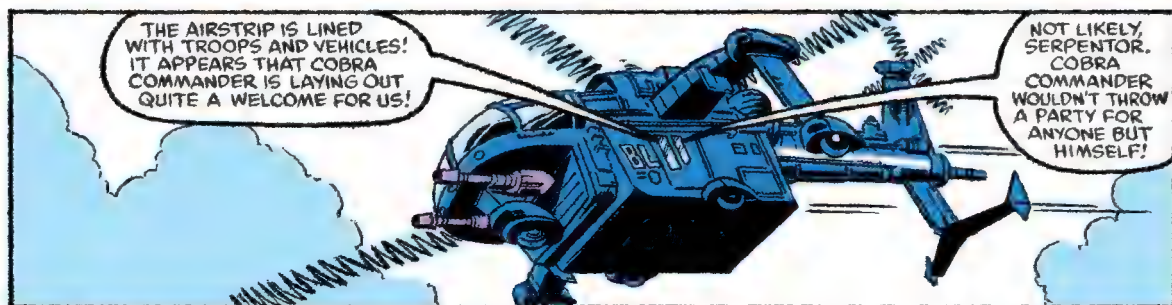
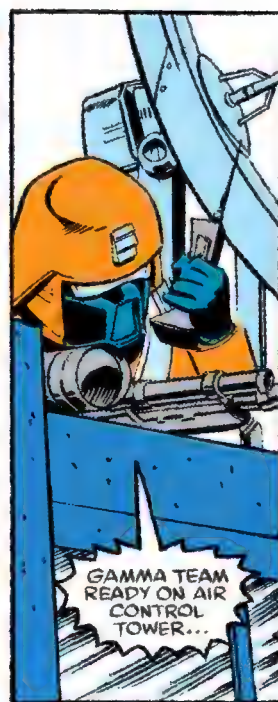
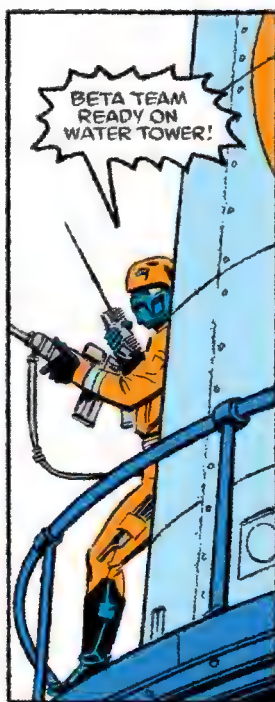
DON'T WORRY. OUR SIEGIES\*\* WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS SERPENTOR...

\*THE BATTLE OF SPRINGFIELD TOOK PLACE IN ISSUE#50. THE EVENTS DEPICTED IN THE FIRST FIVE PAGES OF THIS ISSUE TAKE PLACE PRIOR TO THE EVENTS IN ISSUE#51. THE REMAINDER OF THIS ISSUE TAKES PLACE AFTER#51.

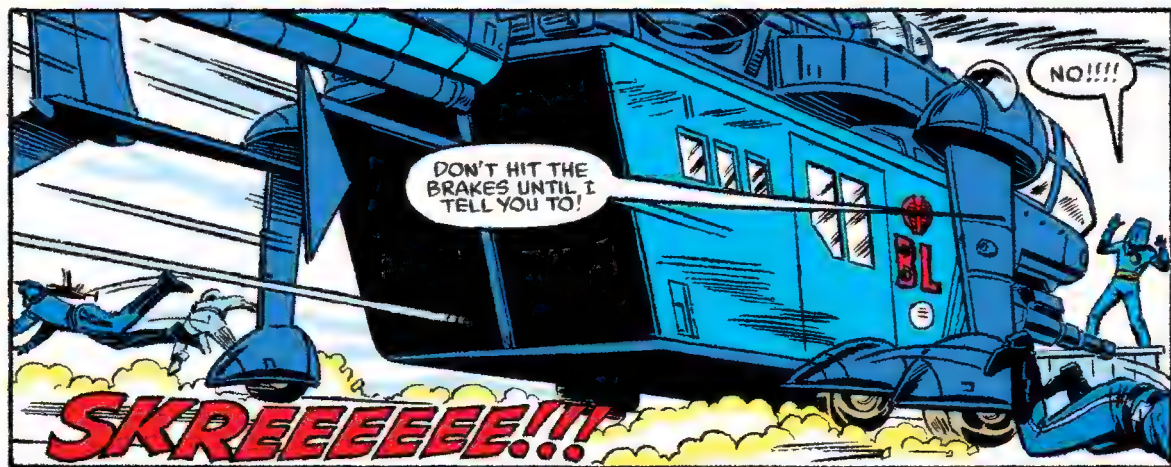
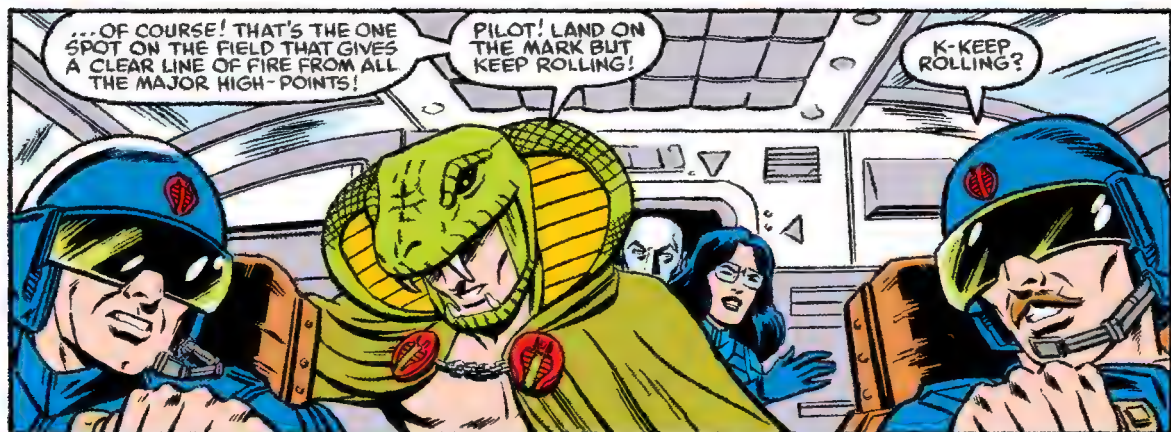
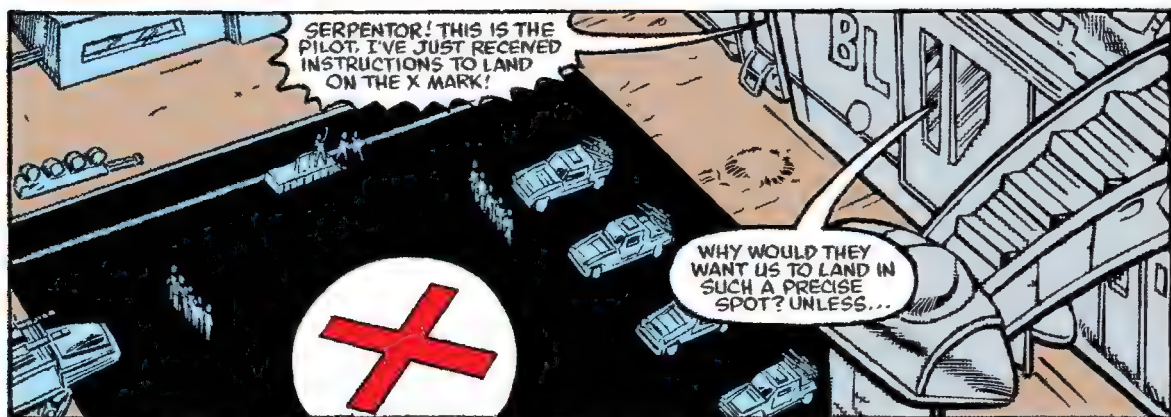
\*CRIMSON GUARDSMEN

LARRY HAMA ROD WHIGHAM ANDY MUSHYNSKY GEORGE ROUSSOS JOE ROSEN BOB HARRAS JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT PENCILS INKS COLORING LETTERING EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

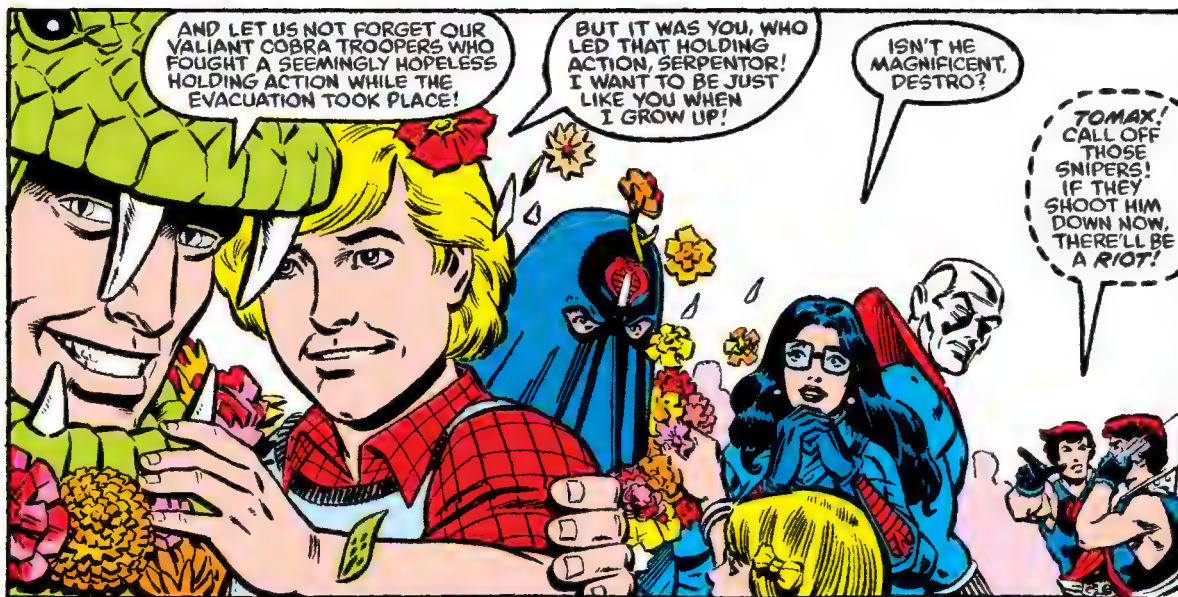
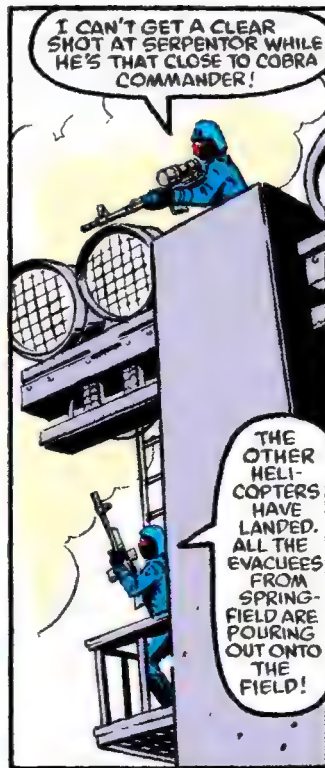
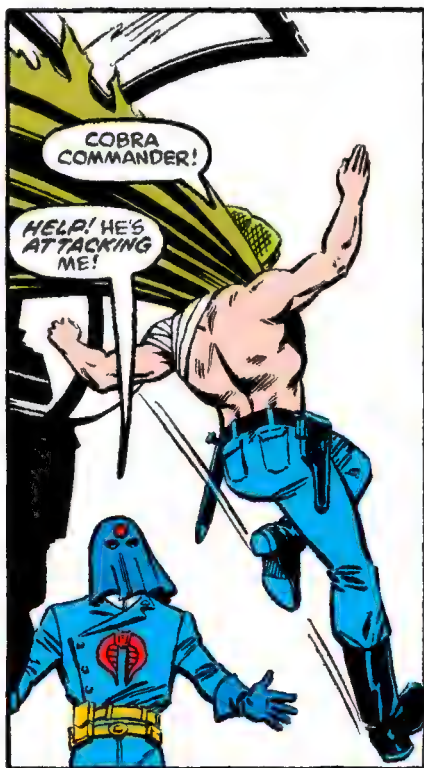




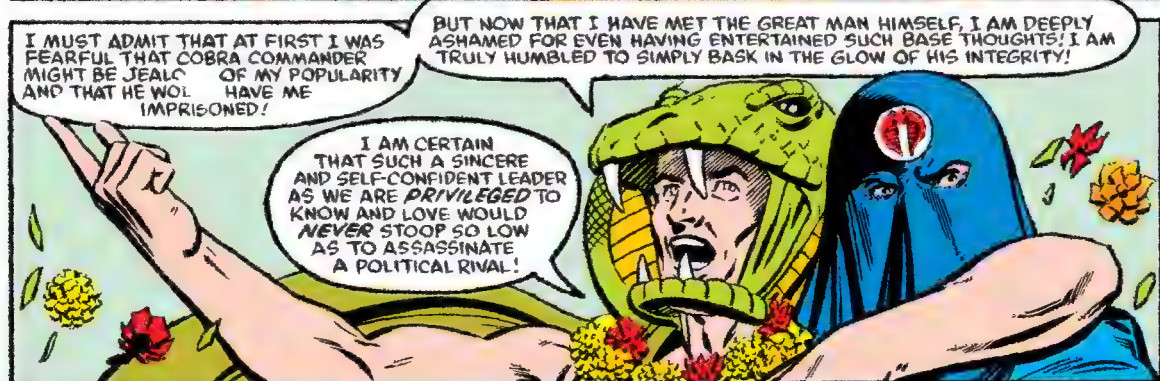
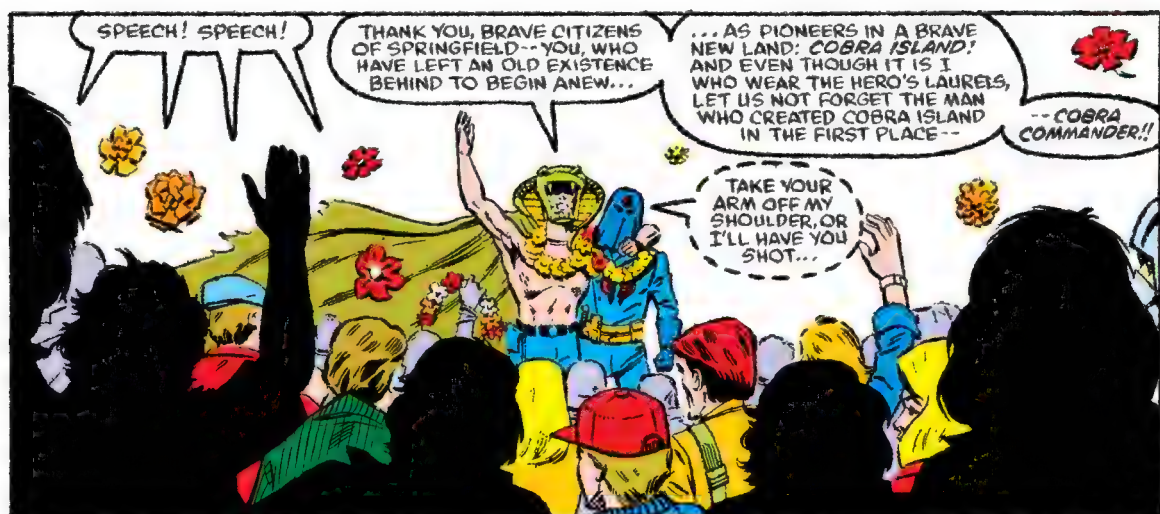




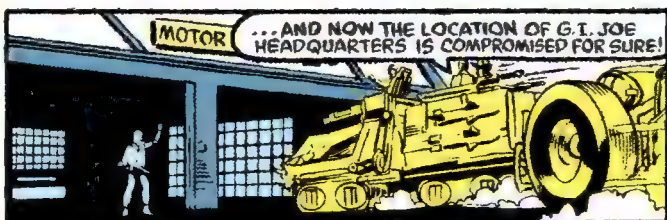
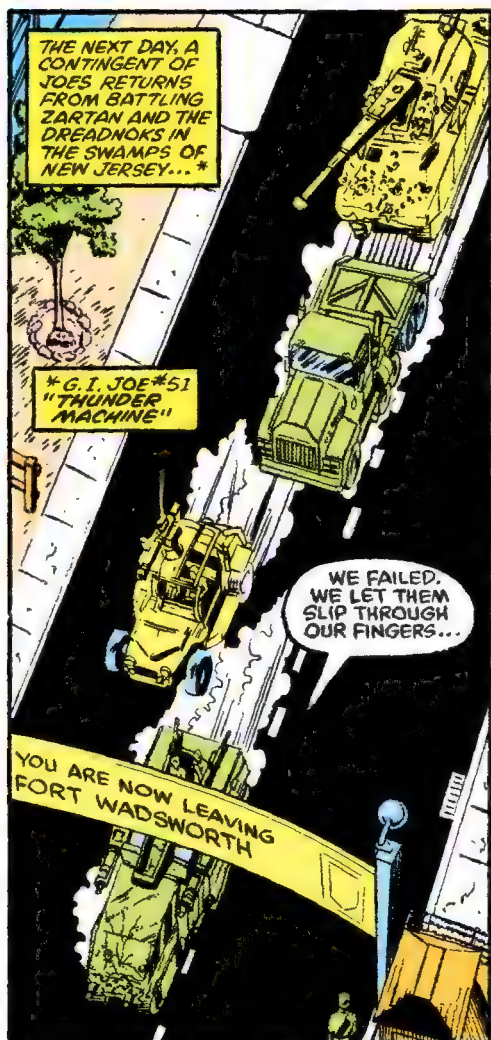




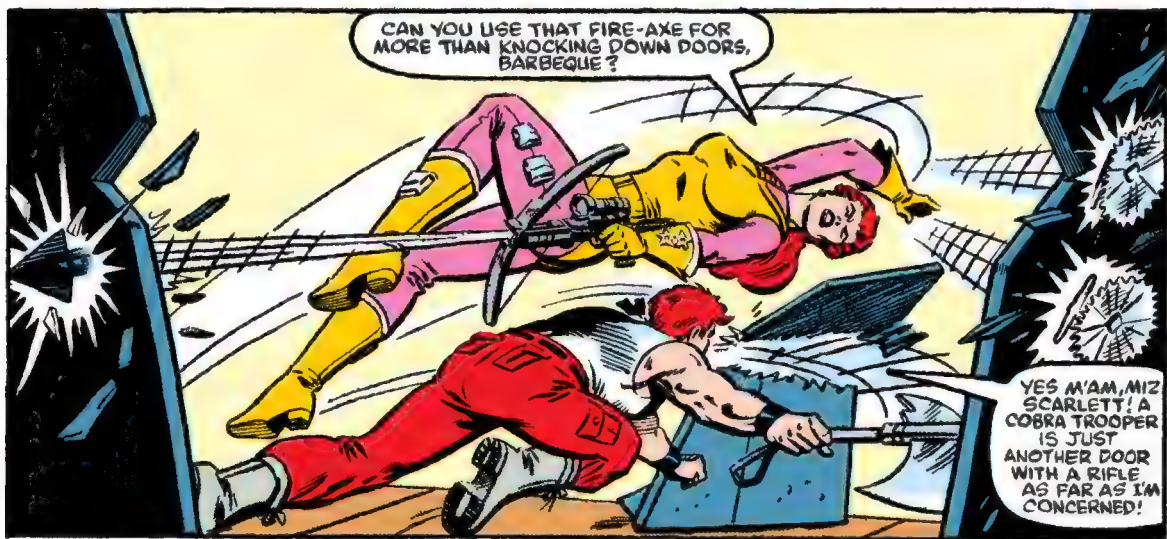




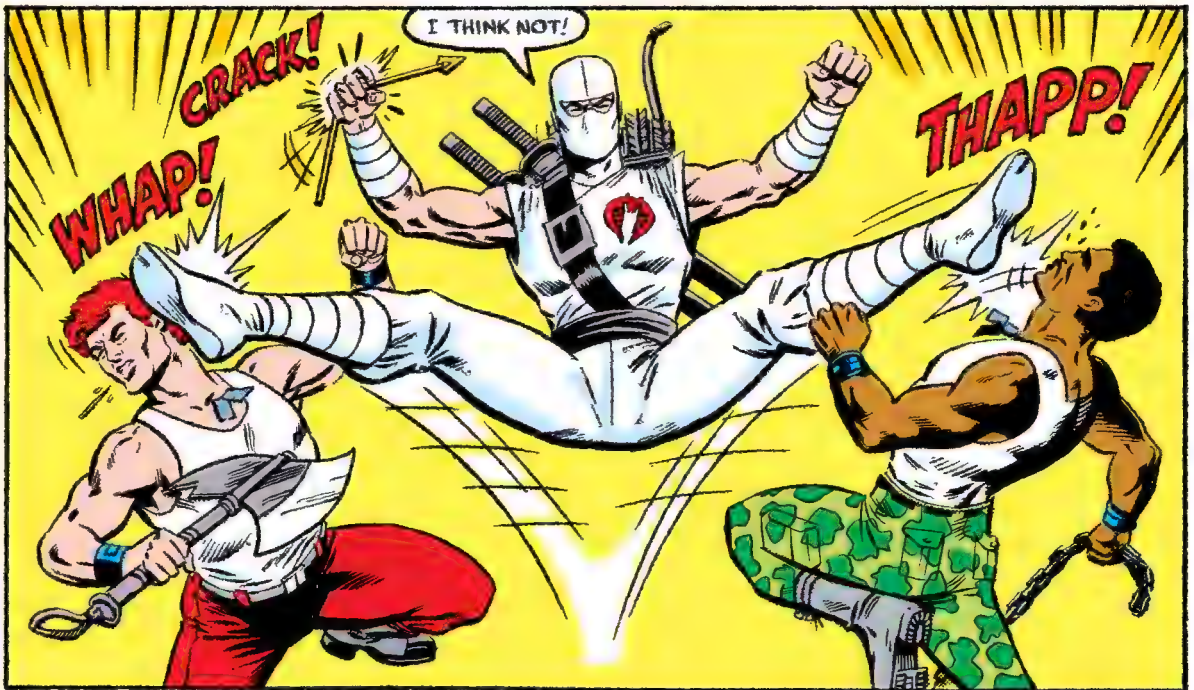
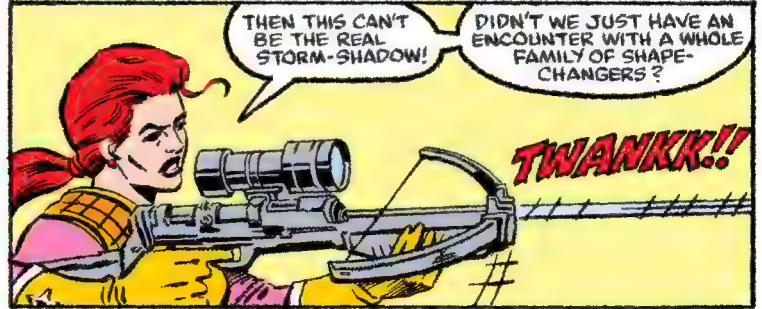
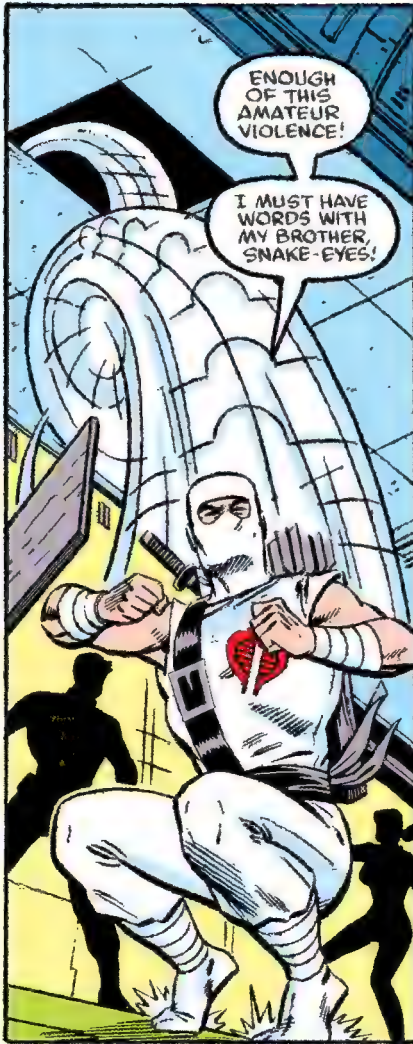




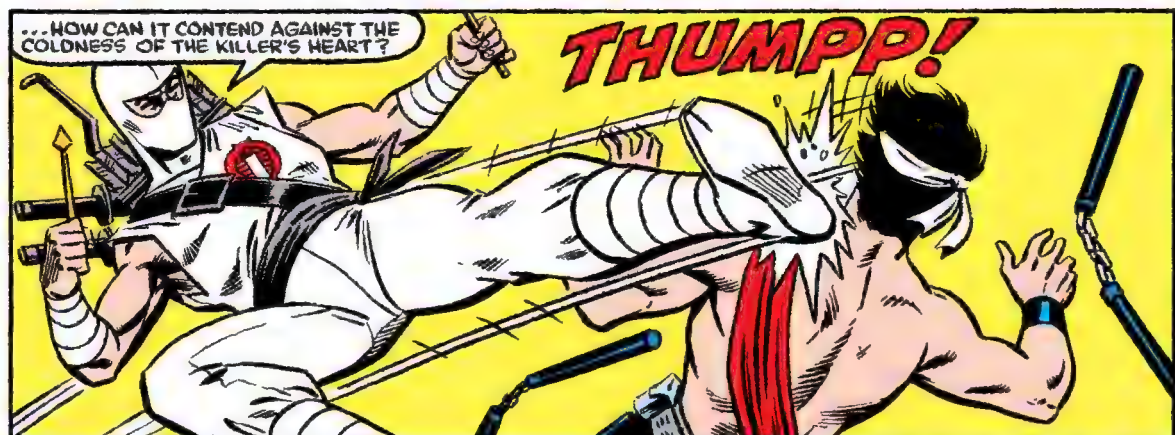
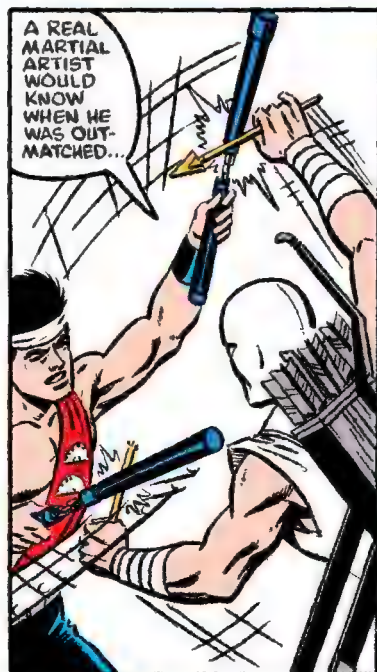
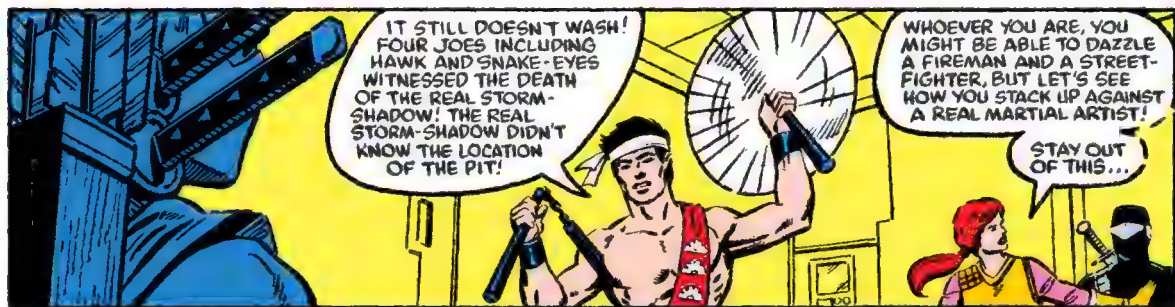




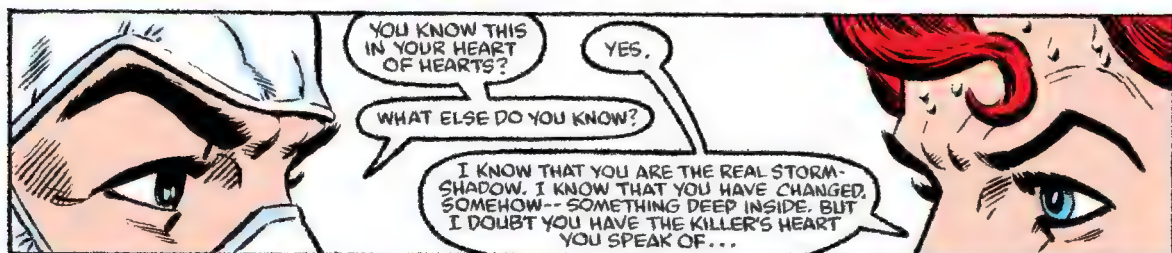
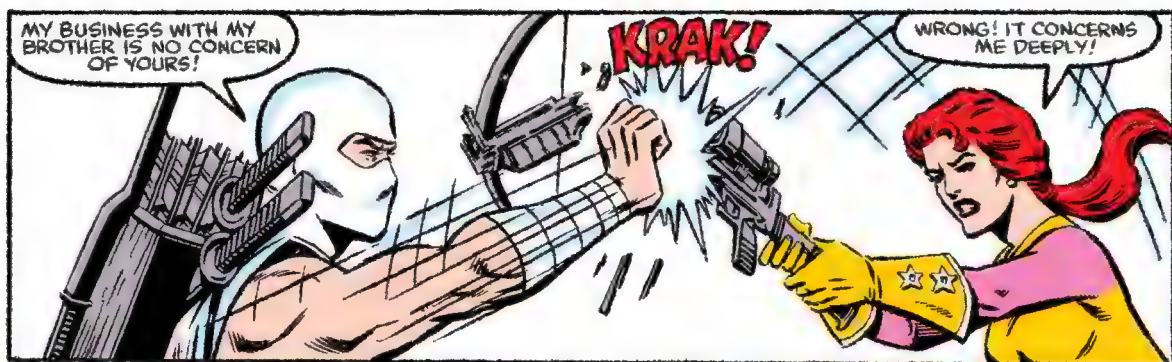














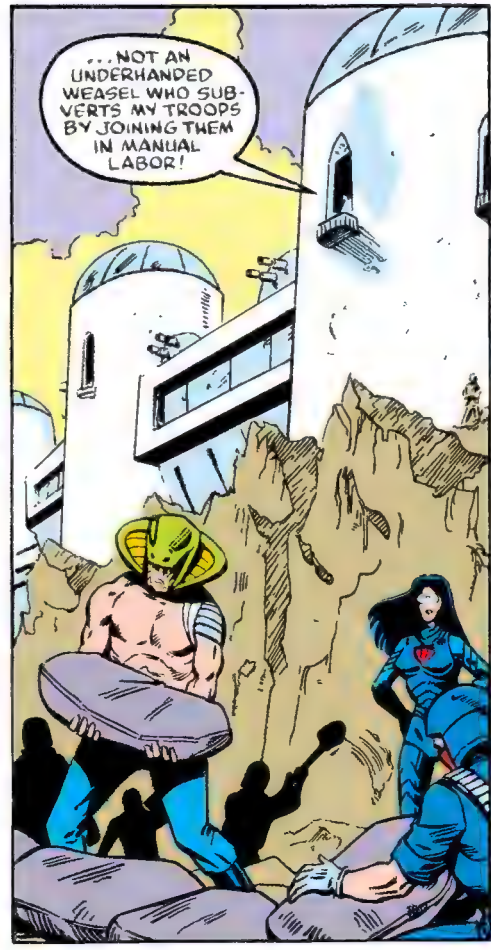
BACK ON COBRA ISLAND...



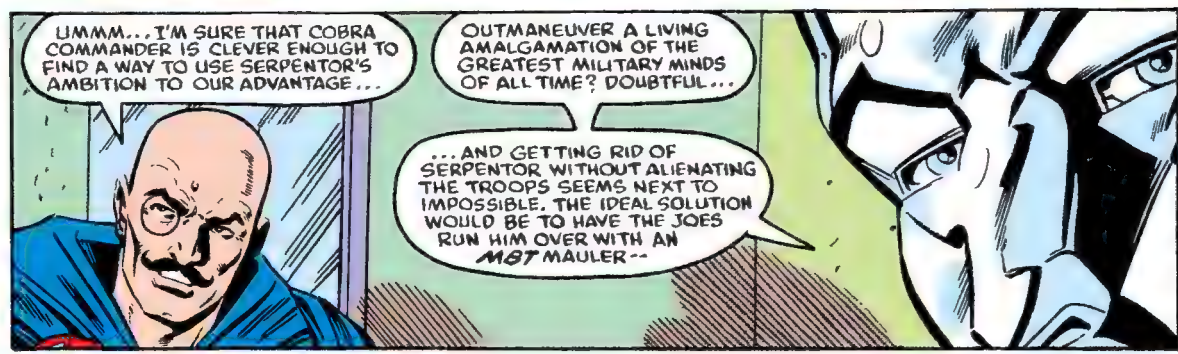
BUT... BUT... YOU WERE THE ONE WHO INITIATED THE PLAN TO FABRICATE A PERFECT WARRIOR...

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, DR. MINDBENDER! THAT INSUFFERABLE SERPENTOR IS DOING EVERYTHING HE CAN TO UNDERMINE MY POWER!

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED A PERFECT WARRIOR IS AN INVINCIBLE FIGHTER WHO OBEYS MY EVERY WHIM...



...NOT AN UNDERHANDED WEASEL WHO SUBVERTS MY TROOPS BY JOINING THEM IN MANUAL LABOR!



UMMMM... I'M SURE THAT COBRA COMMANDER IS CLEVER ENOUGH TO FIND A WAY TO USE SERPENTOR'S AMBITION TO OUR ADVANTAGE...

OUTMANEUVER A LIVING AMALGAMATION OF THE GREATEST MILITARY MINDS OF ALL TIME? DOUBTFUL...

...AND GETTING RID OF SERPENTOR WITHOUT ALIENATING THE TROOPS SEEMS NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE. THE IDEAL SOLUTION WOULD BE TO HAVE THE JOES RUN HIM OVER WITH AN *MST* MAULER--

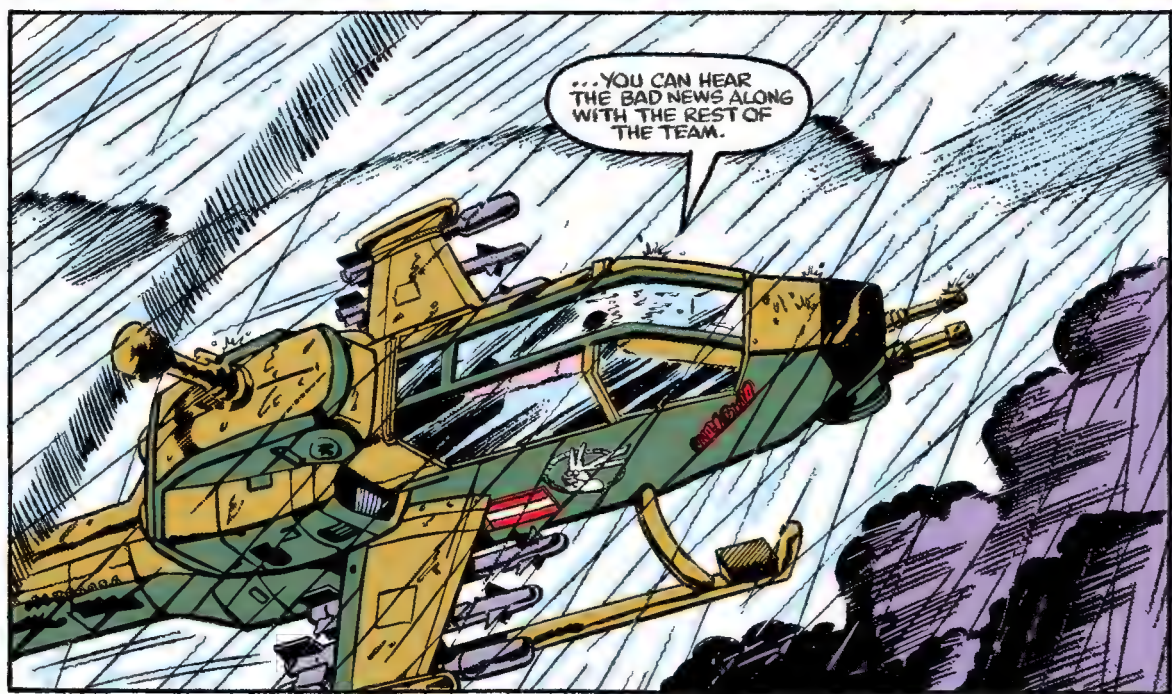


COBRA COMMANDER! WE HAVE A RADIO MESSAGE FROM ZARTAN! HE'S ESCAPED FROM THE JOES AND HE'S ON HIS WAY TO COBRA ISLAND WITH IMPORTANT NEWS!

ZARTAN! THAT SHAPE-SHIFTER HAS PERFECT TIMING!

IF I CAN'T GET THE JOES TO DO MY DIRTY WORK FOR ME, THE NEXT BEST THING IS SOMEBODY WHO CAN MAKE HIMSELF LOOK EXACTLY LIKE A JOE!







OVER THE GULF  
OF MEXICO...

HEY, ZARTAN!  
THE HEAD SNAKE  
HIMSELF WANTS  
TO TALK TO YOU!

PATCH HIM  
THROUGH ON  
THE DISPLAY  
SCREEN...

SAY HELLO FROM YOUR  
SISTER ZARANA--

--AND YOUR BROTHER  
ZANDAR!

QUIET! THIS IS  
IMPORTANT!

SEND OL'  
RAG-FACE A  
HEARTY G'DAY  
FROM YER  
FRIENDLY  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
DREADNOKS!

COME HERE,  
BUZZER...

...YOU'VE GOT SOME-  
THING TO TELL  
COBRA COMMANDER,  
DON'T YOU? SOME-  
THING YOU'VE KNOWN  
FOR SOME TIME AND  
NEVER BOTHERED  
TO TELL?

ULP! I SWEAR I  
WAS GOING TO TELL  
YOU AS SOON AS I  
GOT THE CHANCE!  
THINGS KEPT POPPING  
UP! KNOWING WHERE  
THE PIT WAS DIDN'T  
SEEM THAT IMPORTANT  
WHILE THE JOES  
WERE ATTACKING  
SPRINGFIELD--

SILENCE! BOTH OF YOU!

SOMETHING ELSE HAS COME UP  
WHICH TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER  
EVERYTHING! YOUR LANDING ON  
COBRA ISLAND MUST BE SECRET.  
WE WILL BLANK OUT OUR OWN RADAR  
AND CLEAR A FLIGHT PATH FOR YOU  
TO A DESERTED BEACH...

...REPORT TO ME COVERTLY.  
NO ONE ON COBRA ISLAND  
MUST KNOW OF YOUR  
PRESENCE!

SOMETHING  
MORE IMPORTANT  
THAN DISCOVERING  
THE LOCATION OF  
THE PIT? HMMMM...



BACK AT THE PIT...

I SHOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
DEAD.

I SAW THE  
MUZZLE FLASHES.  
I HEARD THE SHOTS.  
I FELT THE  
BULLETS...

DEATH WAS SO  
NEAR TO ME AND I  
HAD NO FEAR OF IT.  
I COULD HAVE PASSED  
INTO THE LONG  
SLEEP AND FOUND  
TRUE PEACE...

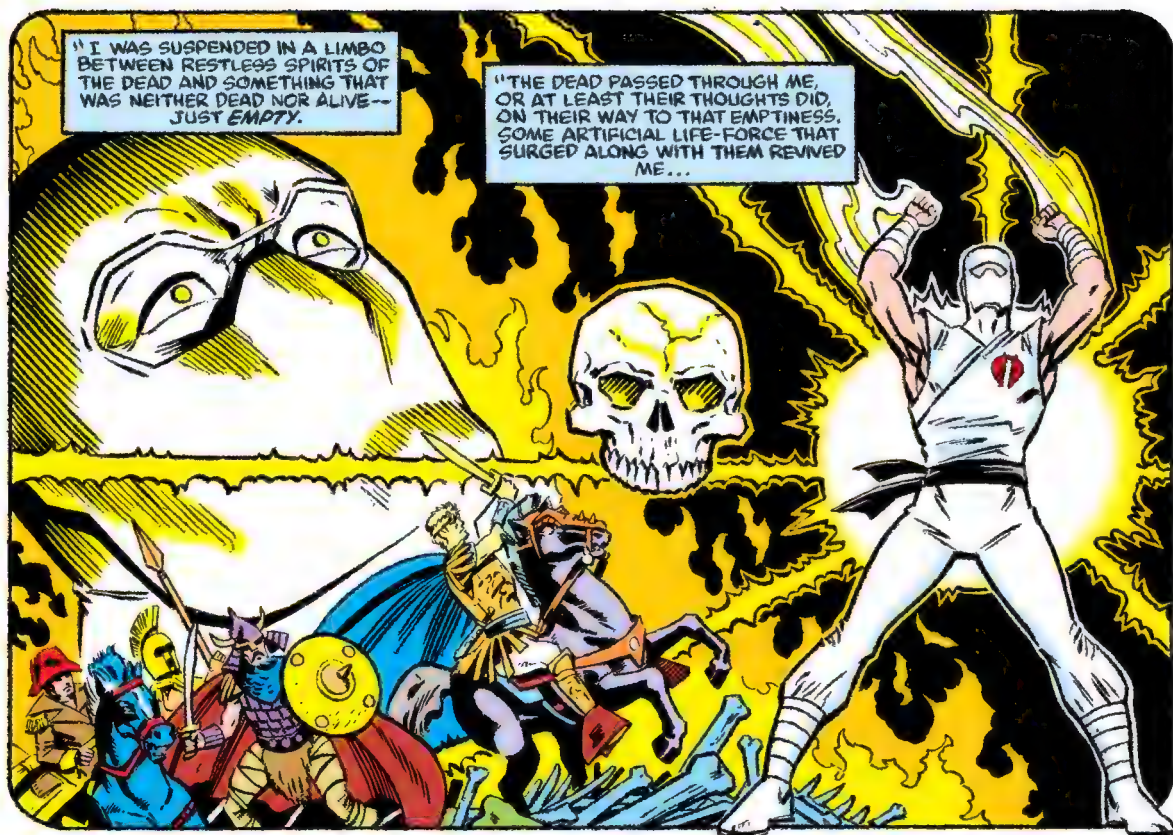
...ALL I HAD  
TO DO WAS  
SURRENDER.

"INSTEAD, I FORCED MYSELF INTO  
THE TRANCE STATE THAT NINJAS  
CALL **THE SLEEPING PHOENIX**.  
EVEN AS THE BULLETS WERE  
TEARING INTO ME, MY VITAL  
FUNCTIONS WERE SLOWING  
DOWN...

"...BY THE TIME DESTRO  
AND DR. MINDBENDER AR-  
RIVED, MY HEARTBEAT AND  
RESPIRATION WERE BEYOND  
THEIR DETECTION. THEY  
PRESUMED I WAS DEAD AND  
DR. MINDBENDER ORDERED  
MY BODY PRESERVED FOR  
HIS EXPERIMENTS...

"...I WAS TO BE THE MOD-  
ERN INGREDIENT IN A STEW  
OF DEAD WARRIORS THAT  
WOULD PROVIDE THE GE-  
NETIC BLUEPRINT TO CREATE  
THE ULTIMATE WARRIOR!"



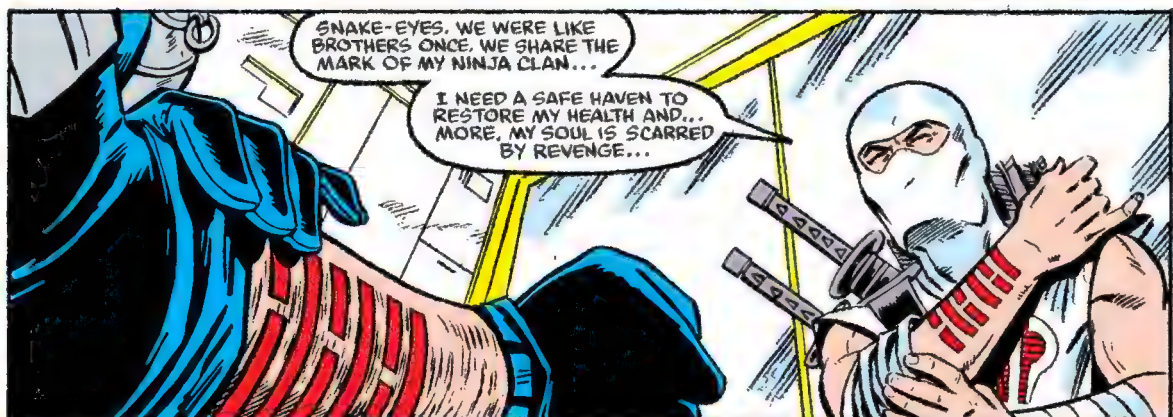


"I WAS SUSPENDED IN A LIMBO BETWEEN RESTLESS SPIRITS OF THE DEAD AND SOMETHING THAT WAS NEITHER DEAD NOR ALIVE-- JUST EMPTY."

"THE DEAD PASSED THROUGH ME, OR AT LEAST THEIR THOUGHTS DID, ON THEIR WAY TO THAT EMPTINESS. SOME ARTIFICIAL LIFE-FORCE THAT SURGED ALONG WITH THEM REVIVED ME..."

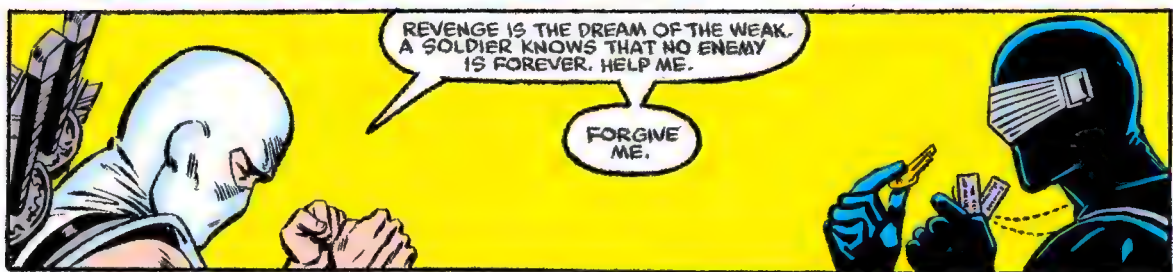


"...AND I AWOKE HEALED, IN BODY IF NOT IN SPIRIT."



SNAKE-EYES. WE WERE LIKE BROTHERS ONCE. WE SHARE THE MARK OF MY NINJA CLAN...

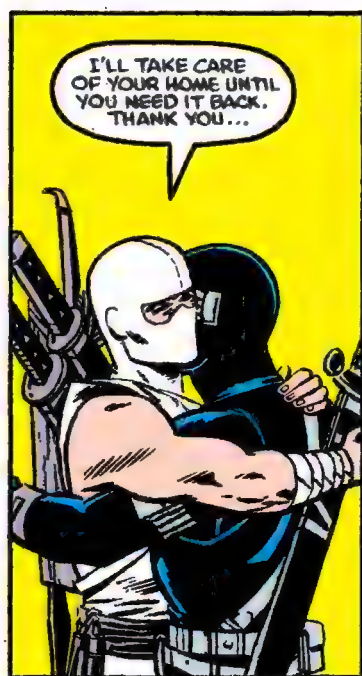
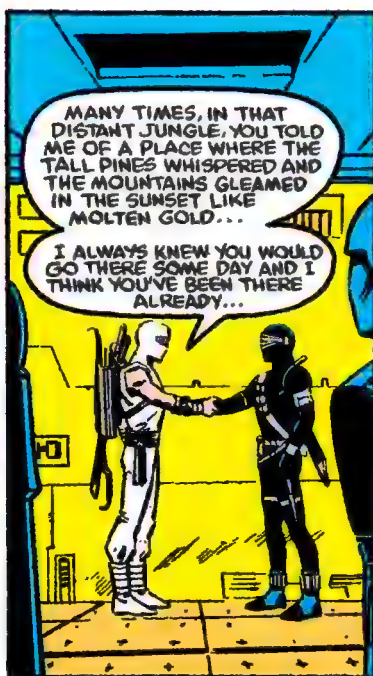
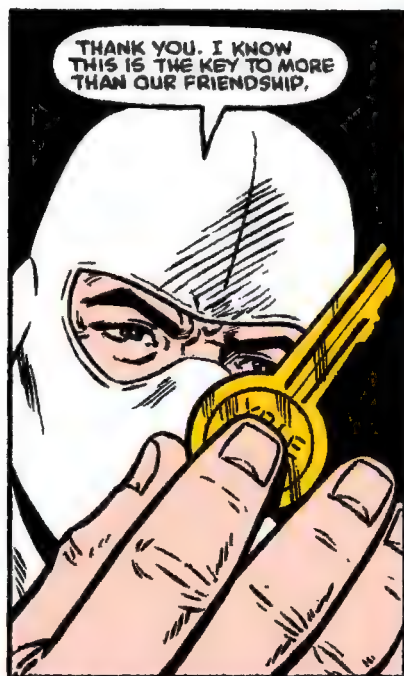
I NEED A SAFE HAVEN TO RESTORE MY HEALTH AND... MORE, MY SOUL IS SCARRED BY REVENGE...



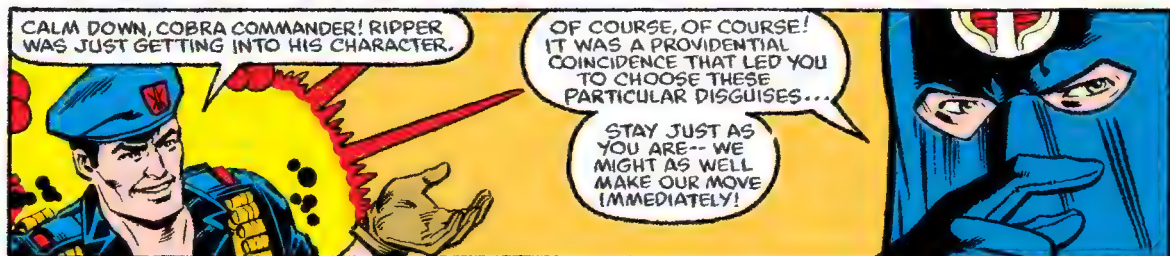
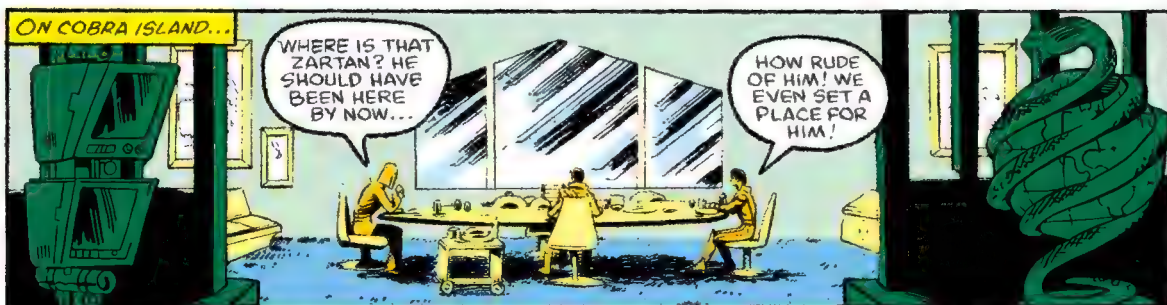
REVENGE IS THE DREAM OF THE WEAK. A SOLDIER KNOWS THAT NO ENEMY IS FOREVER. HELP ME.

FORGIVE ME.





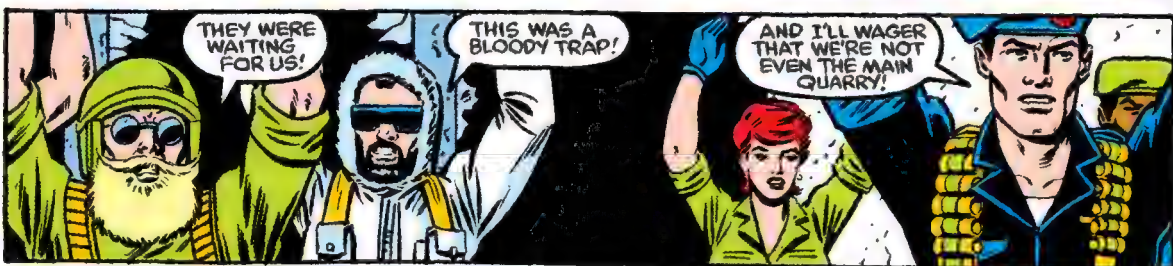








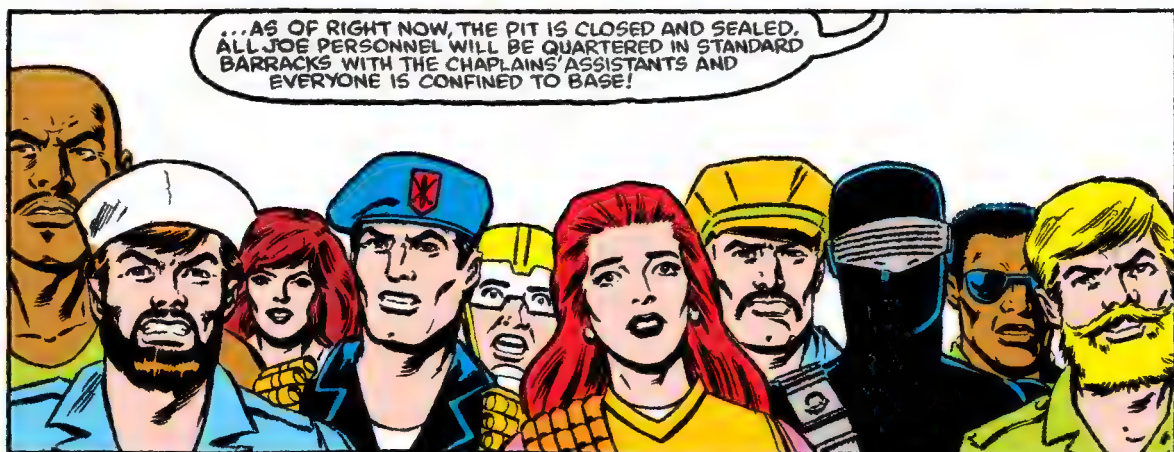




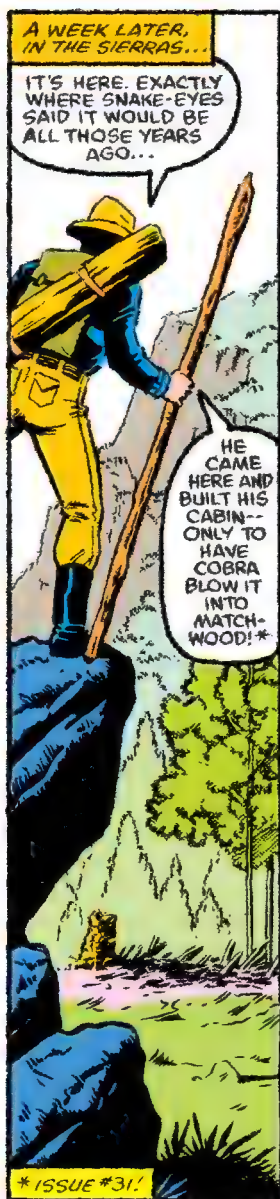












NEXT ISH: COBRA ATTACKS THE PIT!

AND THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE NEW **GIJOE** BOOK, **SPECIAL MISSIONS**, CAME OUT LAST WEEK! IF YOU'VE ALREADY READ IT, YOU KNOW HOW GOOD IT IS, AND IF YOU HAVEN'T-- WHY NOT? AVAILABLE EVERYWHERE FINE COMICS ARE SOLD!





TM

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U.K. 40p  
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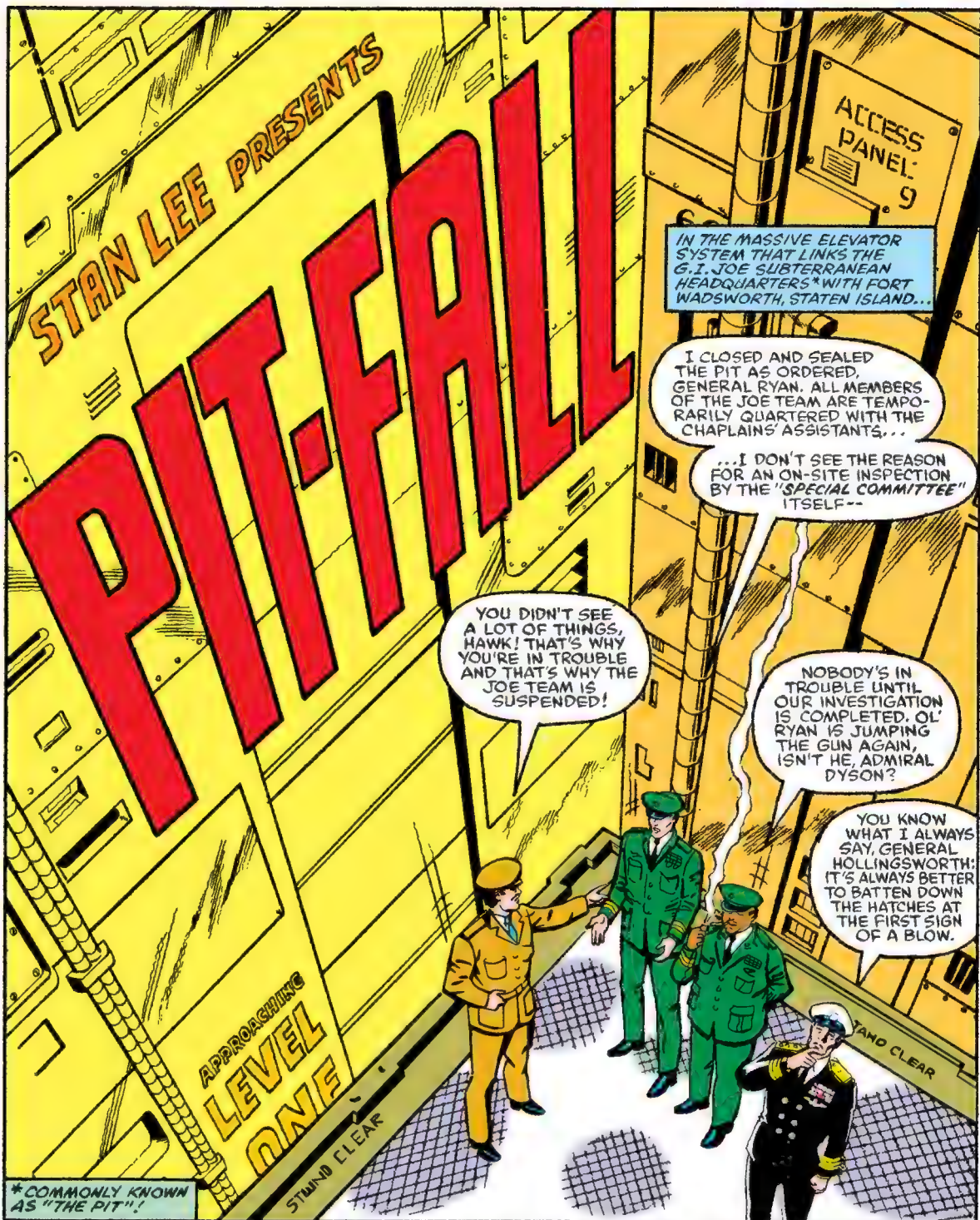
53  
NOV

# GI JOE

*A REAL AMERICAN HERO!*™







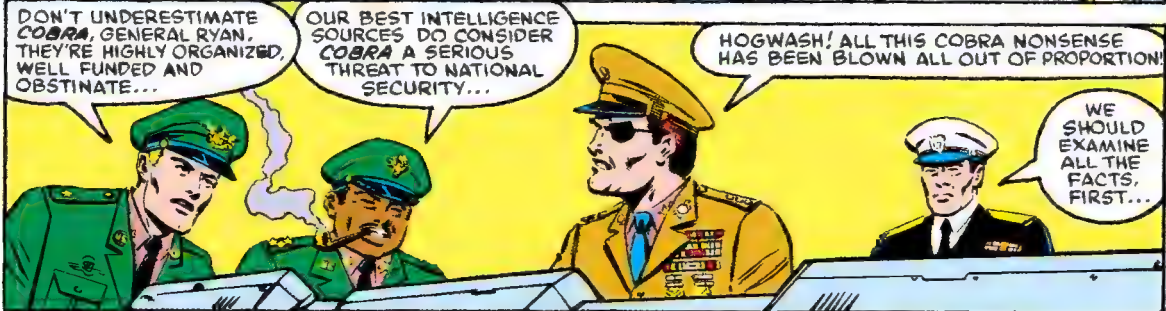
\*COMMONLY KNOWN AS "THE PIT"!

LARRY HAMA   ROD WHIGHAM   ANDY MUSHYNSKY   GEORGE ROUSSOS   JOE ROSEN   BOB HARRAS   JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT   PENCILS   INKS   COLORING   LETTERING   EDITOR   EDITOR IN CHIEF





LOOK AT THIS! THIS SET-UP IS MORE LAVISH THAN WE HAVE AT THE PENTAGON! ALL OF THIS TO COUNTER A BUNCH OF TERRORISTS WHO DRESS UP IN HALLOWEEN COSTUMES?



DON'T UNDERESTIMATE COBRA, GENERAL RYAN. THEY'RE HIGHLY ORGANIZED, WELL FUNDED AND OBSTINATE...

OUR BEST INTELLIGENCE SOURCES DO CONSIDER COBRA A SERIOUS THREAT TO NATIONAL SECURITY...

HOGWASH! ALL THIS COBRA NONSENSE HAS BEEN BLOWN ALL OUT OF PROPORTION!

WE SHOULD EXAMINE ALL THE FACTS, FIRST...



FACTS? YOU WANT FACTS? I'LL GIVE YOU FACTS!

THE JOE TEAM ATTACKED AND PRETTY MUCH **LEVELED** THE TOWN OF **SPRINGFIELD**. NOT A SINGLE SHRED OF EVIDENCE HAS BEEN TURNED UP TO SUBSTANTIATE YOUR ALLEGATION THAT **SPRINGFIELD** WAS INDEED **COBRA HEADQUARTERS**!

IN FACT, EVERYTHING INDICATES THAT **SPRINGFIELD** WAS JUST AN ORDINARY TOWN!



AS LONG AS YOU'RE ROLLING OUT ALL THIS FILE FOOTAGE, WHY DON'T WE TAKE A LOOK AT SOME OF THE CLOSE-UPS? WHO IS THIS GUY WITH THE SNAKE COWL? HE WAS LEADING A DIVERSIONARY ATTACK. WE HAVE WOUNDED JOES!

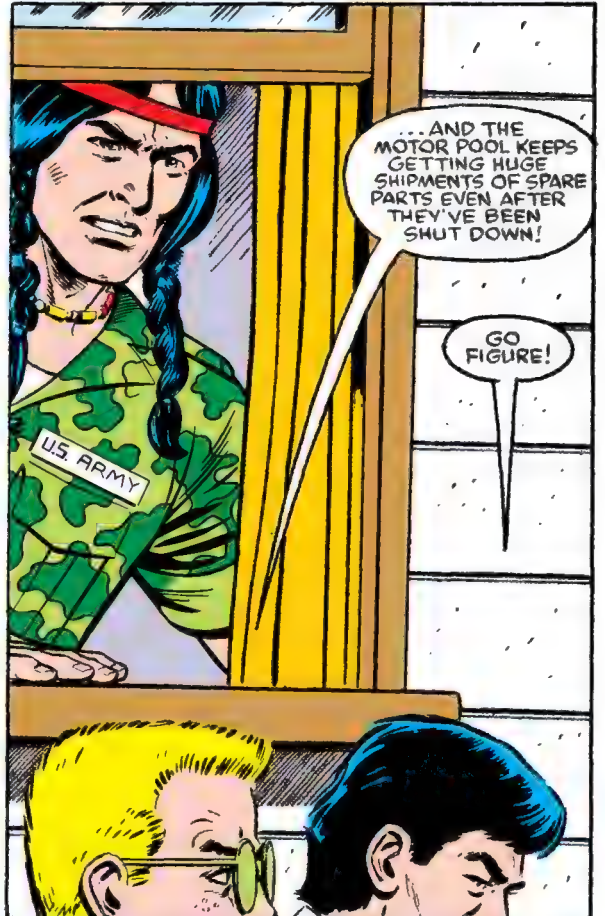
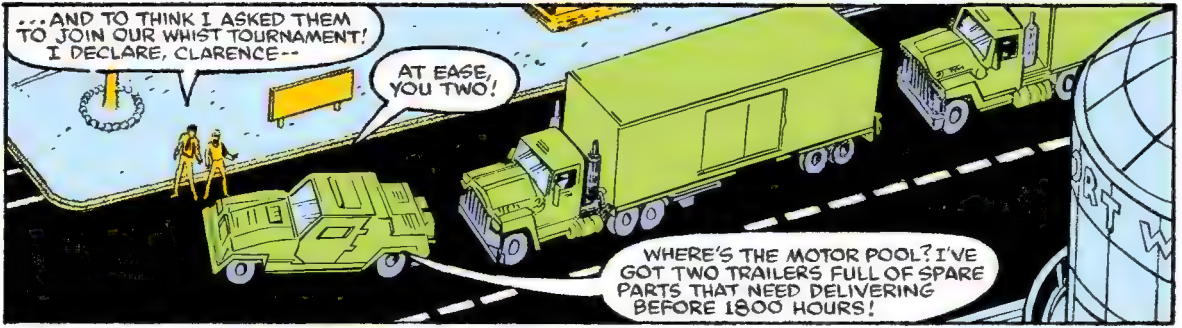
AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE COBRA VEHICLES FOUND ABANDONED AT THE AIRPORT?

CIRCUMSTANTIAL! GIVE ME LIVING BREATHING PROOF!

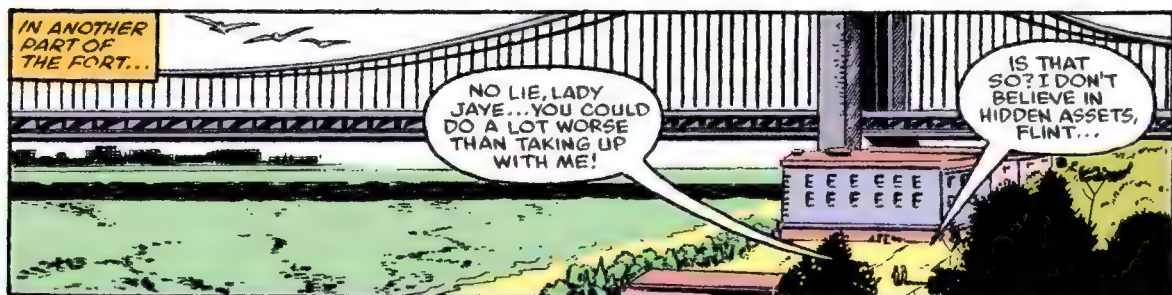




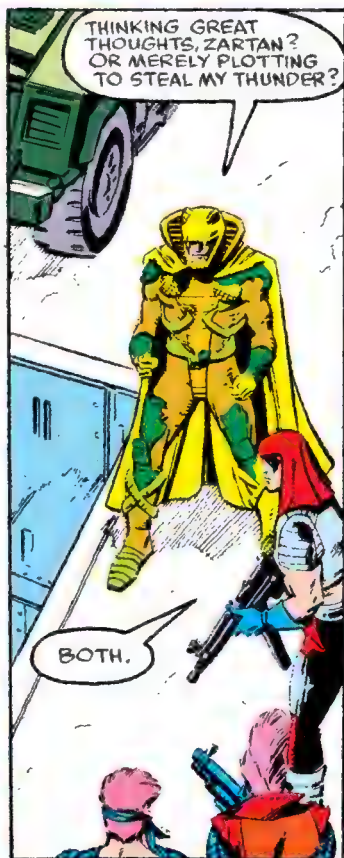
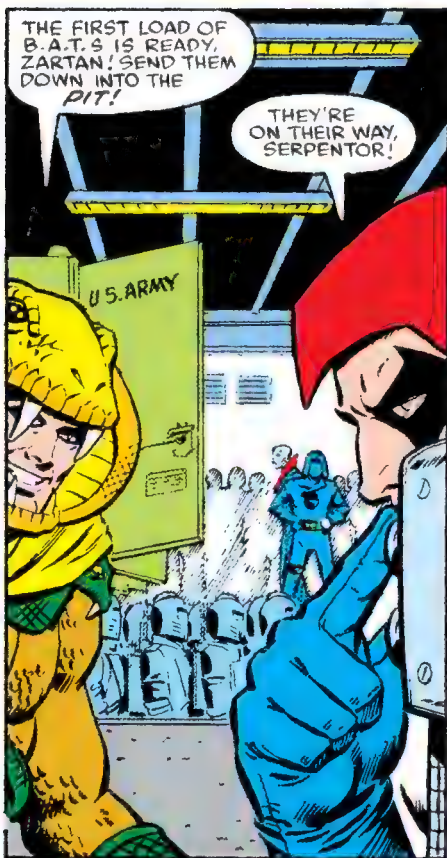
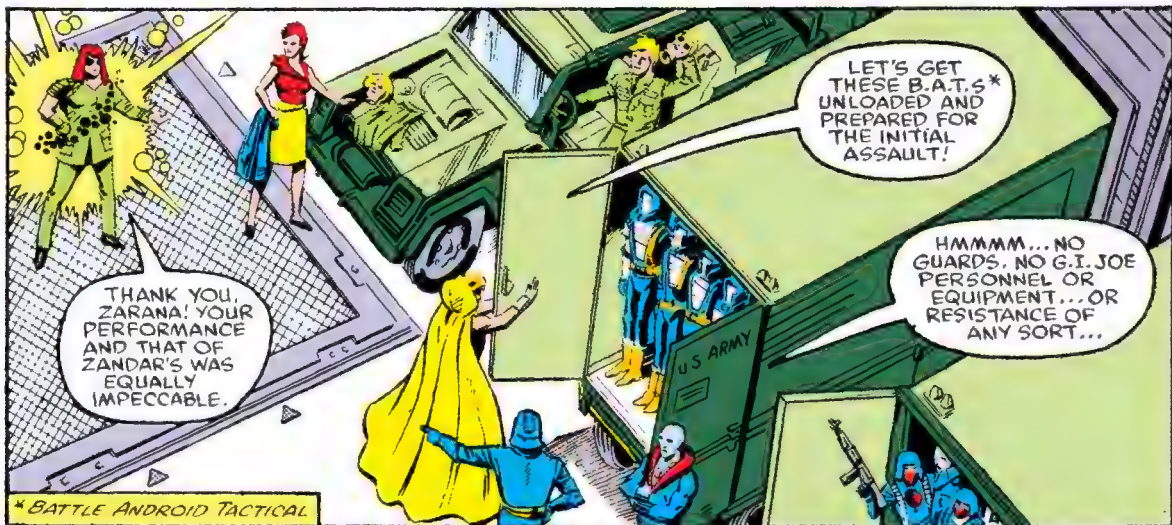
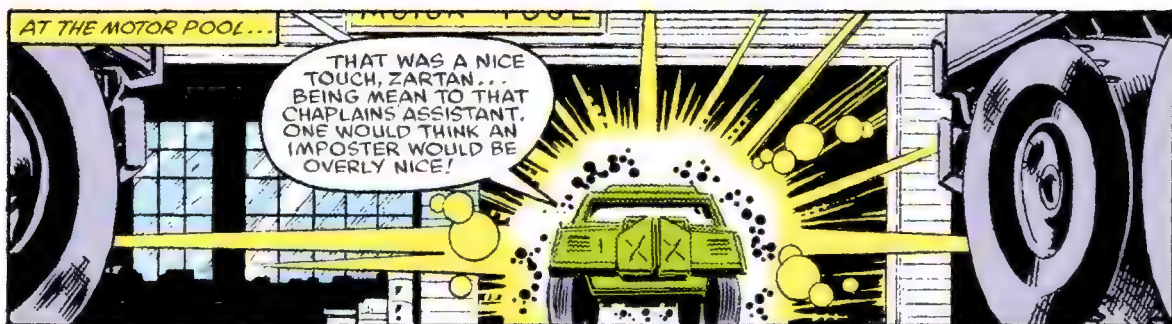




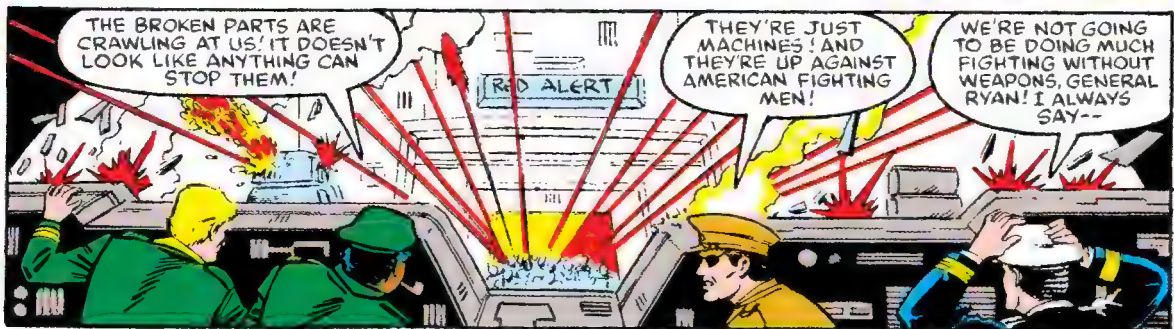
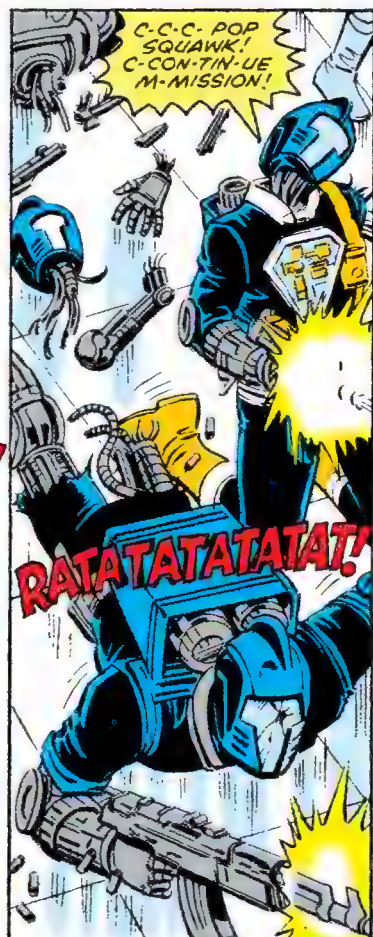
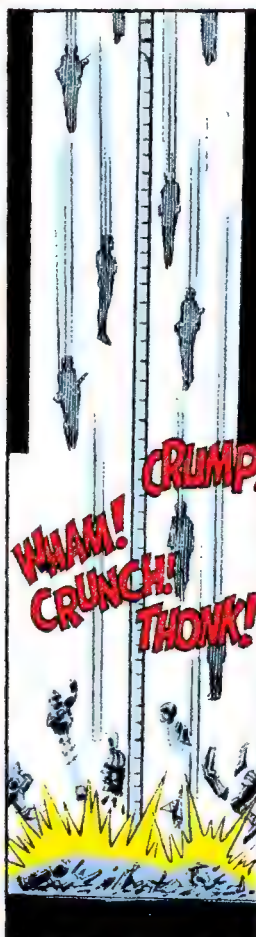




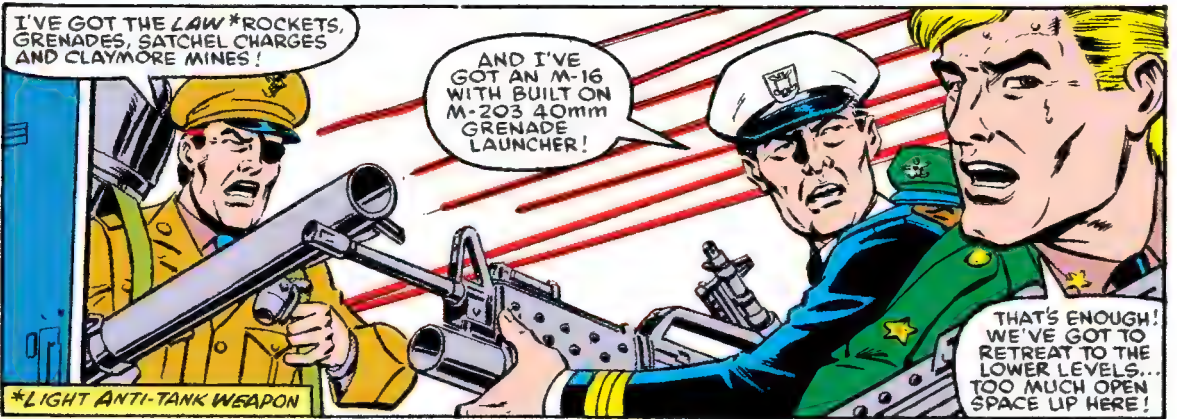
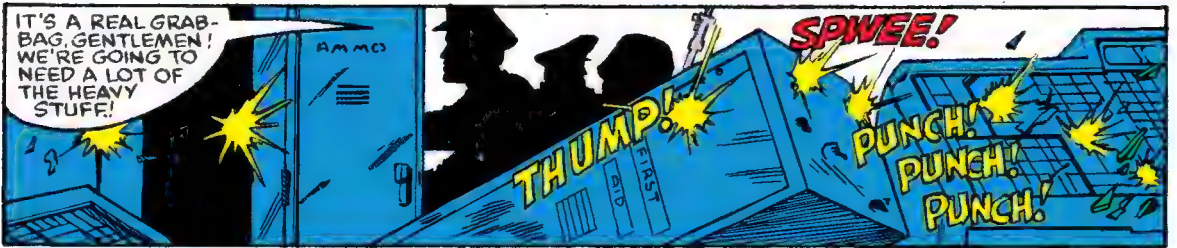














ABOVE GROUND...

THE B.A.T.S SHOULD HAVE INITIATED THE ASSAULT BY NOW! OUR MISSION IS TO INTERDICT ANY RELIEF COLUMN COMING TO THE AID OF THE PIT!

DID YOU HEAR THAT? GO WARN THE OTHERS...

DISPERSE TO YOUR PREARRANGED AMBUSH SITES!

...WHILE I DISTRACT THE EELS!

NO! WAIT...

YOU GUYS WANNA FIGHT? OR DO YOU JUST AMBUSH PEOPLE AND SHOOT 'EM IN THE BACK?

**WHOMP!**

A WISE GUY, HUH?

SMASH HIM UP GOOD!

**THUMP!**

BUT QUIETLY! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A COVERT MISSION!

OK, TOUGH GUY, LIVE UP TO YOUR ACT...





DEEP IN  
THE PIT...

GOOD SHOT,  
RYAN!

WHOOOSH!

BLAMMM!



WE CAN'T KEEP GIVING UP  
GROUND LIKE WE'VE  
BEEN DOING!

THERE'S A LIMIT TO  
HOW FAR DOWN WE  
CAN RETREAT!



THERE'S ONE MORE  
LEVEL BELOW US.  
MOSTLY BARRACKS,  
SICK BAYS AND  
LAUNDRY...

BELOW THAT  
ARE THE UTILITY  
LEVELS--HEATING  
PLANT AIR-  
CONDITIONING  
AND SO FORTH!  
BIG OPEN  
SPACES!

LEVEL 2

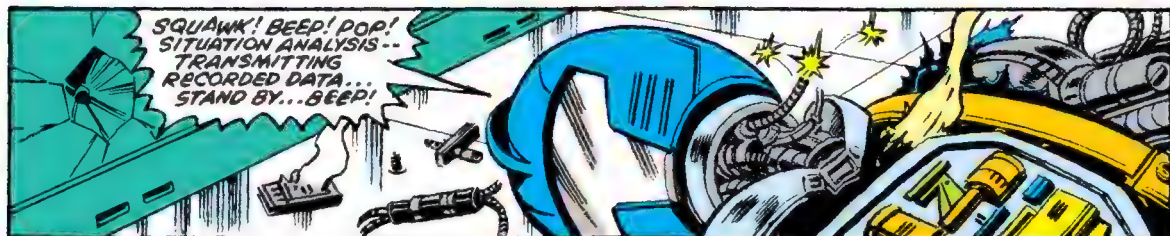
THOOOM!



WE'LL NEVER  
BE ABLE TO  
DEFEND A SPACE  
LIKE THAT! LIKE  
TRYING TO REPEL  
BOARDERS FROM  
AN AIRCRAFT  
CARRIER...

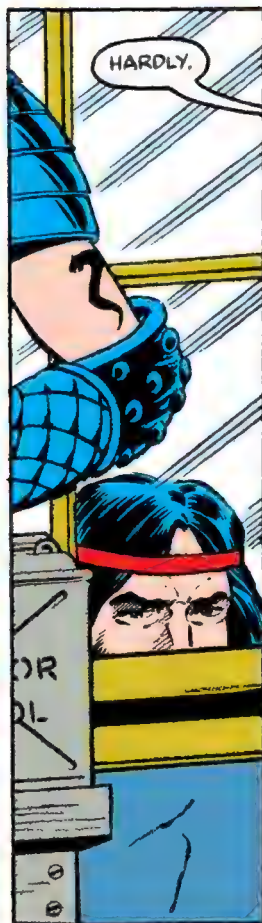
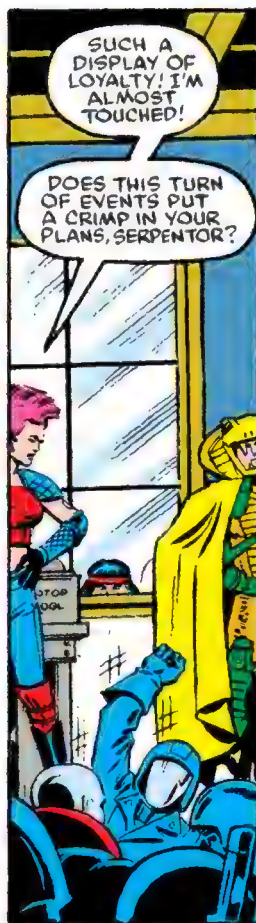
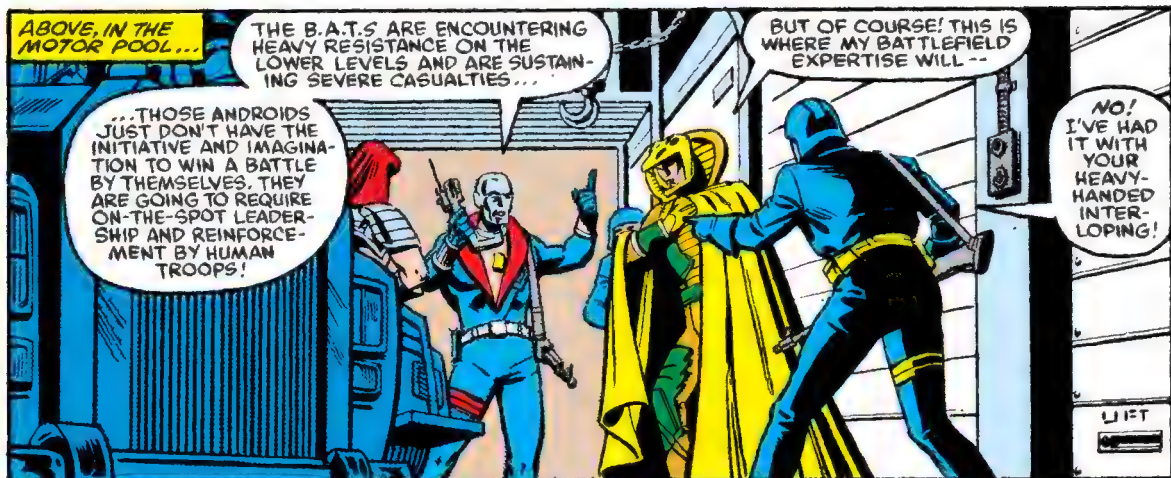
I ALWAYS  
SAY: CHOOSE  
YOUR OWN  
BATTLEGROUND  
AND LIVE TO  
FIGHT ANOTHER  
DAY!

RATATATAT!

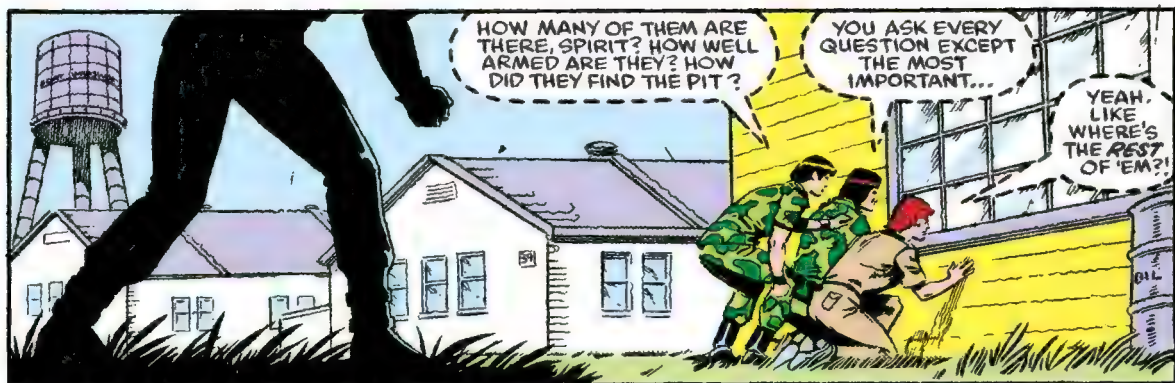


SQUAWK! BEEP! POP!  
SITUATION ANALYSIS--  
TRANSMITTING  
RECORDED DATA...  
STAND BY...BEEP!

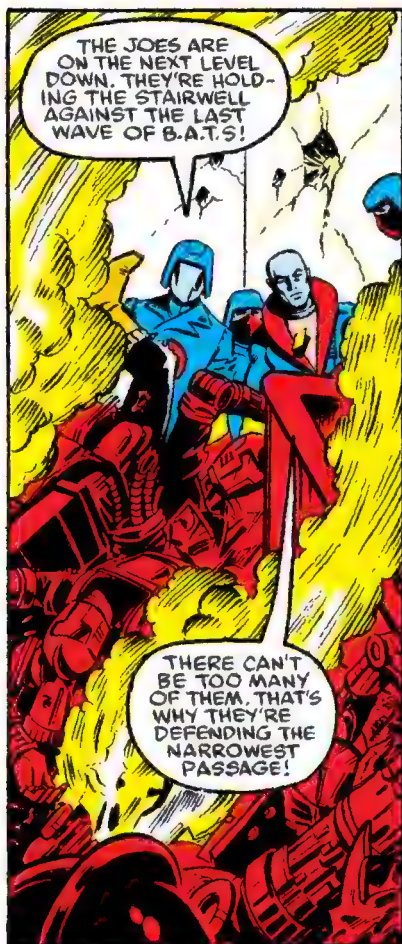




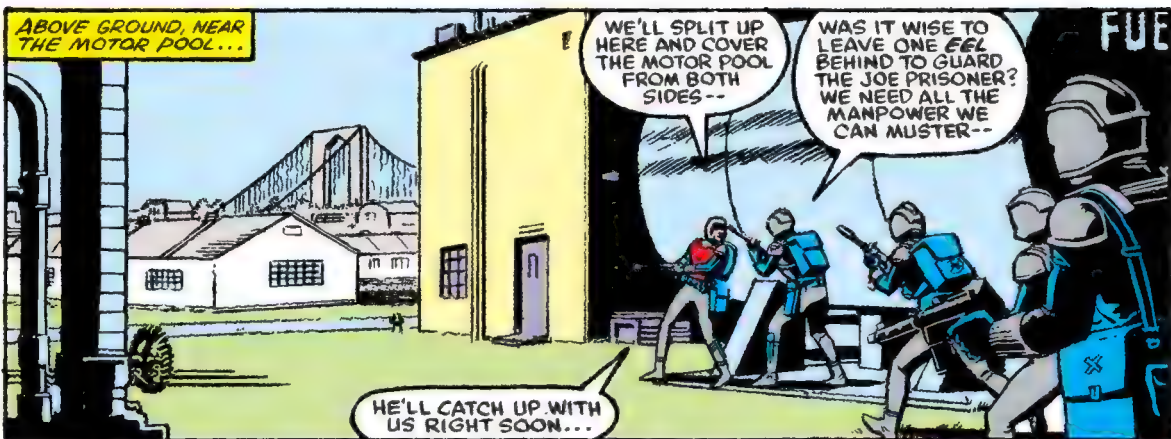




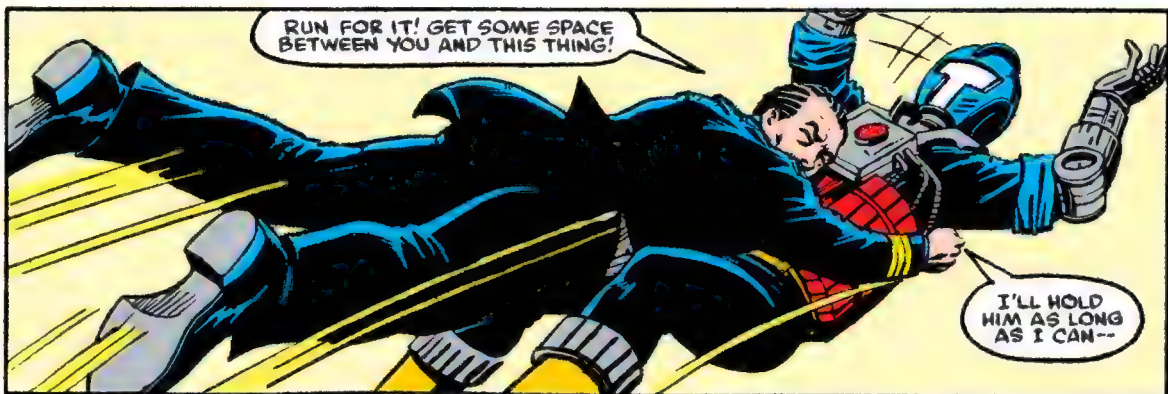
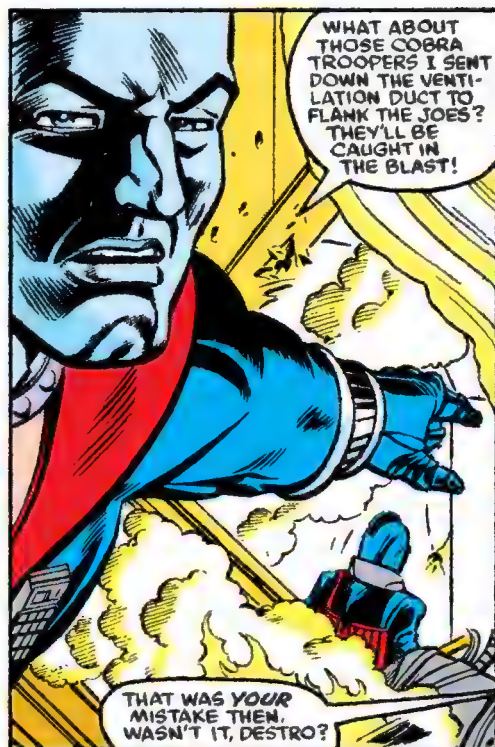
















GET MOVING! WE CAN CLOSE OFF THE STAIRWELL WITH BLAST DOORS AT THE UTILITY LEVEL!

MESS HALL

WE CAN'T LEAVE THAT SNIVELING YES-MAN DYSON BEHIND! HE HAS NO RIGHT TO BE A HERO!



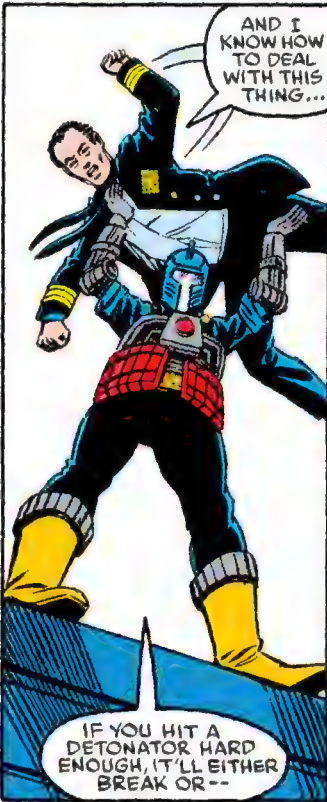
HE MADE HIS OWN DECISION! HE BOUGHT US OUR LIVES! LET'S NOT LET HIS GESTURE TURN INTO A WASTE!

WE'RE SEALING THE BLAST DOORS, ADMIRAL DYSON!



I HEAR YOU!

SLAM!



AND I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS THING...

IF YOU HIT A DETONATOR HARD ENOUGH, IT'LL EITHER BREAK OR --



-- GO OFF!

WHOMPP!



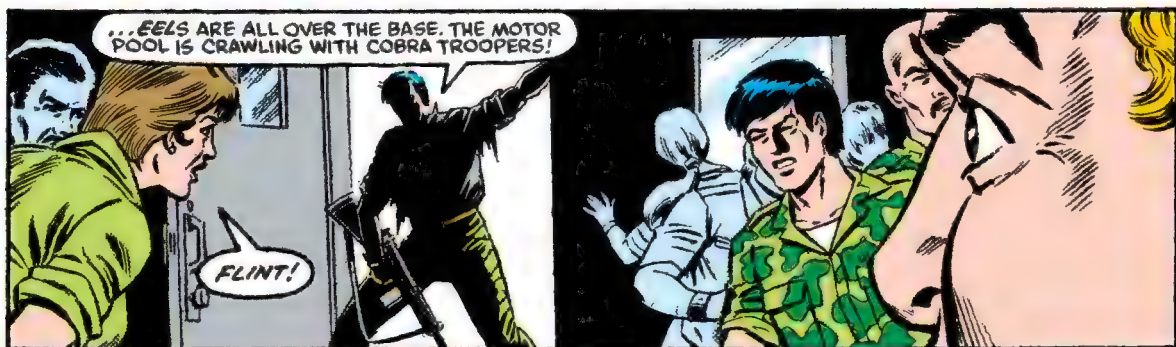
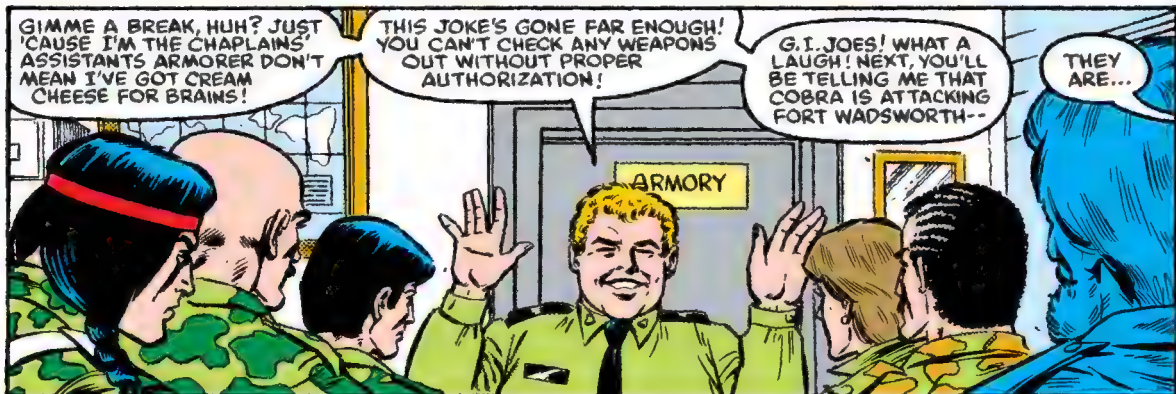
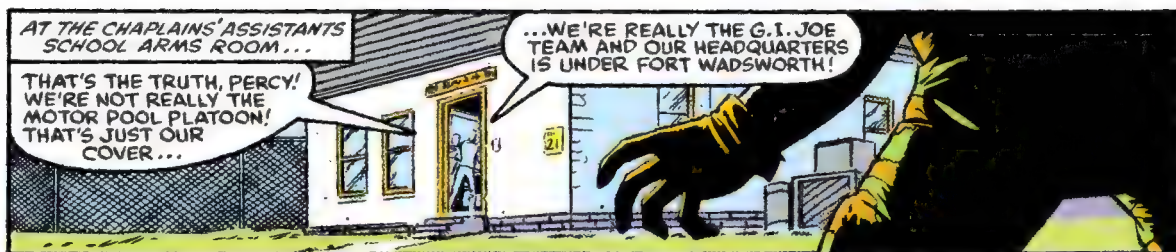
THOOOOM!

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN IT! THE END OF HAWK!

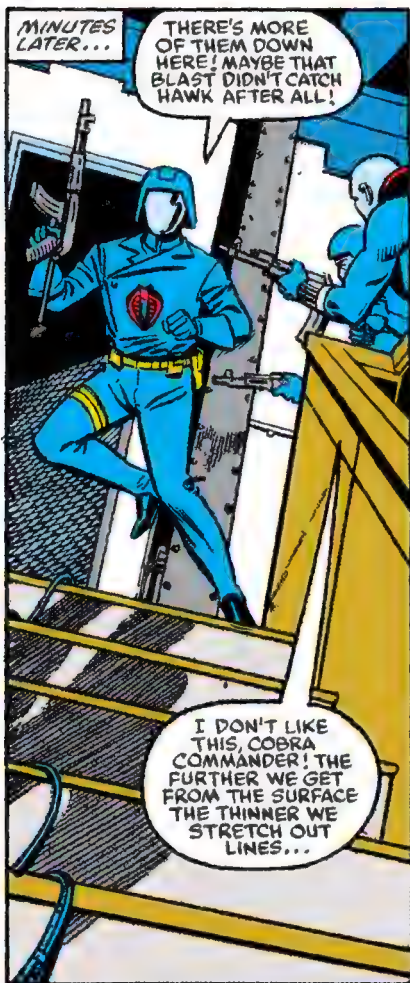
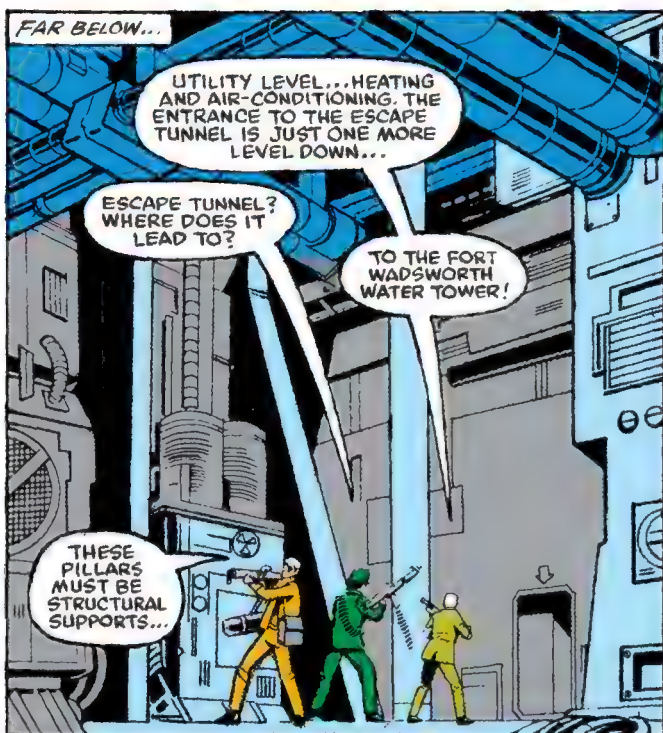


I WONDER WHAT'S GOING THROUGH COBRA COMMANDER'S HEAD RIGHT NOW?

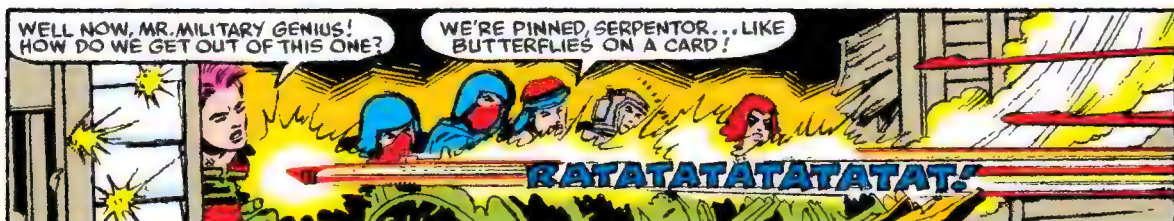
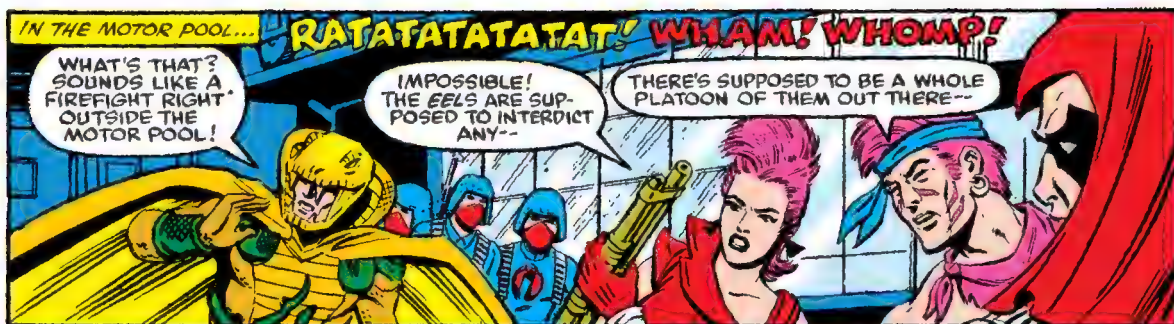




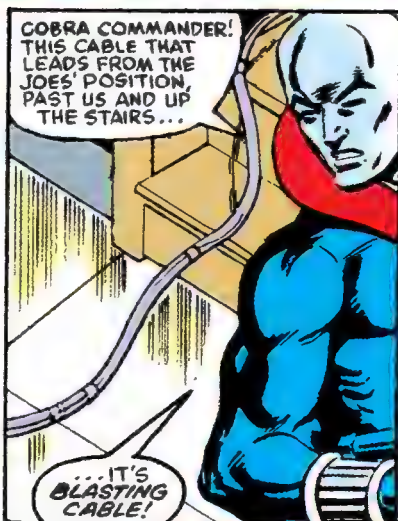
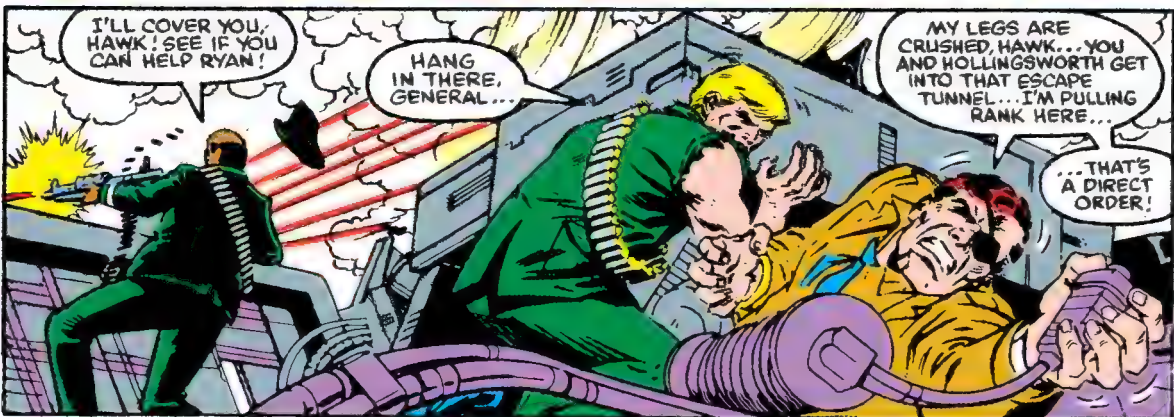
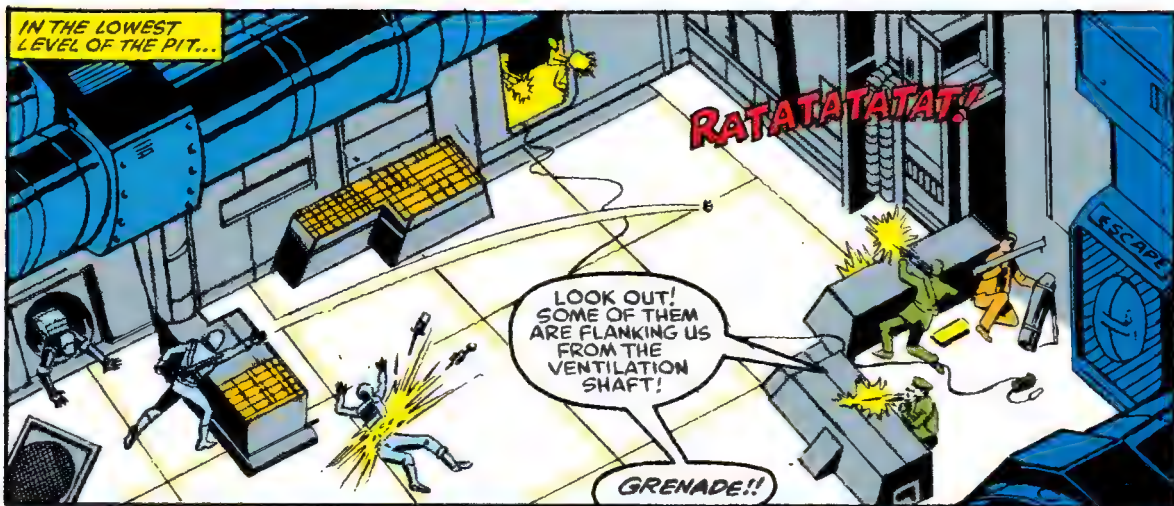




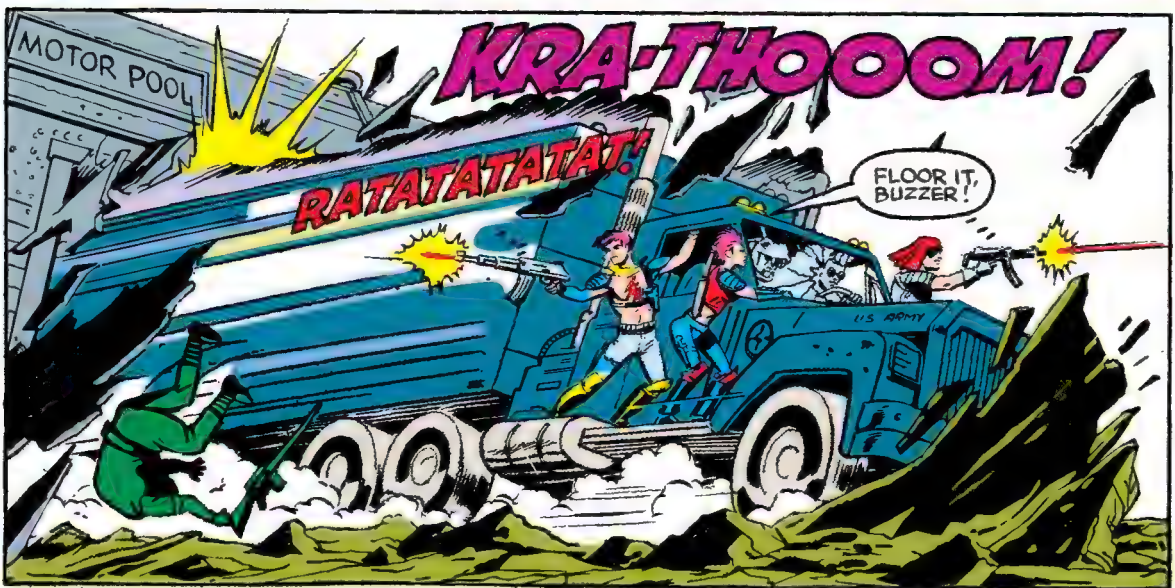
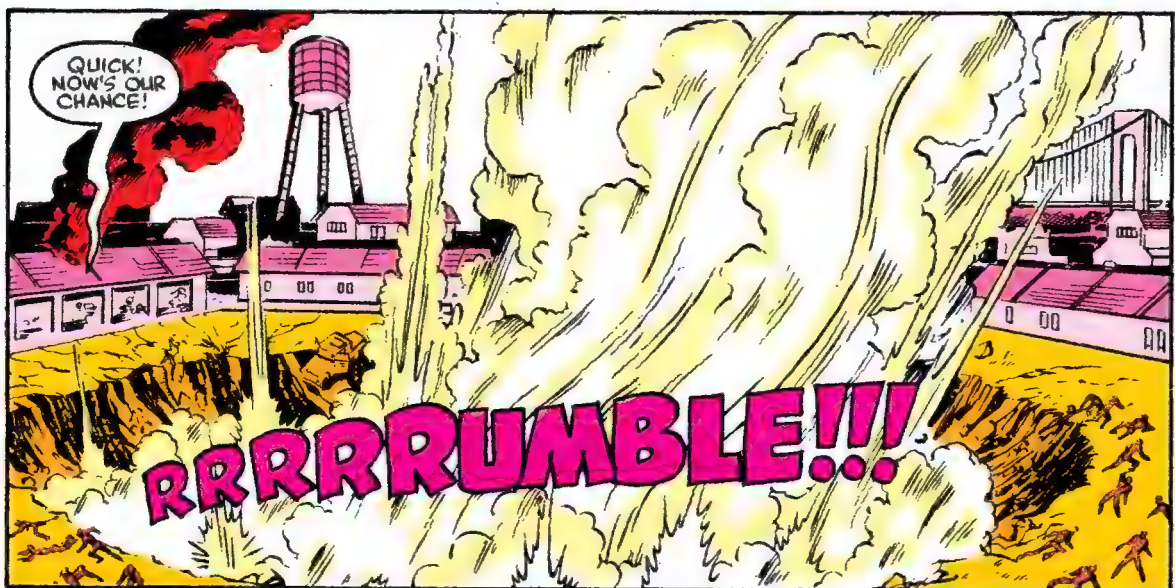




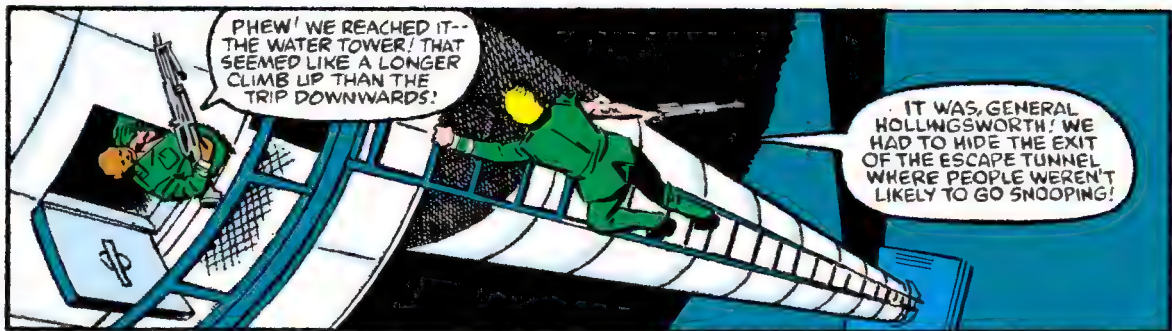












**NEXT : LAUNCH BASE**







# LAUNCH BASE

IN FORT WADSWORTH,  
AT THE RIM OF THE  
COLLAPSED PIT...

I DON'T GET IT, LADY JAYE...  
WHY ARE SNAKE-EYES AND  
SCARLETT HONORING THE  
MEMORY OF DESTRO? HE WAS  
THE ENEMY, WASN'T HE?

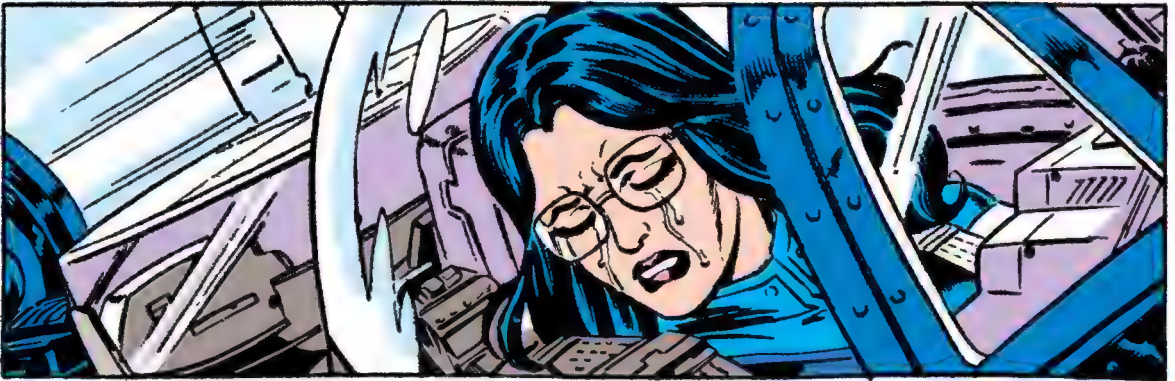
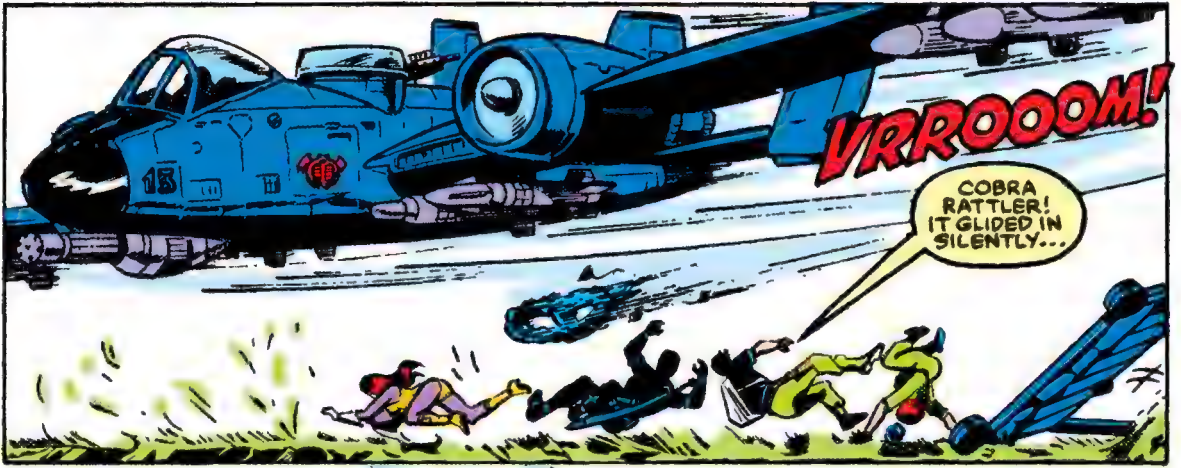
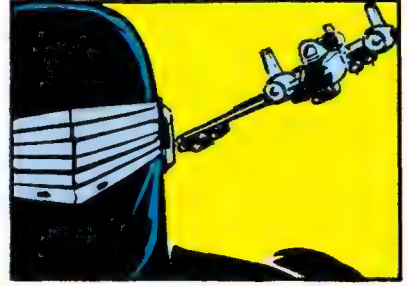
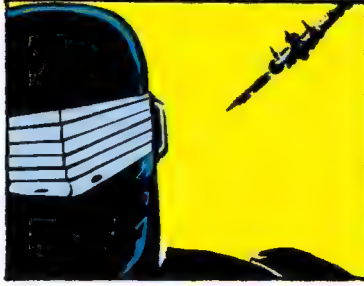
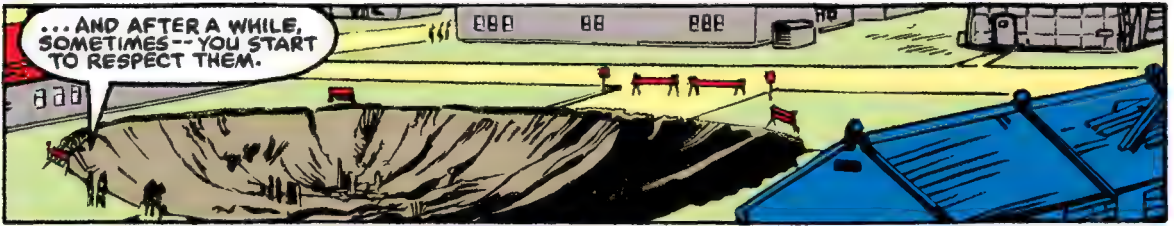
IT'S NOT  
EASY TO  
EXPLAIN, FLINT.  
I GUESS IF YOU  
FIGHT SOMEBODY  
LONG ENOUGH,  
YOU GET TO KNOW  
THEM...



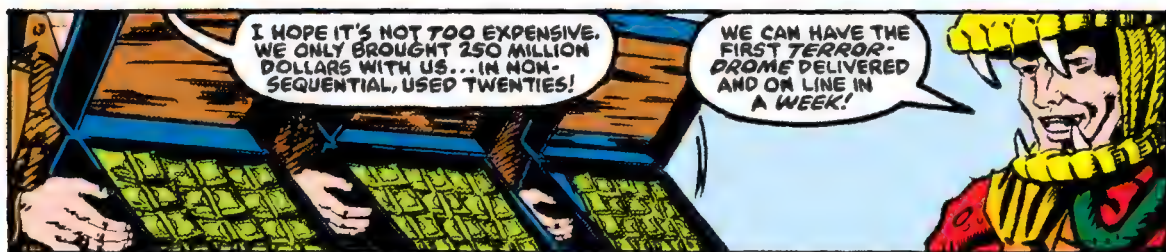
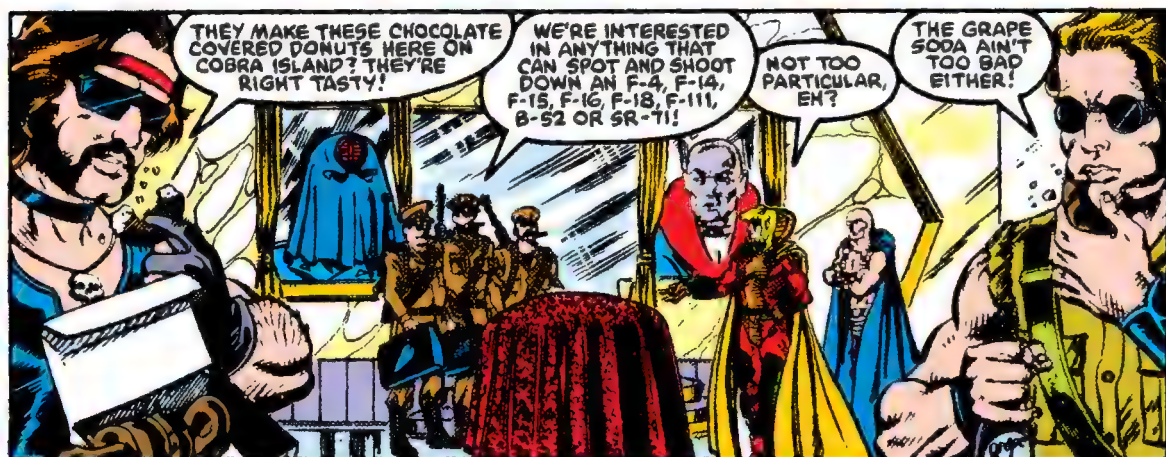
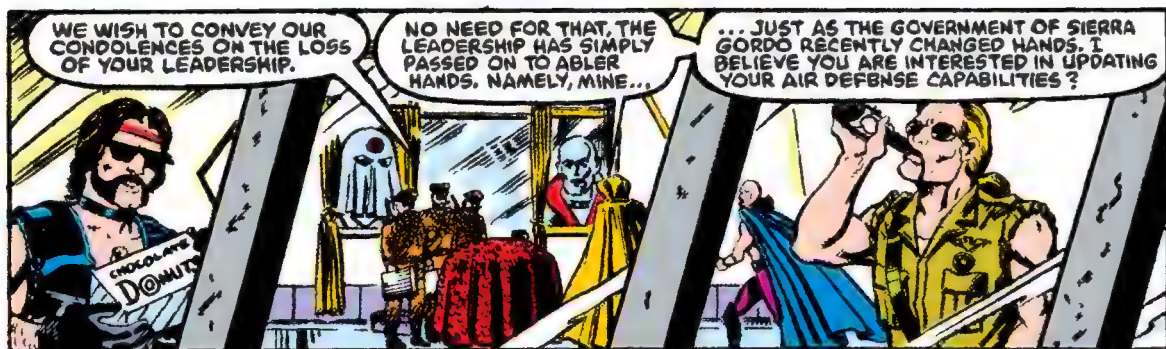
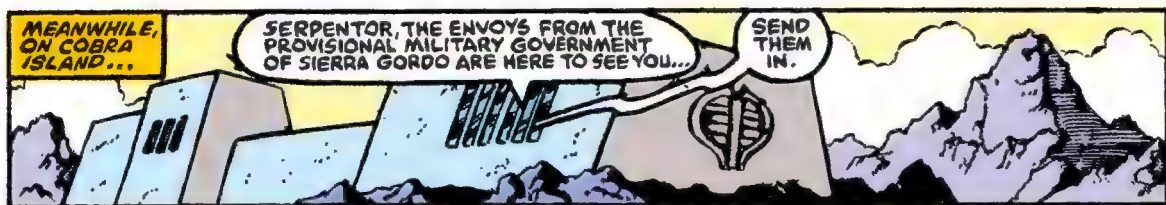
\*G.I. JOE HEADQUARTERS. IT WAS  
DESTROYED LAST ISSUE DURING  
A COBRA ASSAULT, BURYING COBRA  
COMMANDER AND DESTRO UNDER  
TONS OF RUBBLE.

SCRIPT LARRY HAMA   PENCILS ROD WHIGHAM   INKS SAM DELAROSA   COLORS GEORGE ROUSSOS   LETTERING JOE ROSEN   EDITOR BOB HARRAS   EDITOR IN CHIEF JIM SHOOTER

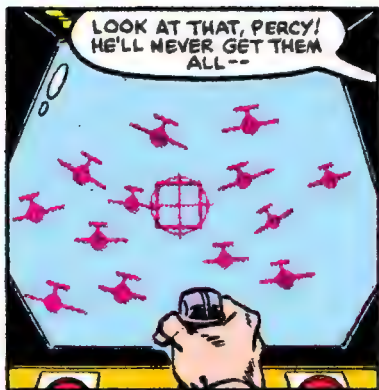
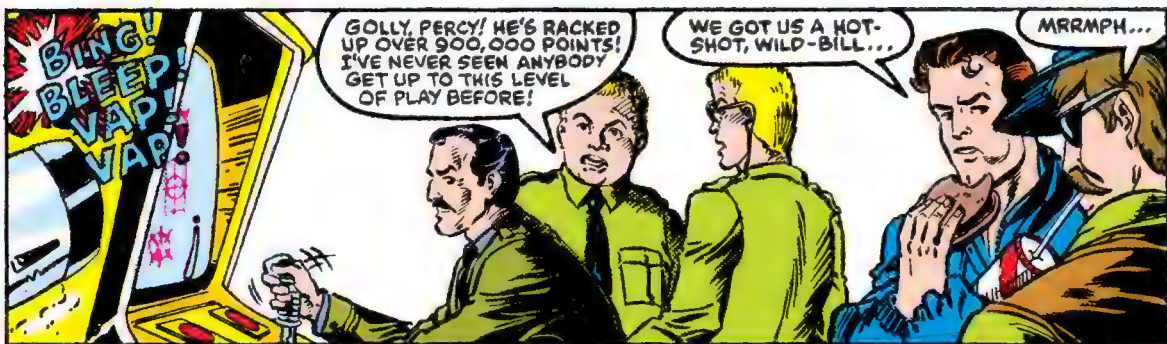




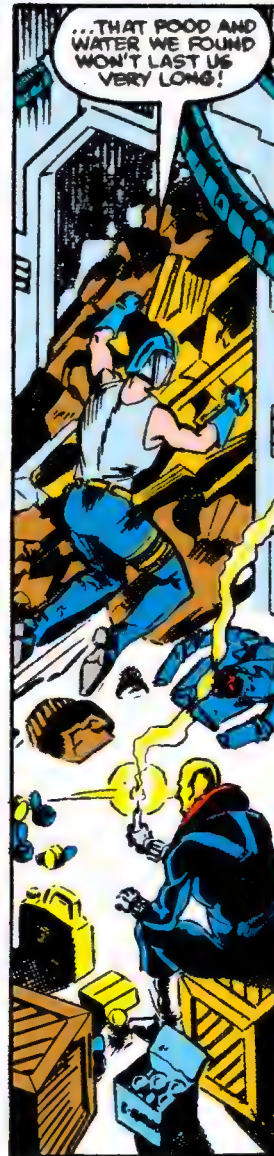
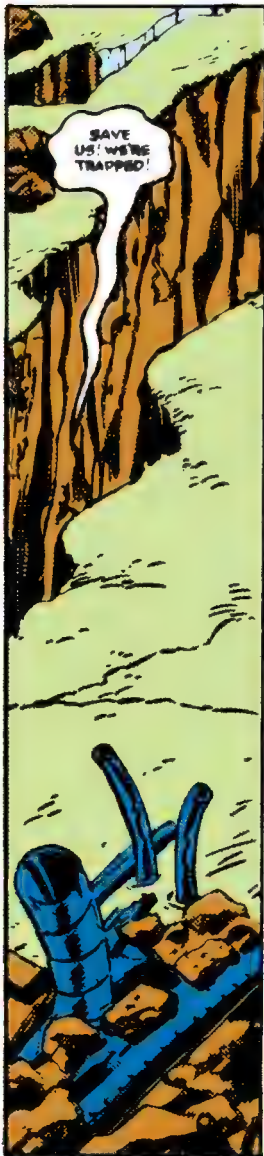
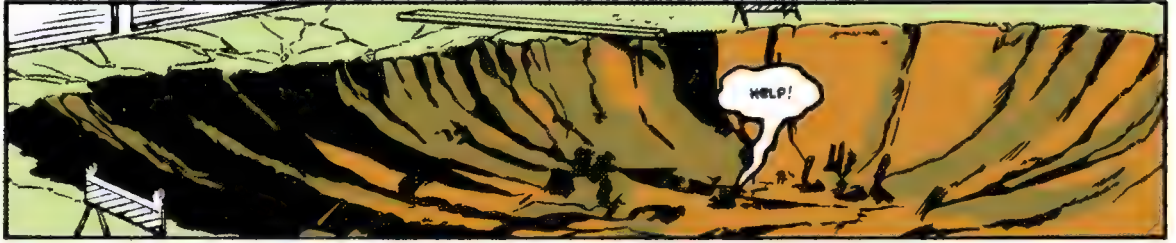
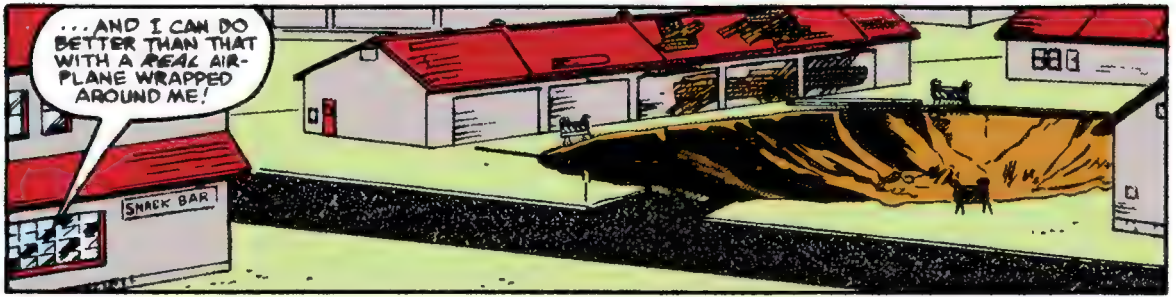




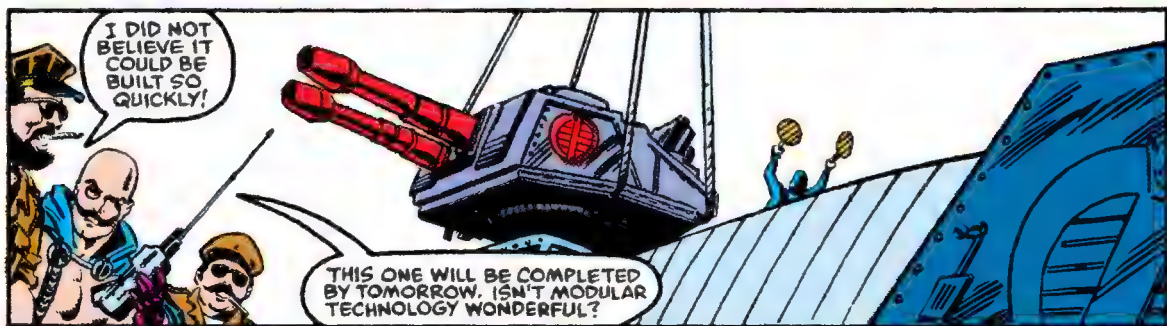
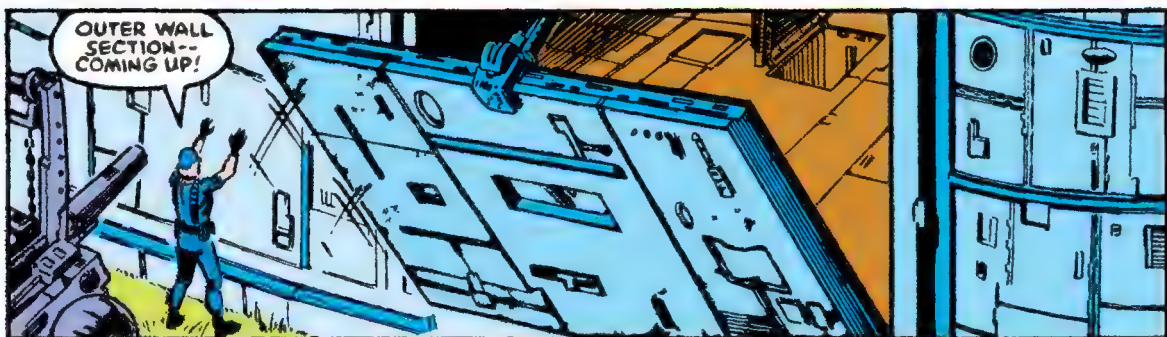




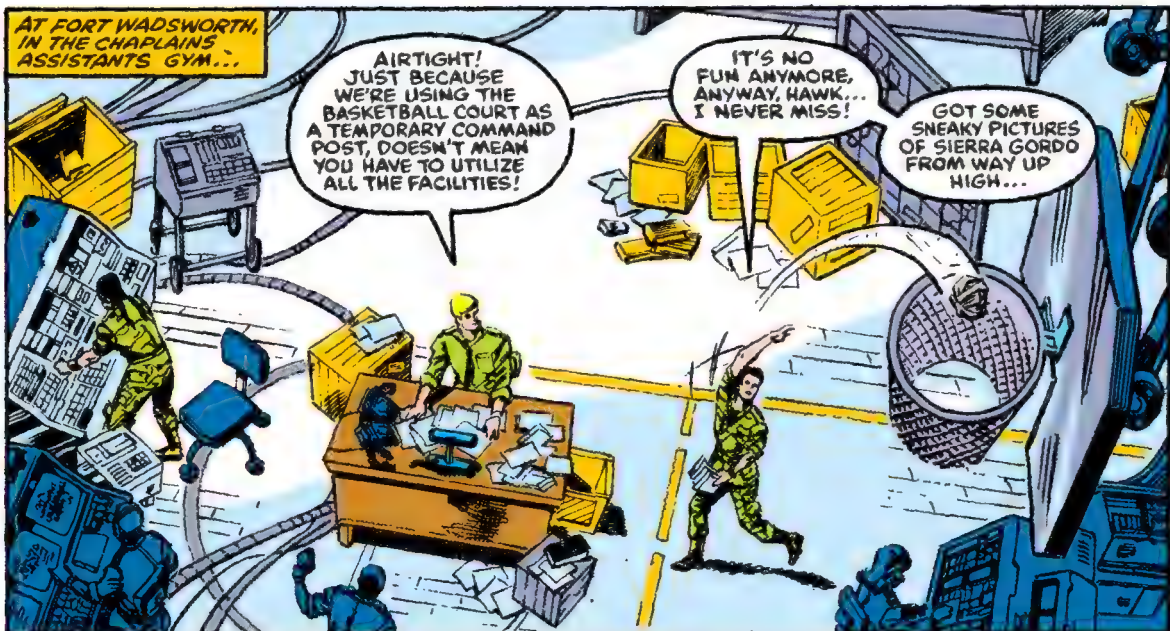










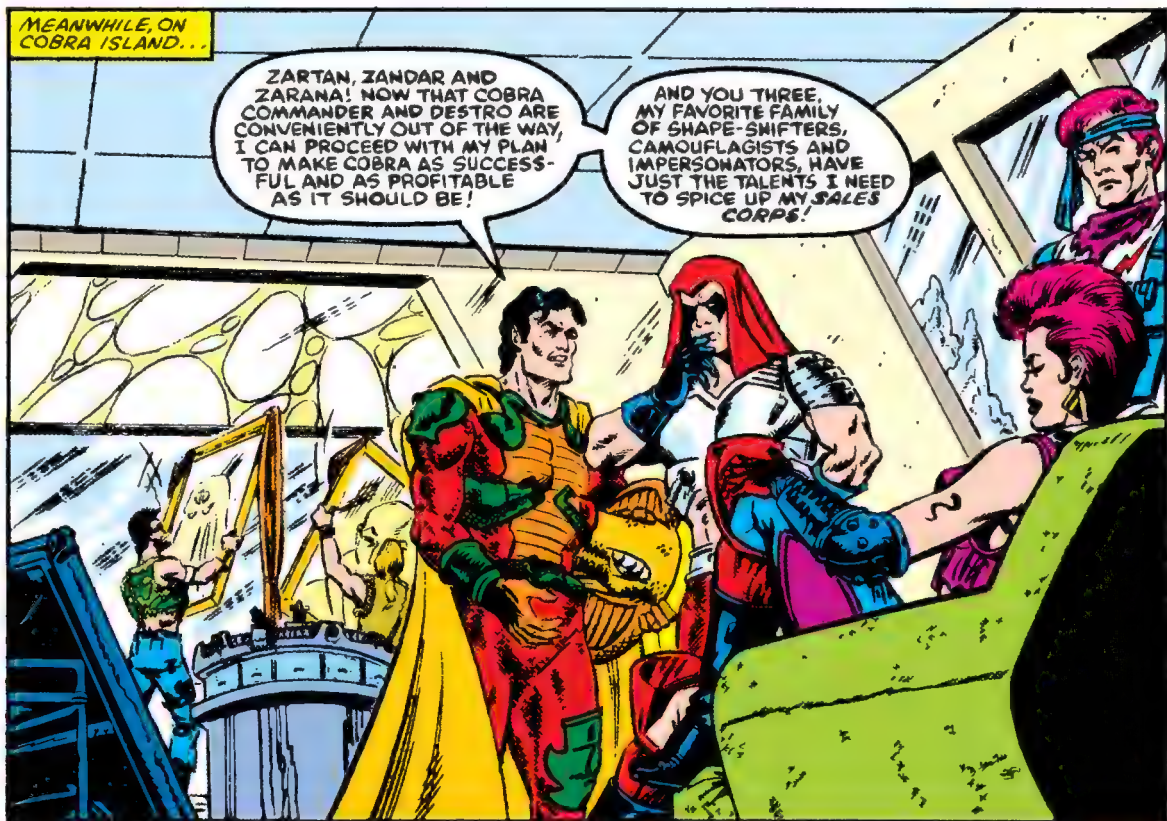




MEANWHILE, ON  
COBRA ISLAND...

ZARTAN, ZANDAR AND  
ZARANA! NOW THAT COBRA  
COMMANDER AND DESTRO ARE  
CONVENIENTLY OUT OF THE WAY,  
I CAN PROCEED WITH MY PLAN  
TO MAKE COBRA AS SUCCESS-  
FUL AND AS PROFITABLE  
AS IT SHOULD BE!

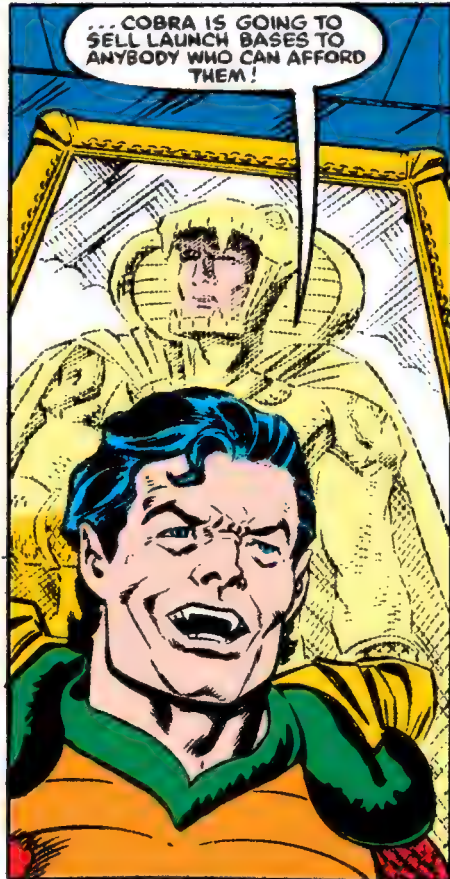
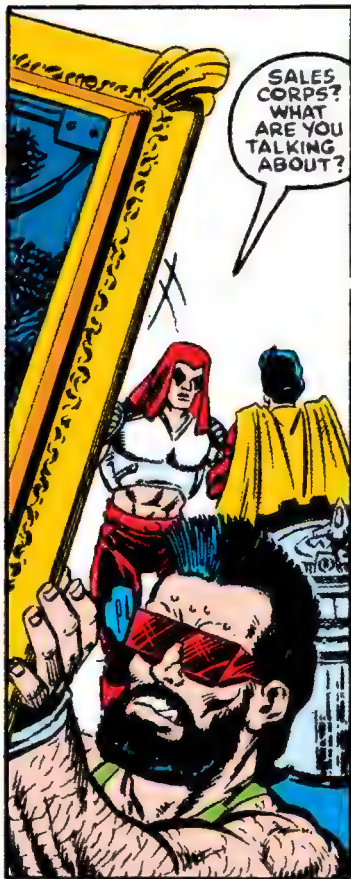
AND YOU THREE,  
MY FAVORITE FAMILY  
OF SHAPE-SHIFTERS,  
CAMOUFLAGISTS AND  
IMPERSONATORS, HAVE  
JUST THE TALENTS I NEED  
TO SPICE UP MY SALES  
CORPS!



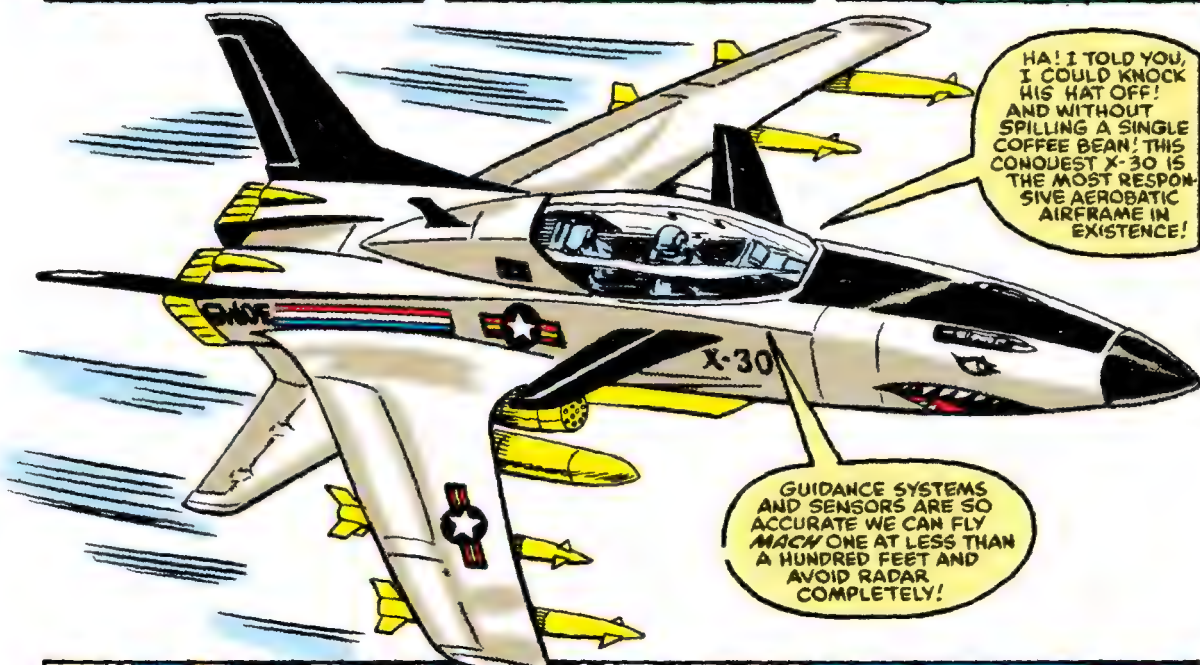
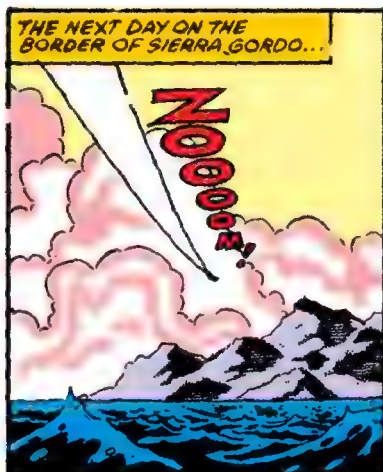
SALES  
CORPS?  
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

WHY, THE  
TERROR-DROME  
LAUNCH-BASE  
SALES  
DIVISION, OF  
COURSE...

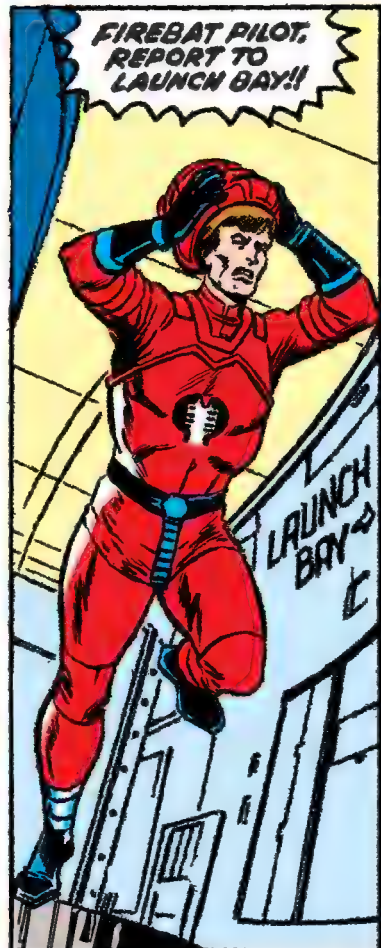
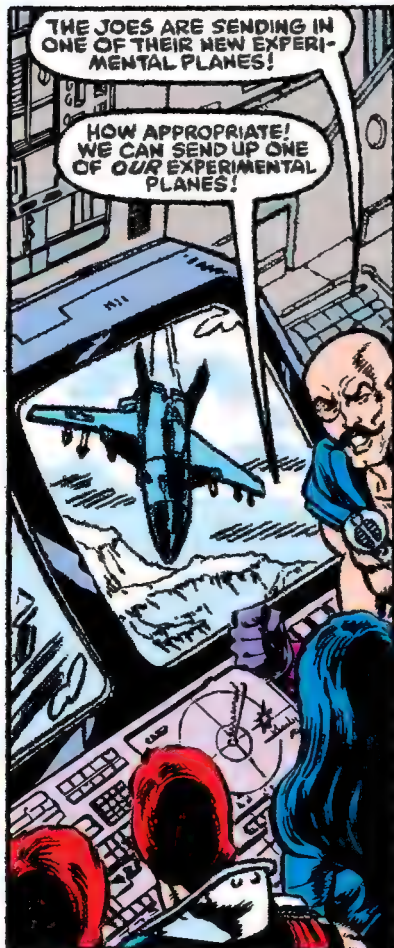
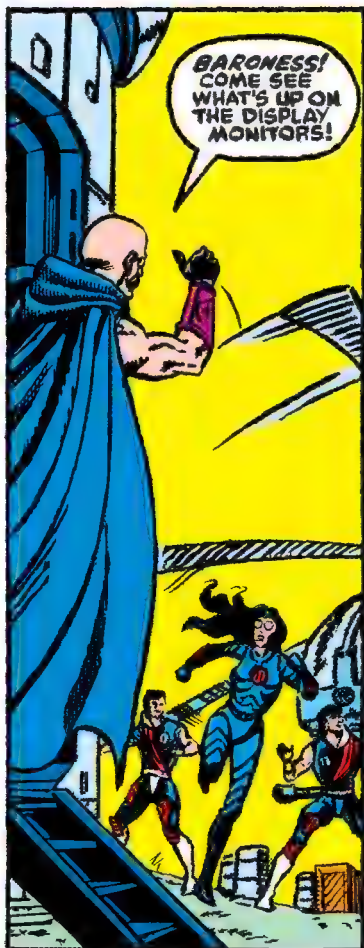
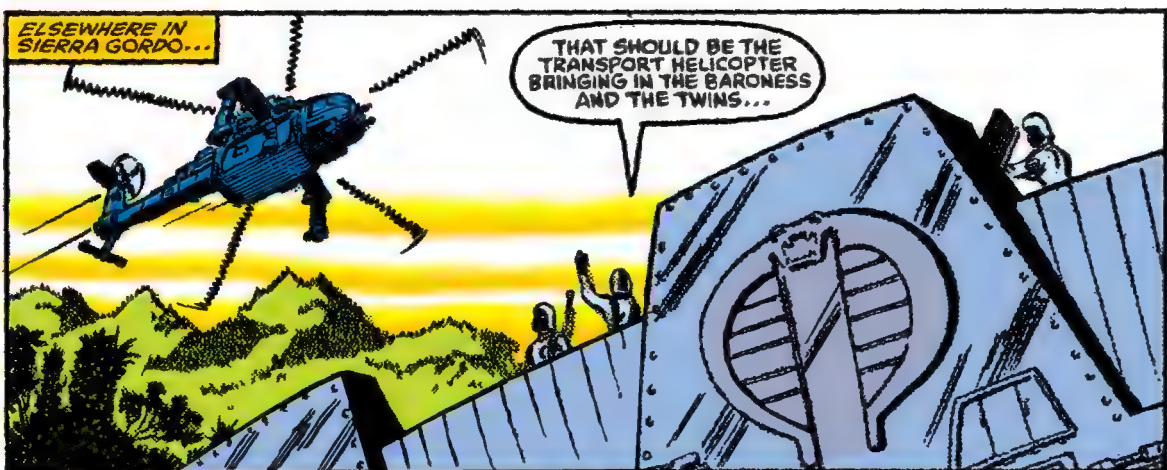
... COBRA IS GOING TO  
SELL LAUNCH BASES TO  
ANYBODY WHO CAN AFFORD  
THEM!



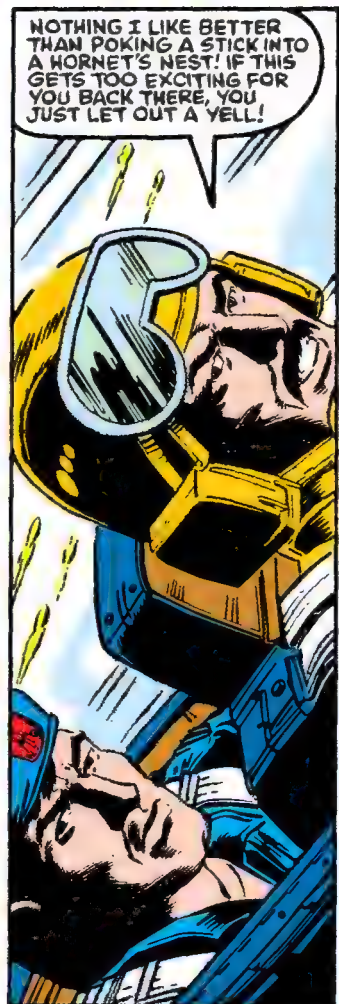
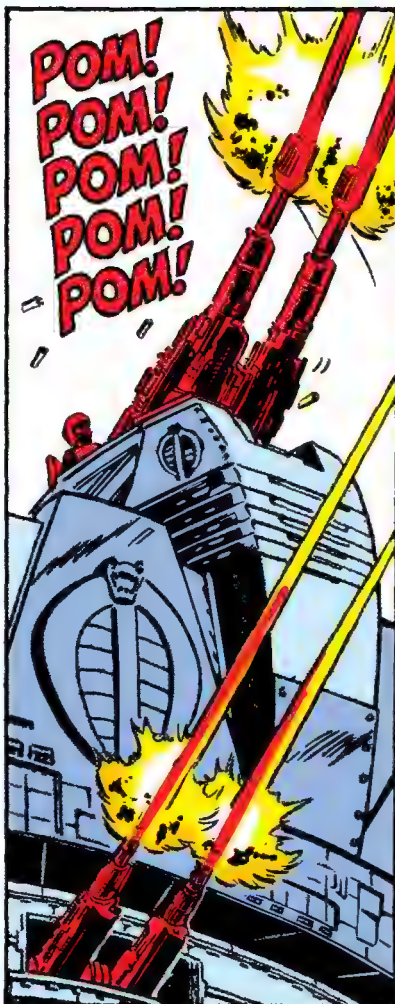
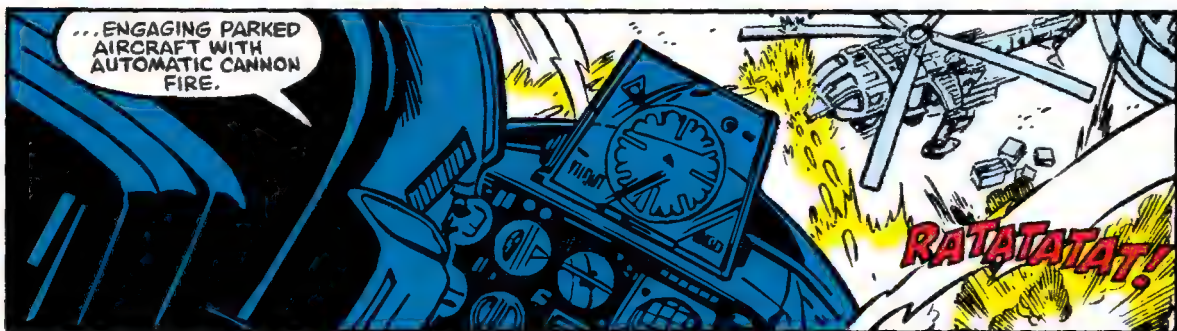
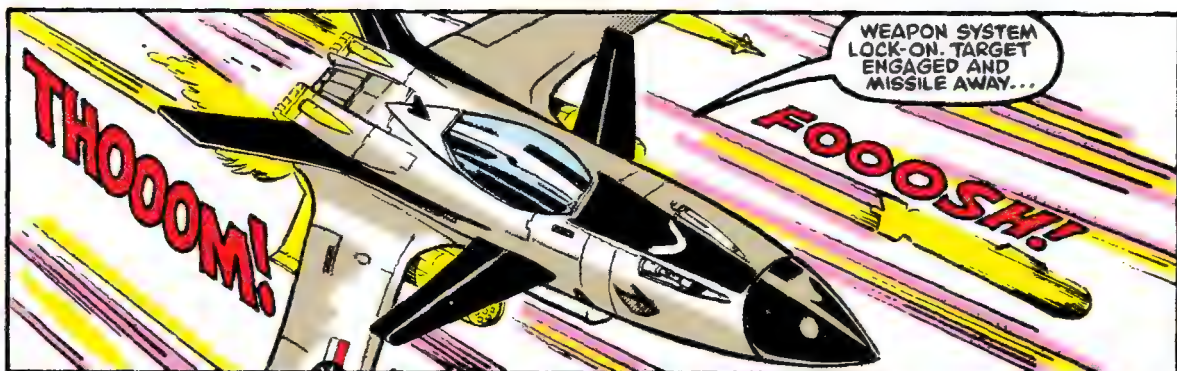




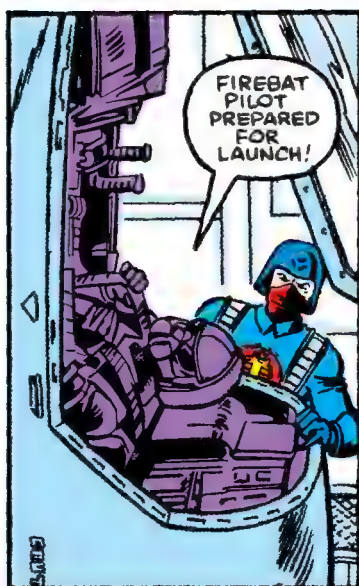








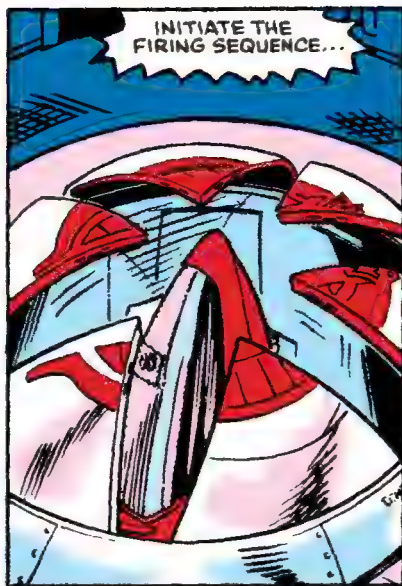




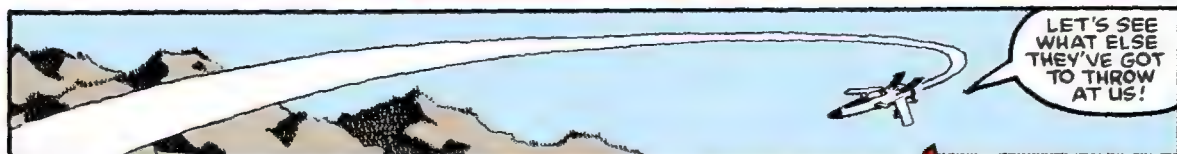
FIREBAT  
PILOT  
PREPARED  
FOR  
LAUNCH!



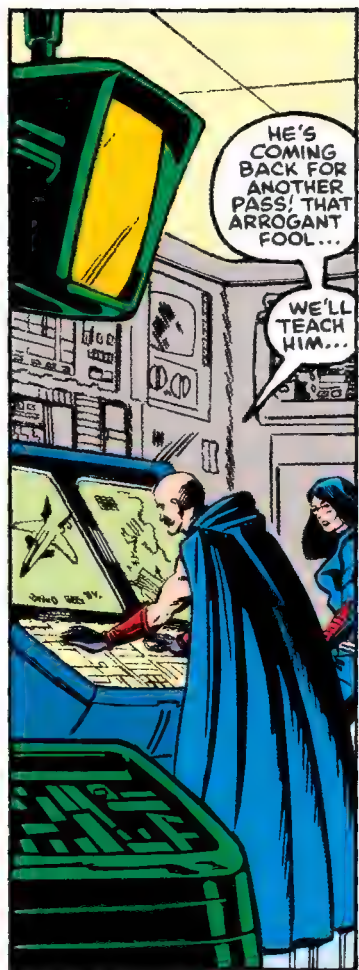
OPEN THE  
BAY-DOORS!



INITIATE THE  
FIRING SEQUENCE...



LET'S SEE  
WHAT ELSE  
THEY'VE GOT  
TO THROW  
AT US!



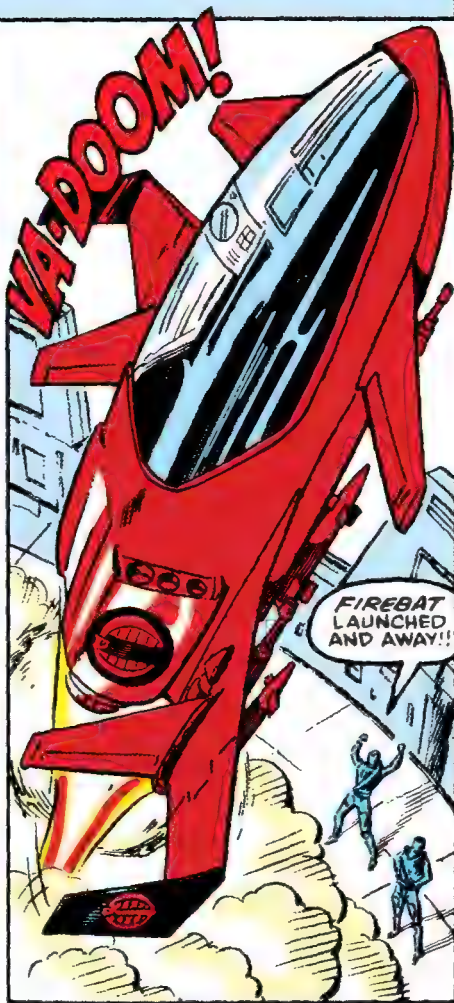
HE'S COMING  
BACK FOR  
ANOTHER  
PASS! THAT  
ARROGANT  
FOOL...

WE'LL  
TEACH  
HIM...



I WISH THAT PILOT  
WERE DOWN HERE  
ON THE GROUND,  
TOMAX...

...THAT'S  
A TRULY EVIL  
THOUGHT,  
XAMOT! YOU  
SHOULD BE  
ASHAMED FOR  
THINKING IT!



VA-DOOM!

FIREBAT  
LAUNCHED  
AND AWAY!!





THEY'RE SENDING UP A TEXT-BOOK DRIVER!  
THIS GUY WASTES NO TIME. RISES OUT OF MY  
BLIND SPOT AND LINES ME UP TO WAX MY TAIL!



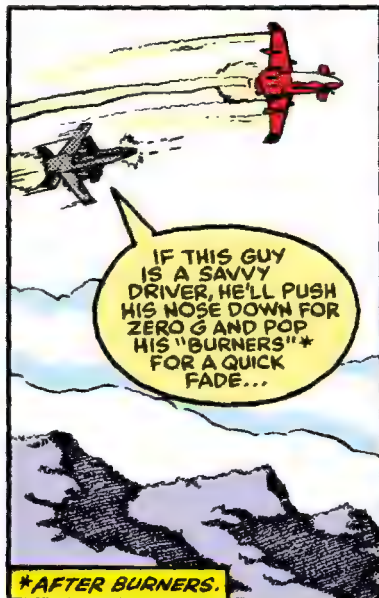
I'LL JUST  
CUT IN REAL  
CLOSE AND  
MAKE HIM  
NERVOUS...



...UH-OH! MADE HIM TOO  
NERVOUS! HE'S TRYING TO  
LURE ME INTO A TURN SO HE  
CAN CUT INSIDE ON ME...



HE'S GONNA HAVE TO FIND  
OUT THE HARD WAY THAT I  
CAN CUT TIGHTER CIRCLES  
THAN HE CAN!



IF THIS GUY  
IS A SAVVY  
DRIVER, HE'LL PUSH  
HIS NOSE DOWN FOR  
ZERO G AND POP  
HIS "BURNERS"\*  
FOR A QUICK  
FADE...

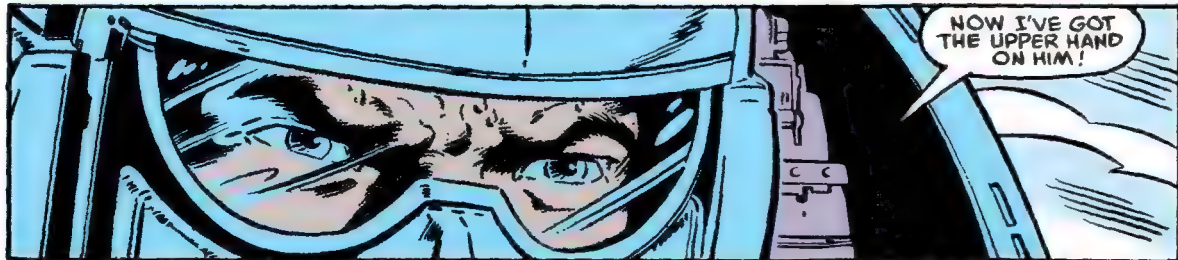
\*AFTER BURNERS.



HE  
DID  
IT...

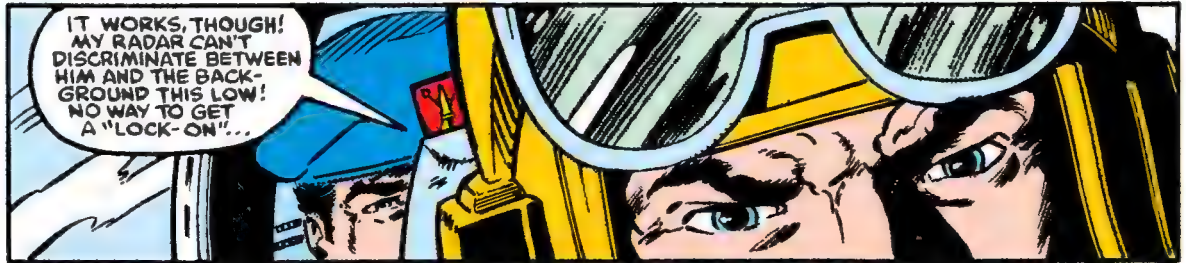
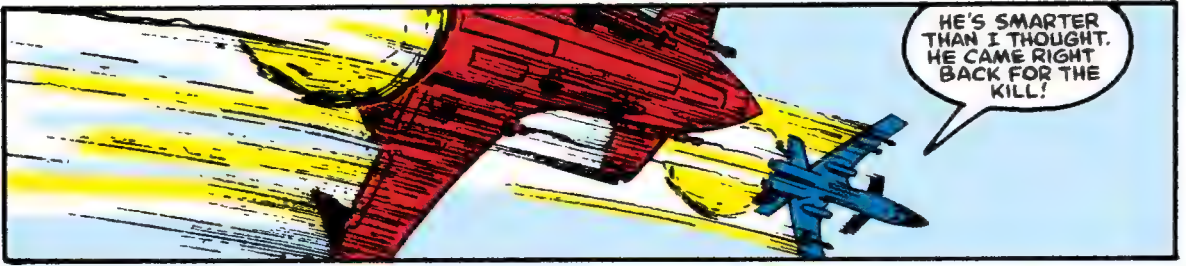


NOW HE  
THINKS HE'S  
GOT THE UPPER  
HAND ON ME!

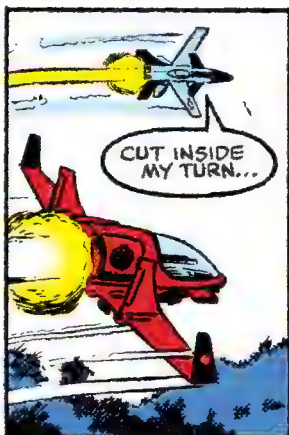
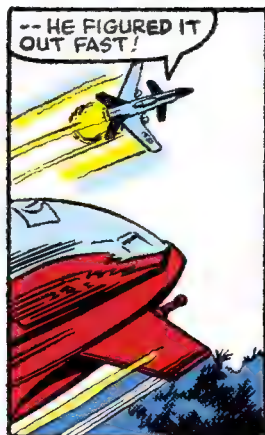
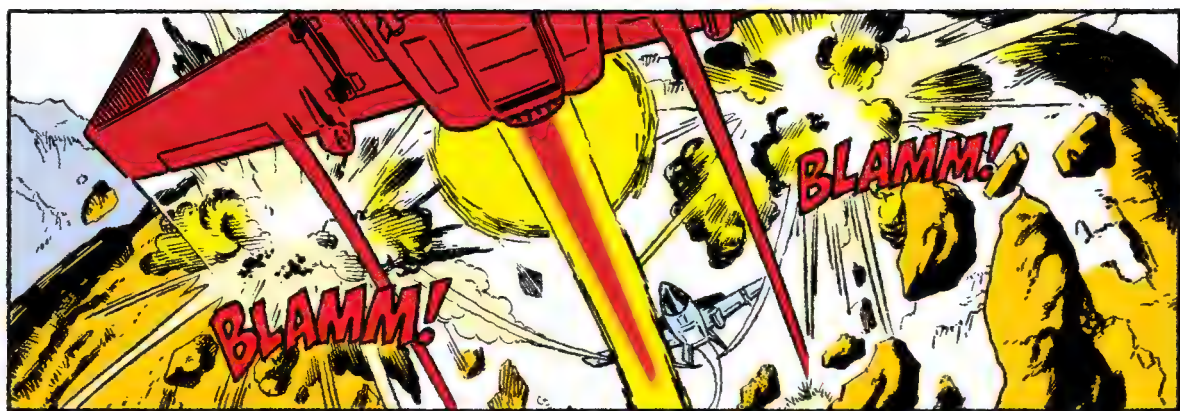


NOW I'VE GOT  
THE UPPER HAND  
ON HIM!











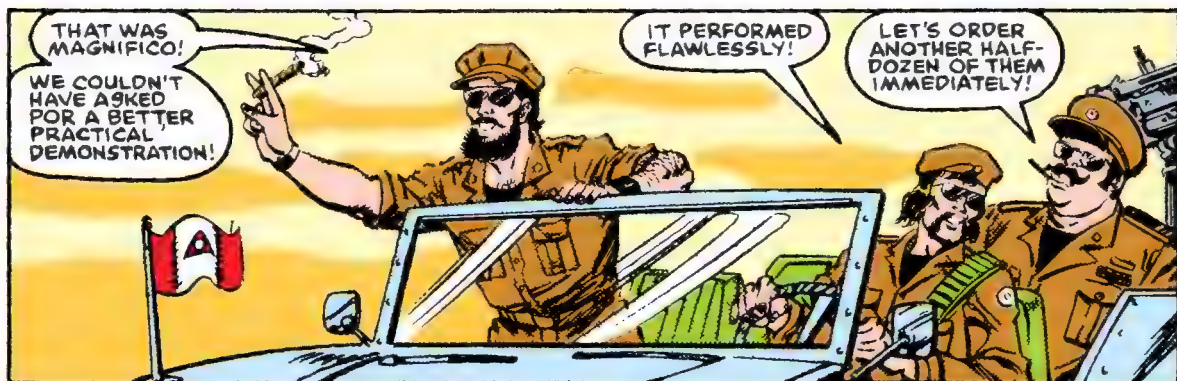
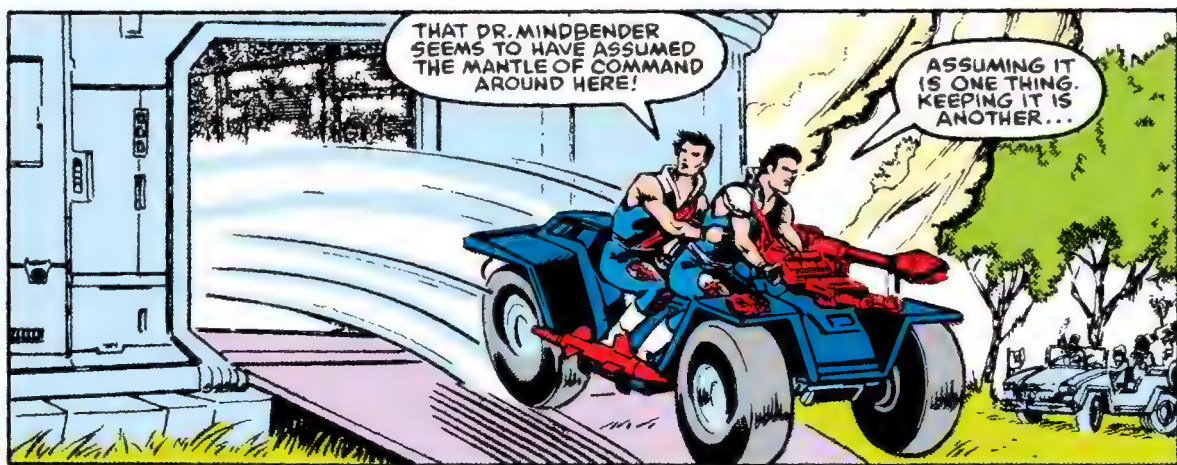
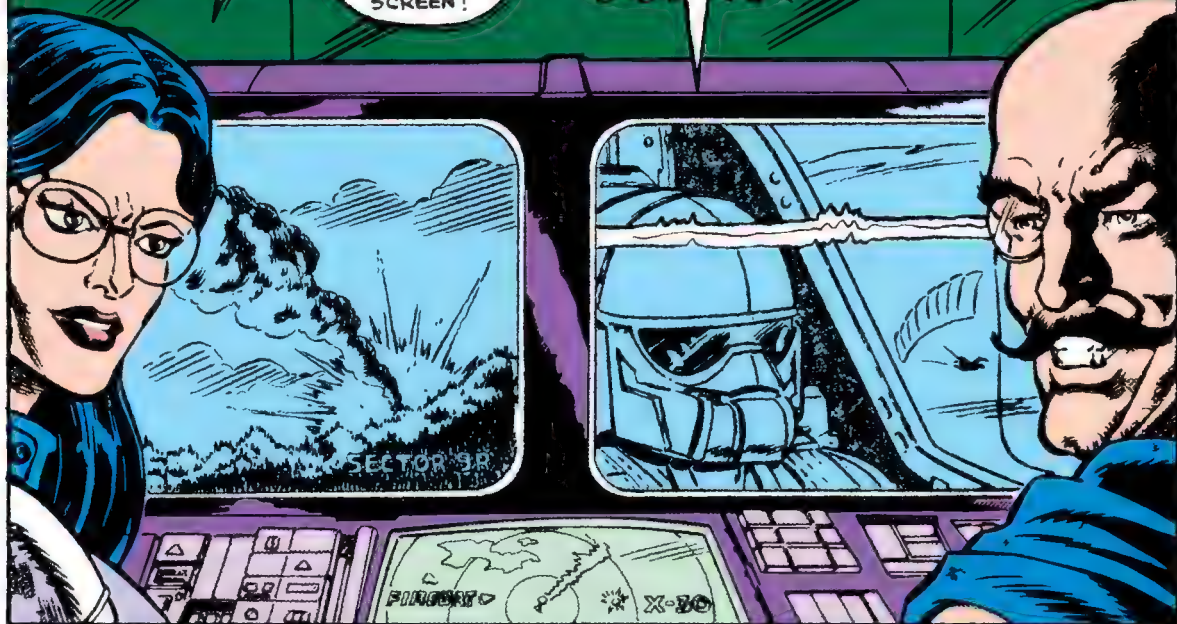
INSIDE THE TERROR-DOME...

WE HAVE A VISUAL  
CONFIRMATION OF THE  
CRASH AND EXPLOSION  
OF THE G.I. JOE  
AIRCRAFT!

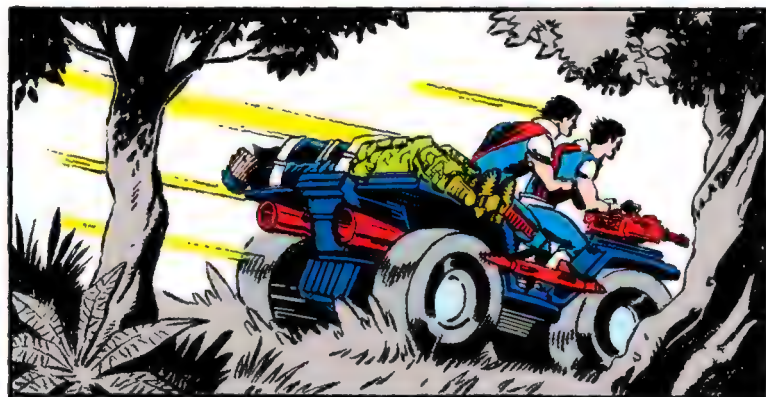
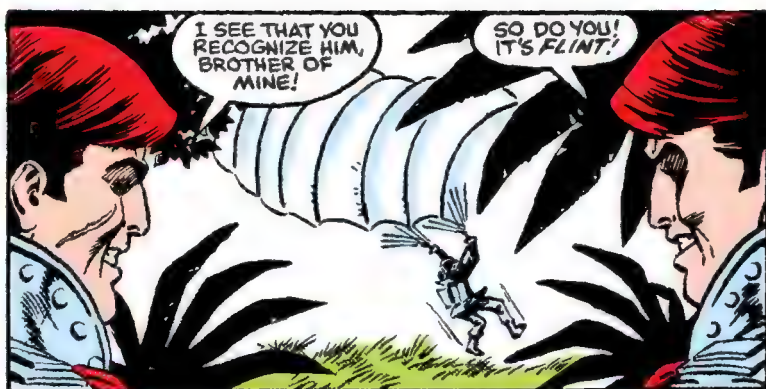
THE RADAR  
BLIP HAS ALSO  
DISAPPEARED  
FROM THE  
SCREEN!

THERE IS ONLY  
ONE 'CHUTE!  
SECTOR 95-23!

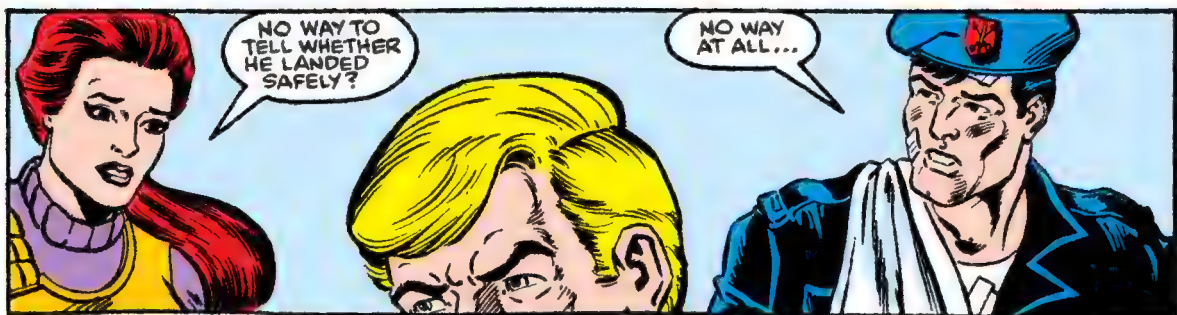
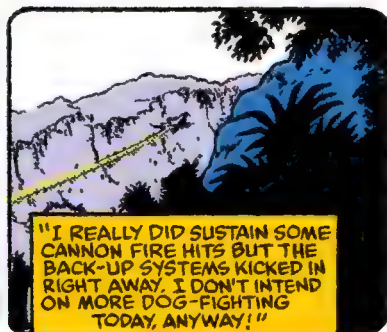
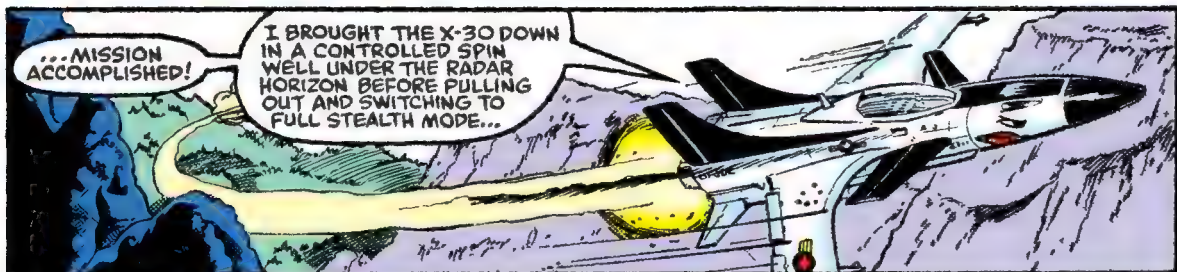
TOMAX!  
KAMOT!  
RUN OUT THE  
FERRET AND  
PICK UP  
THE JOE!







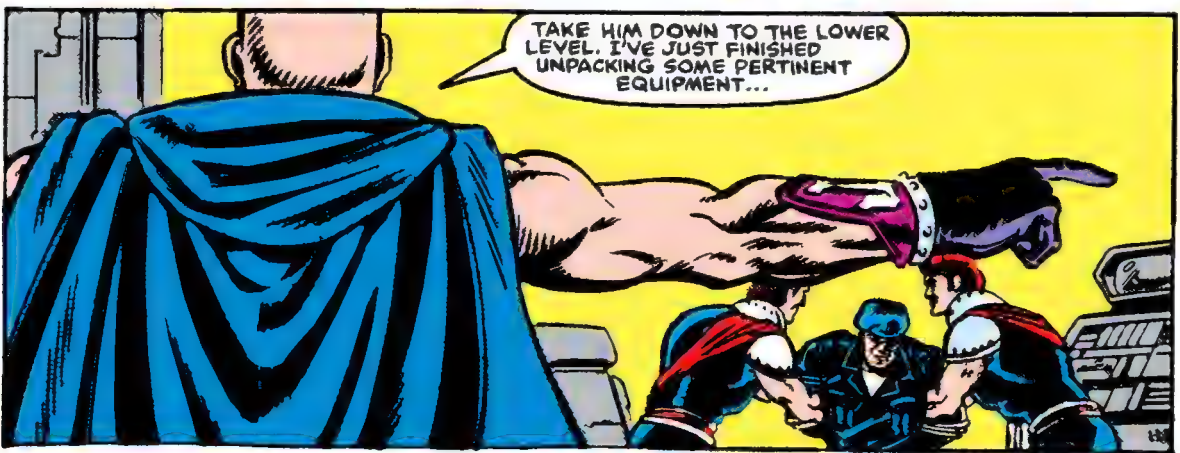
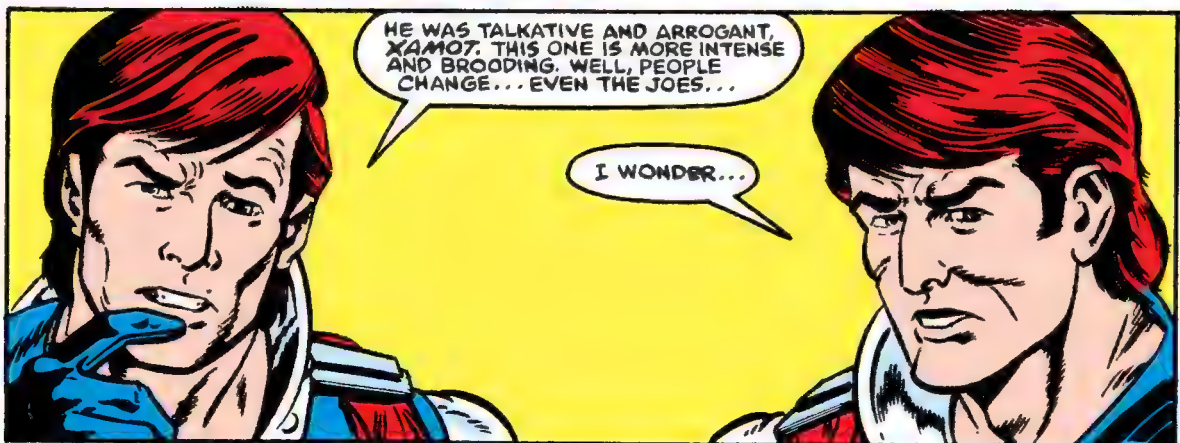
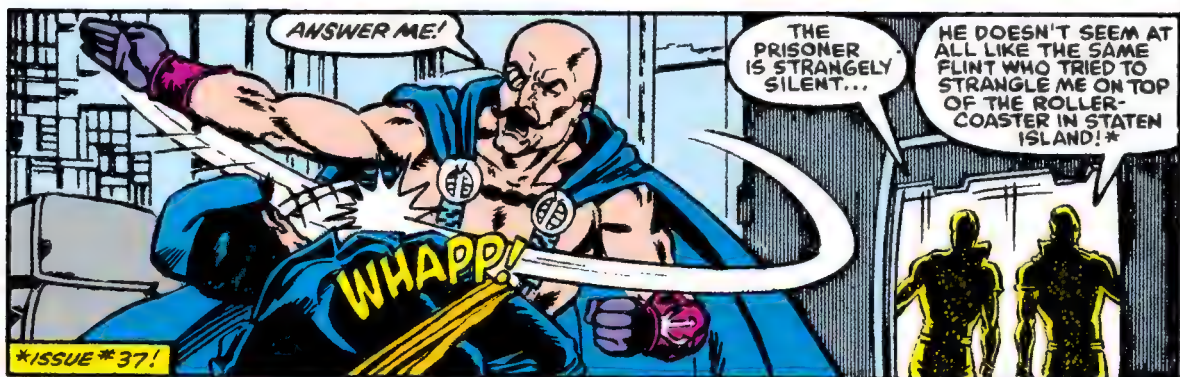




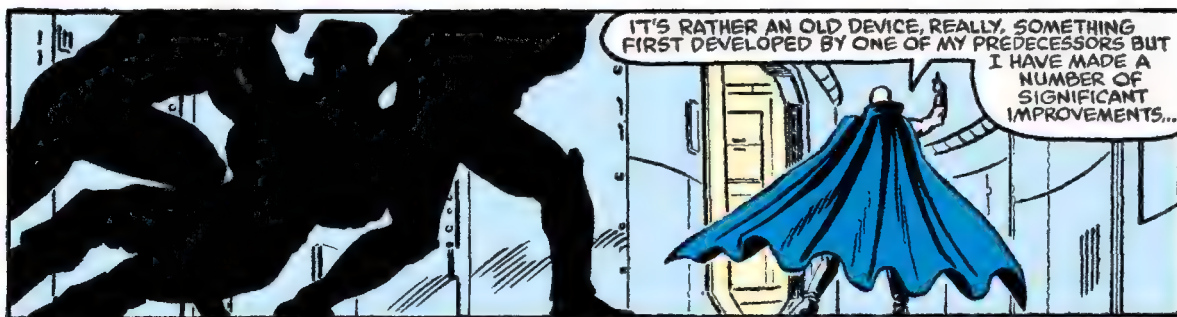




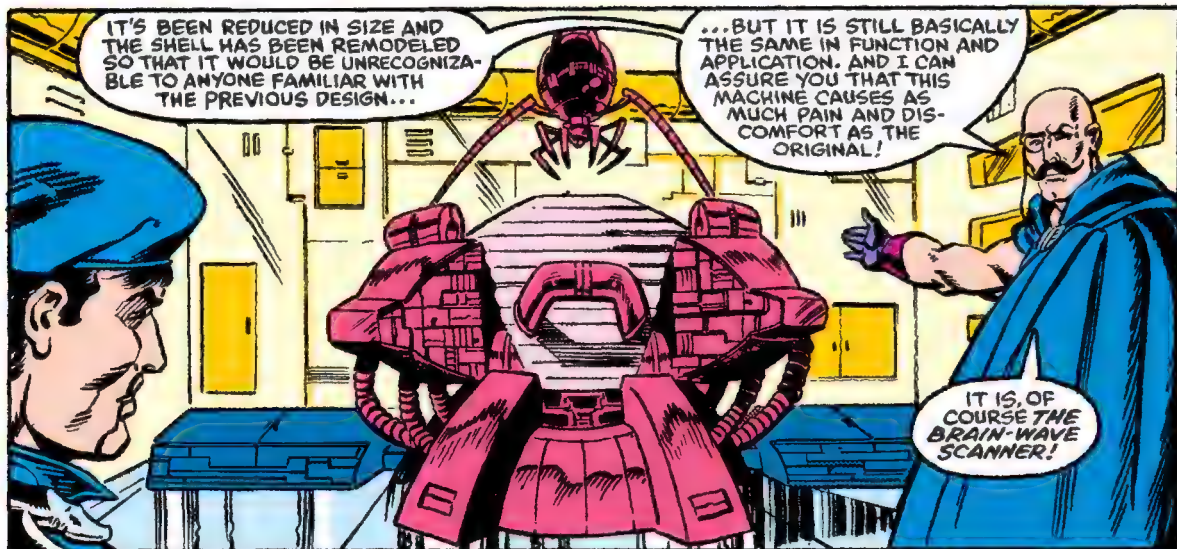








IT'S RATHER AN OLD DEVICE, REALLY, SOMETHING FIRST DEVELOPED BY ONE OF MY PREDECESSORS BUT I HAVE MADE A NUMBER OF SIGNIFICANT IMPROVEMENTS...



IT'S BEEN REDUCED IN SIZE AND THE SHELL HAS BEEN REMODELED SO THAT IT WOULD BE UNRECOGNIZABLE TO ANYONE FAMILIAR WITH THE PREVIOUS DESIGN...

...BUT IT IS STILL BASICALLY THE SAME IN FUNCTION AND APPLICATION. AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT THIS MACHINE CAUSES AS MUCH PAIN AND DISCOMFORT AS THE ORIGINAL!

IT IS, OF COURSE THE BRAIN-WAVE SCANNER!



STRAP HIM IN AND LET'S TAKE A LOOK INSIDE HIS HEAD!



DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE JUST THEN? LIKE HE SAW A GHOST!

HE'S PROBABLY GOT SOME DARK NASTY SECRETS HE DOESN'T WANT ANYBODY TO FIND OUT ABOUT...

THE BRAINWAVE SCANNER WAS LAST SEEN IN ISSUE #51

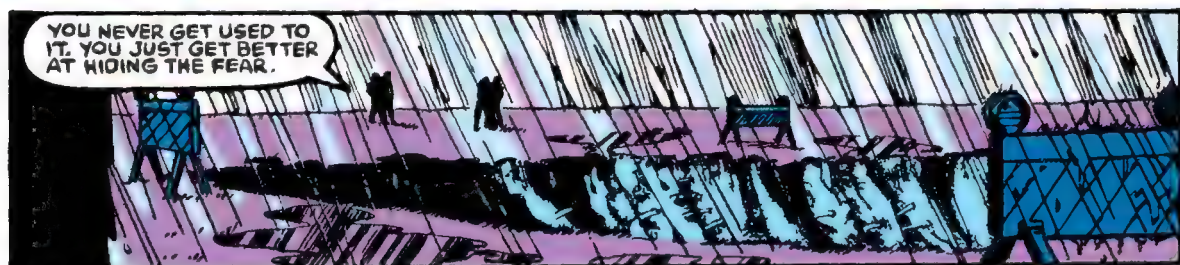


WHO DOESN'T?

CLICK!

SYSTEM ENGAGE





HUH? WHO IS THAT DOWN IN SIERRA GORDO POSING AS FLINT? WHY THE MASQUERADE IN THE FIRST PLACE? HOW WILL DESTRO AND COBRA COMMANDER GET OUT OF THE PIT? WHICH JOE IS LEAVING THE TEAM? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ISSUE, ON SALE: IN OCTOBER





75¢  
U.K. 40p  
CAN. 95¢

55  
JAN

# G.I. JOE

*A REAL AMERICAN HERO!*

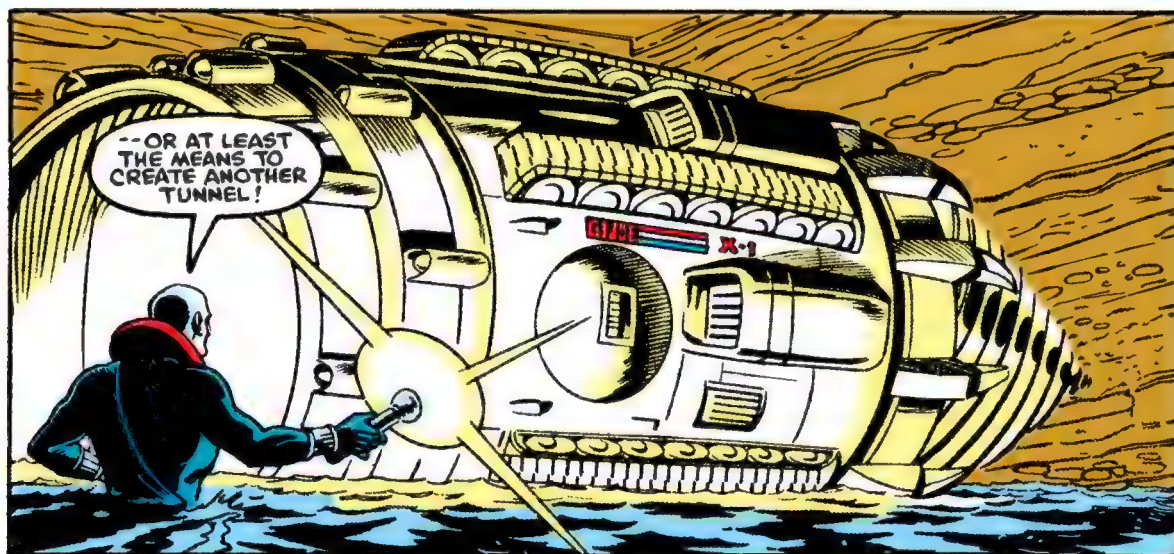
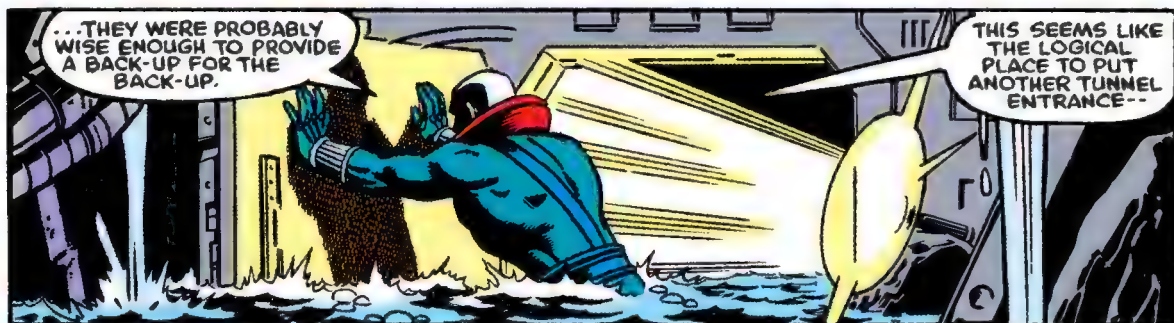
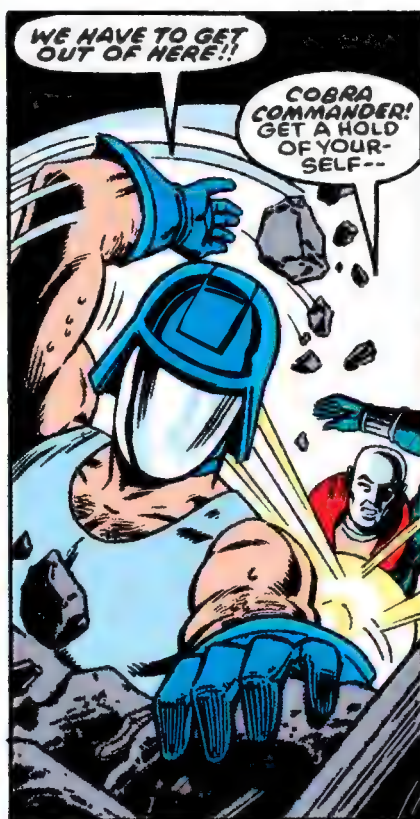
## UNMASKINGS













FAR ABOVE, IN  
FORT WADSWORTH...

PHEW! THAT WAS A LOAD  
OF PAPERWORK, BUT IT'S  
FINALLY DONE! YOU KNOW, FOR  
SOMEONE WHO WORKED IN A  
MOTOR-POOL FOR HIS WHOLE  
HITCH, YOU SURE HAVE A LOAD  
OF CLASSIFIED STUFF IN  
YOUR 201!\*

\*PERSONNEL FILE

THIS IS YOUR DD 214. YOUR  
COMMANDING OFFICER HAS  
ALREADY SIGNED IT. ALL YOU  
HAVE TO DO IS PUT YOUR  
JOHN HANCOCK ON LINE 32  
AND YOU'RE A CIVILIAN!

SIGN ALL COPIES  
DOUBLE CHECK

GOOD LUCK IN  
THE WORLD,  
TROOPER!

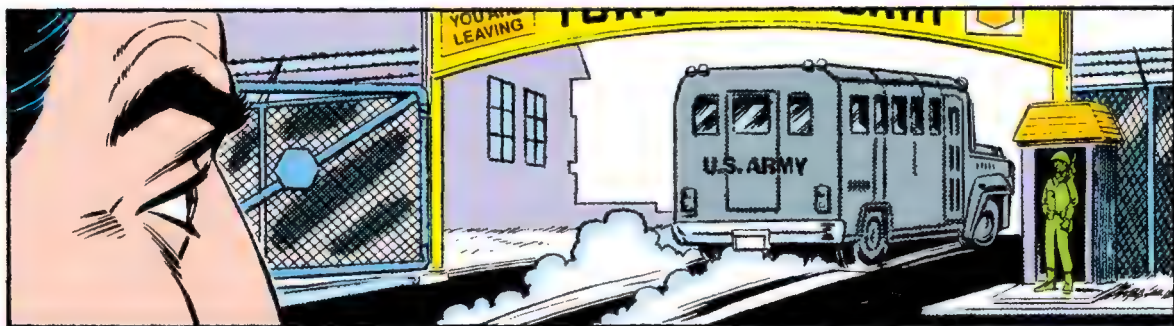
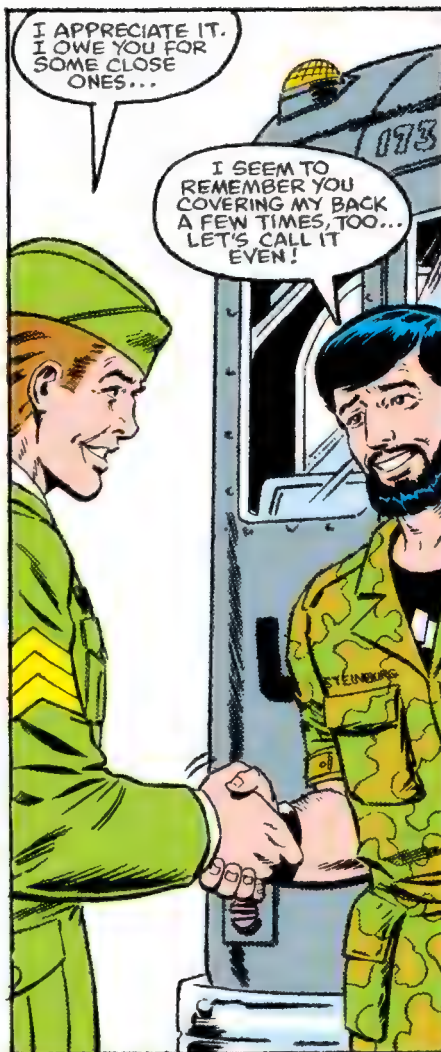
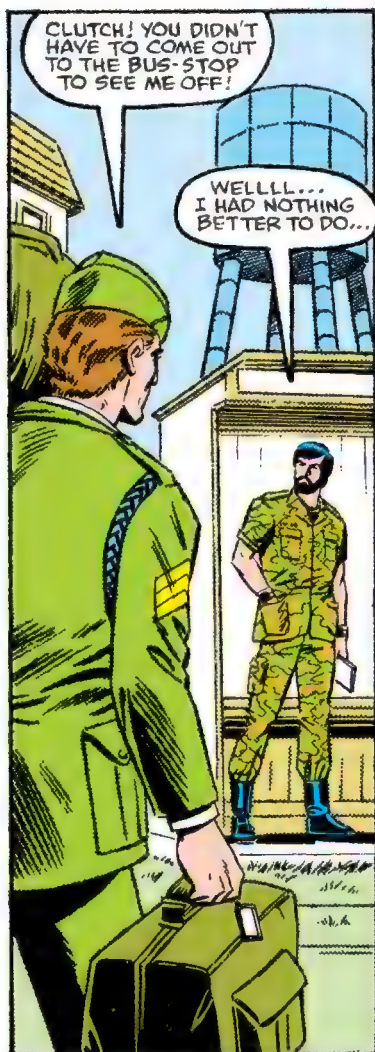
AND REMEMBER--  
IF YOU DECIDE TO  
COME BACK AND  
SIGN UP AGAIN IN  
LESS THAN SIX  
MONTHS, YOU  
DON'T HAVE TO  
GO THROUGH  
BASIC AGAIN!

CONGRATULATIONS, **GRUNT**!  
I UNDERSTAND YOU'VE BEEN  
ACCEPTED AT GEORGIA  
TECH!

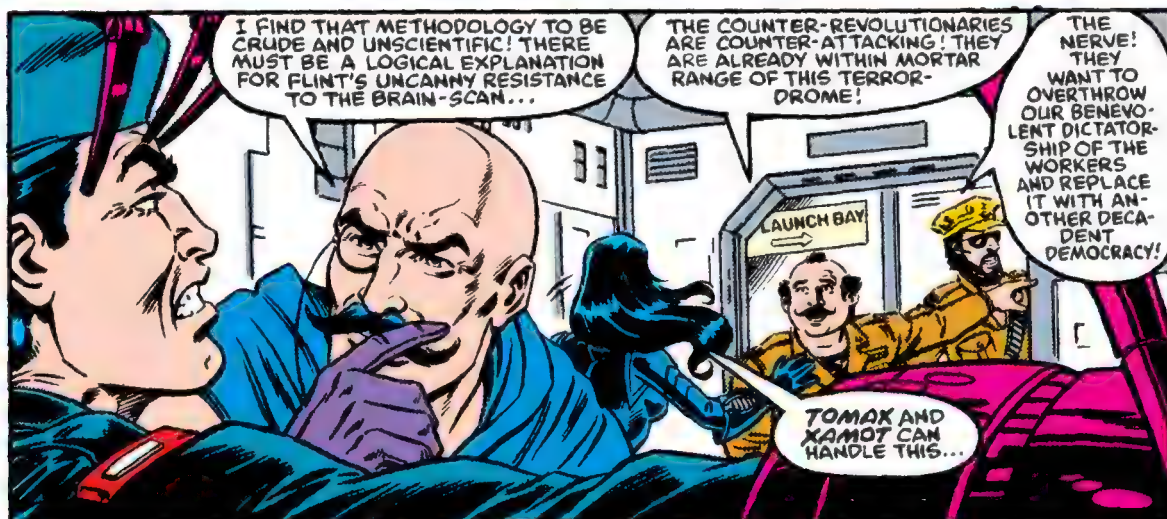
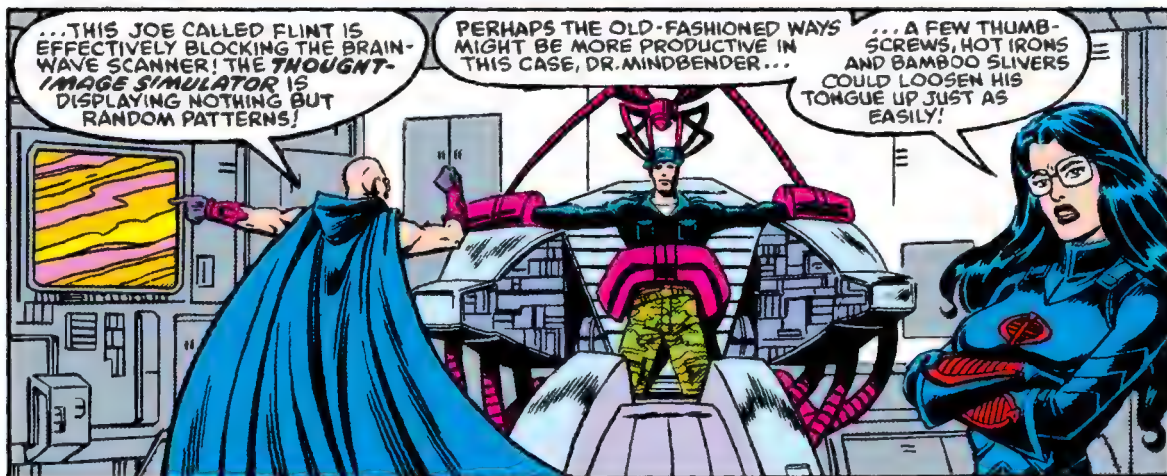
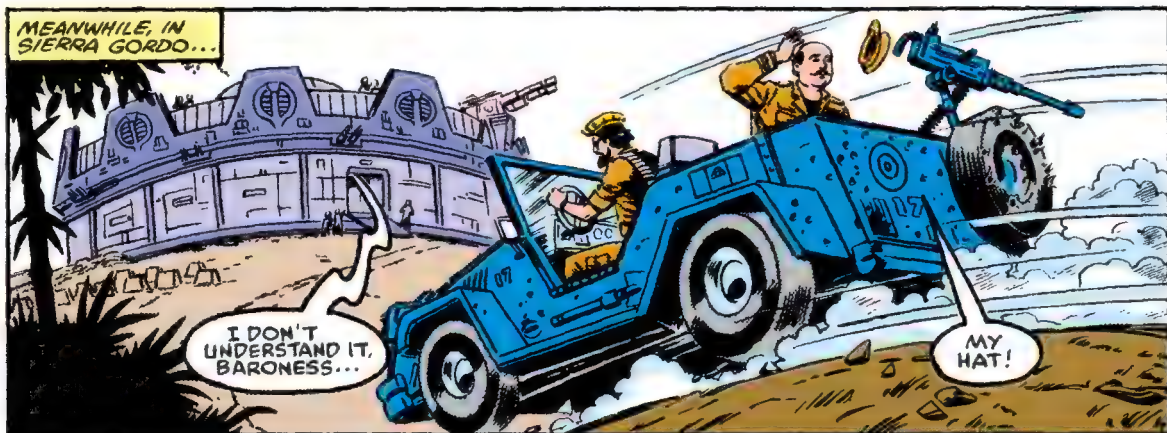
HE'S NOT **GRUNT** ANY LONGER,  
**HAWK**-- THIS IS MR. ROBERT  
W. GRAVES! AND HE'S GOING  
TO BE AN ENGINEER TO  
MAKE US PROUD!

THANK YOU, GENERAL  
ABERNATHY, DUKE...  
IT'S BEEN AN HONOR  
TO SERVE WITH YOU.  
I MEAN IT...

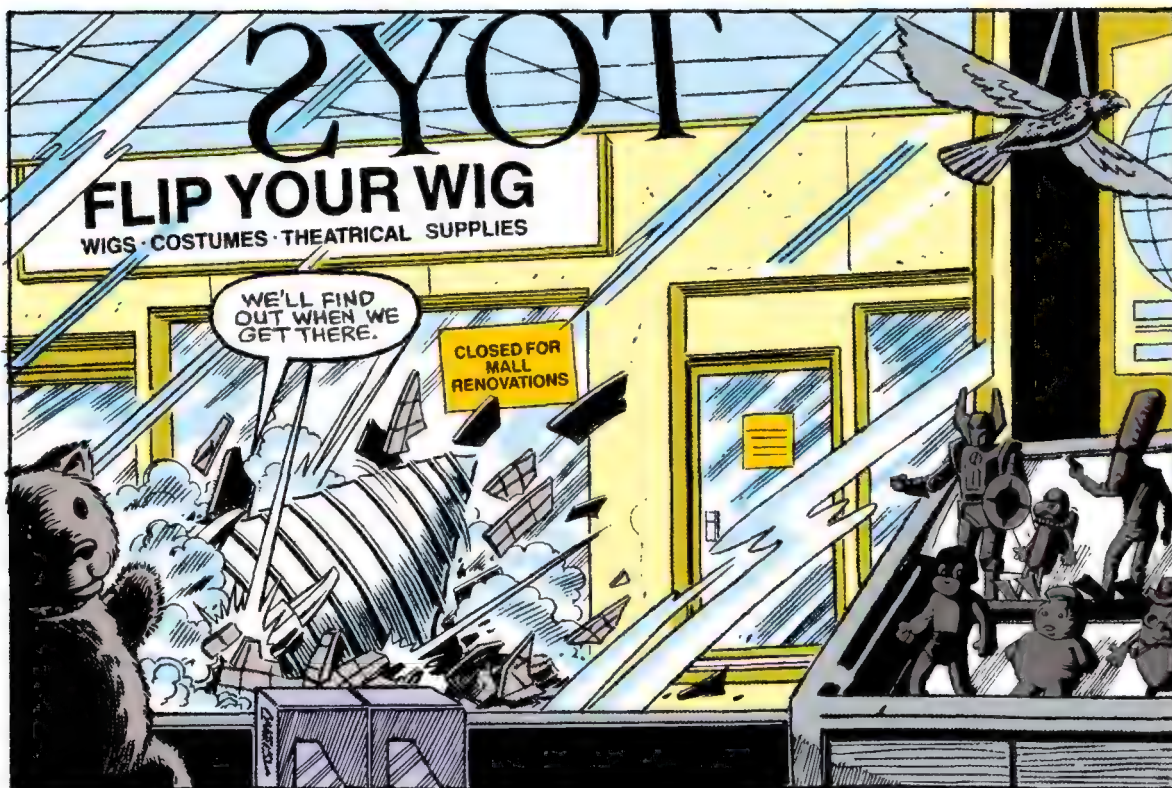
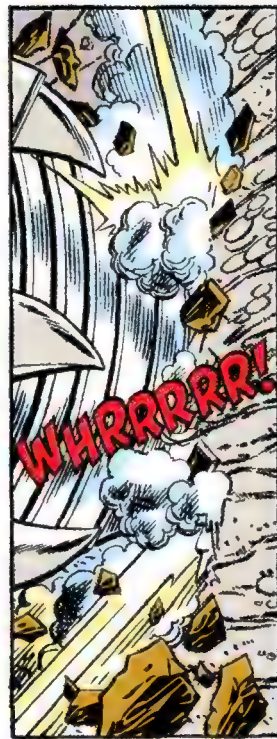
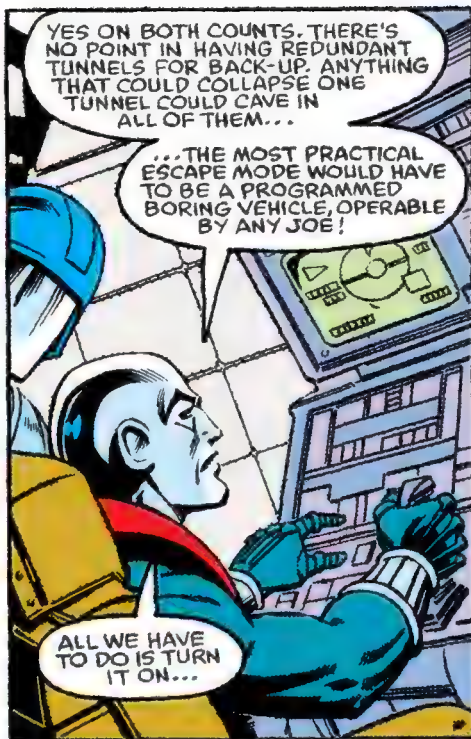














ON COBRA ISLAND...

IN THE FACE OF THE SWEEPING CHANGES I AM INSTITUTING IN THE COBRA ORGANIZATION, THERE ARE PROJECTS AND PROGRAMS INITIATED BY MY LATE \*PREDECESSOR THAT MERIT CONTINUANCE INTO MY TENURE...

\*COBRAS AND JOES BOTH ASSUMED THAT COBRA COMMANDER AND DESTRO PERISHED IN THE COLLAPSE OF THE PIT.

IS THAT SO, SERPENTOR? SUCH AS?

EXPANSION OF OUR DEALINGS WITH THE INTERNATIONAL ARMS MARKET, OFF-SHORE INVESTMENTS AND GRAFT IN HIGH PLACES...

THOSE ARE THE ACTIVITIES OF LEGITIMATE GOVERNMENTS!

QUITE TRUE. BECAUSE WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO BECOMING LEGITIMATE IN EVERY WAY...

...NOTE MY SCALE MODEL OF MANHATTAN ISLAND! TORCH, WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO UNVEIL OUR MIDTOWN EDIFICE?

SAY WHAT?

LIFT THE CLOTH, DUMMY!

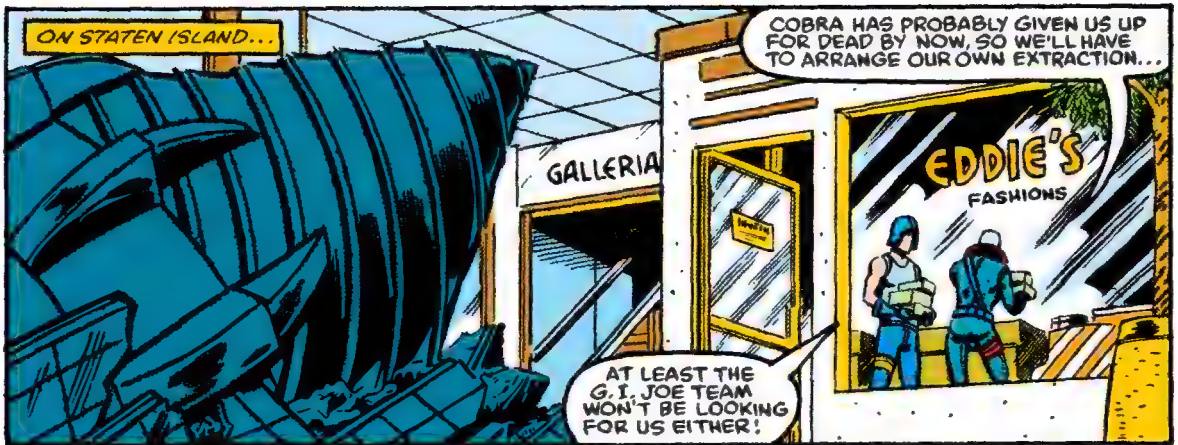
OH...

THE COBRA CONSULATE BUILDING!

OUR NEW BASE OF OPERATIONS IN NEW YORK CITY. FIFTY FLOORS OF STEEL REINFORCED CONCRETE, LOADED WITH SOPHISTICATED SURVEILLANCE GEAR, SATELLITE COMMUNICATIONS DISHES AND MUCH, MUCH MORE...

...AND ALL UNDER DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!







IN SIERRA GORDO...

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES ARE ON THE VERGE OF BREAKING THROUGH OUR DEFENSES!

WHAMM!

REVOLUTIONARIES AND COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES! I CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF THEM, XAMOT! THEY ALL LOOK THE SAME AND THEY ALL CALL THEMSELVES FREEDOM FIGHTERS!

POWER CORRUPTS, TOMAX. YESTERDAY'S FREEDOM FIGHTERS ARE TODAY'S BENEVOLENT DICTATORS! COBRA SIMPLY DEALS WITH WHOEVER HAPPENS TO BE IN POWER...

WELL, THOSE FREEDOM FIGHTERS OUT THERE CERTAINLY LEARNED MODERN TACTICS PRETTY FAST! JUST YESTERDAY THEY WERE PATHETIC!

AND NOW THEY ARE SWEEPING THE FIELD. AND NOW, I SEE WHY...

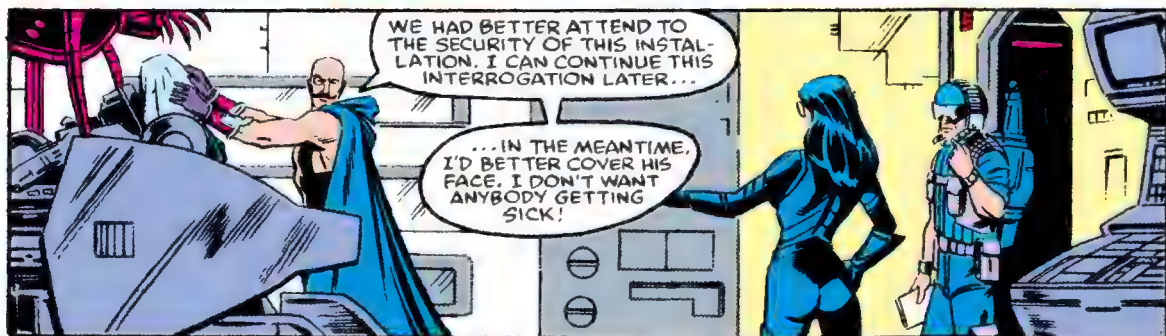
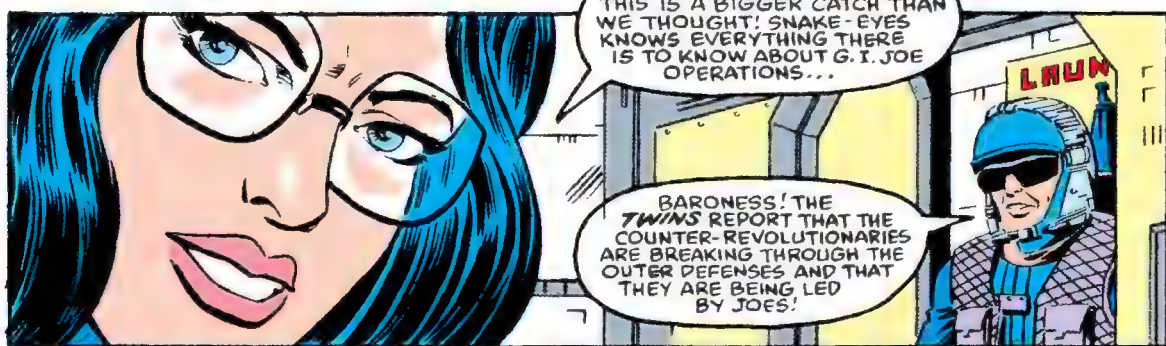
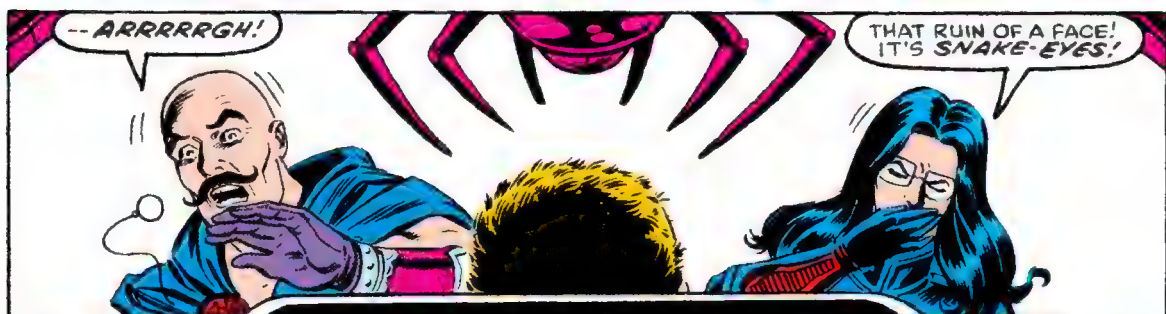
...THEY ARE BEING LED AND ADVISED BY THE G.I. JOE TEAM!

SEEN 70

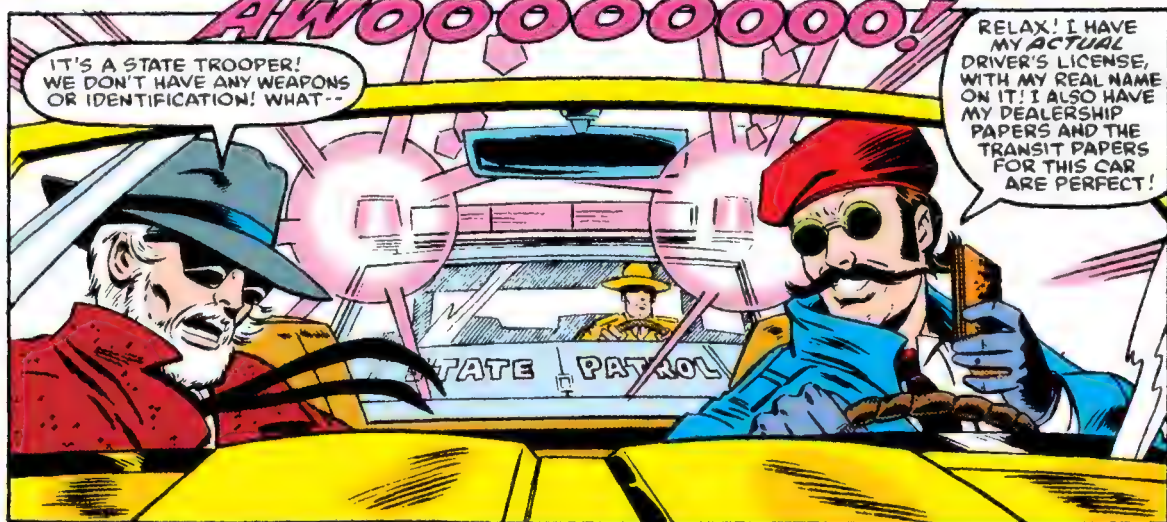
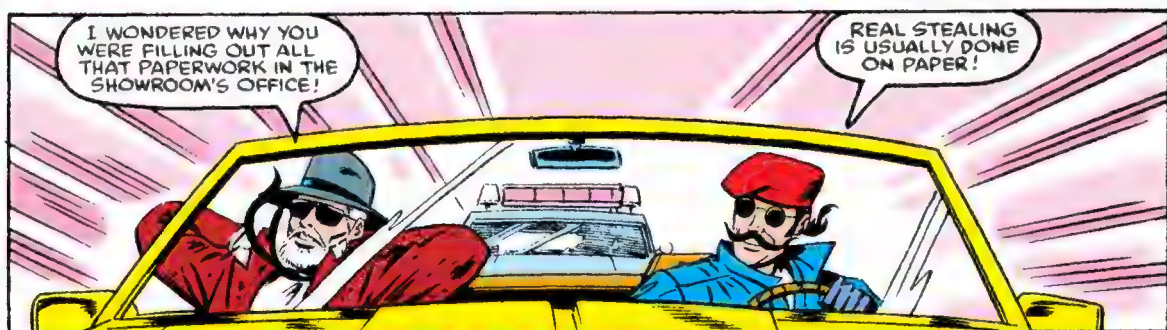
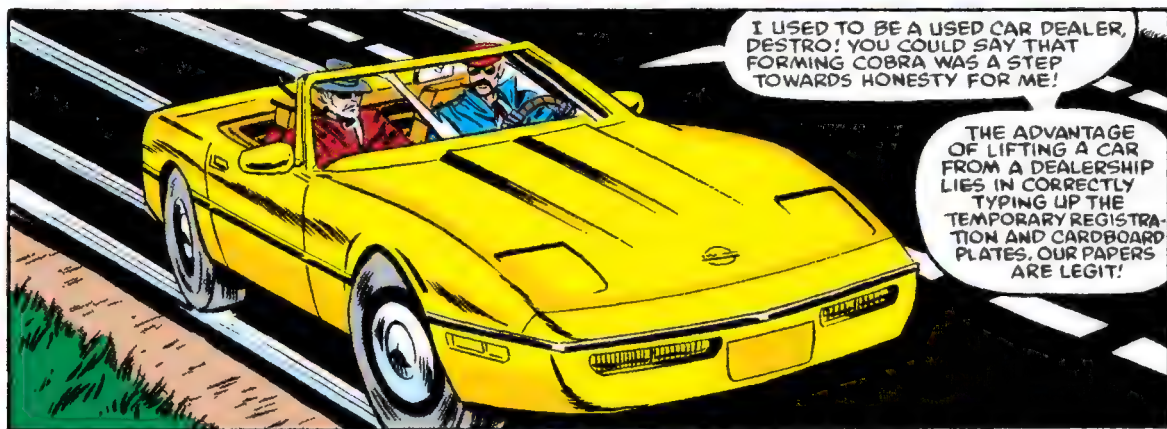
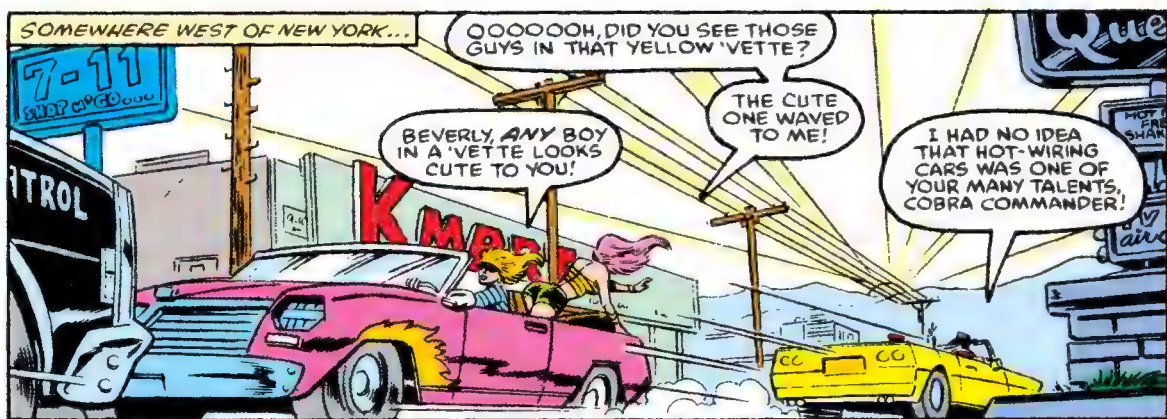
WHAT NOW, STALKER?

DEPLOY YOUR MANEUVER TEAMS TO FLANK THE DEFENSIVE LINE AND MOVE UP THE MAIN BODY IN OVERWATCH. ONCE WE ACHIEVE FIRE-SUPERIORITY, THEY'LL BE FORCED TO RETREAT TO THE TERROR DROME!

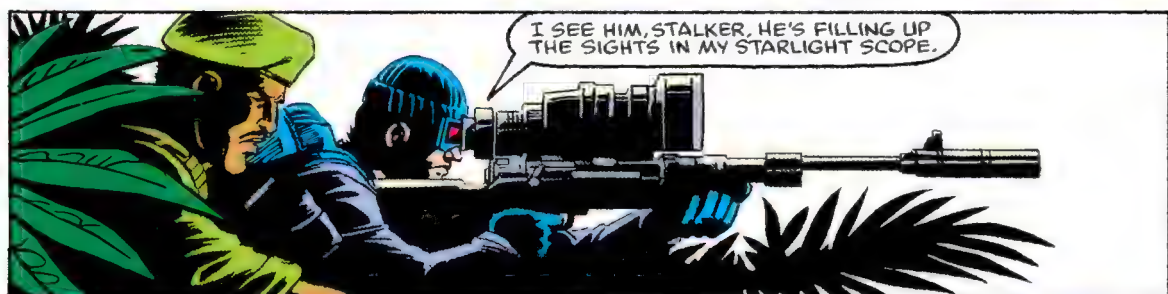
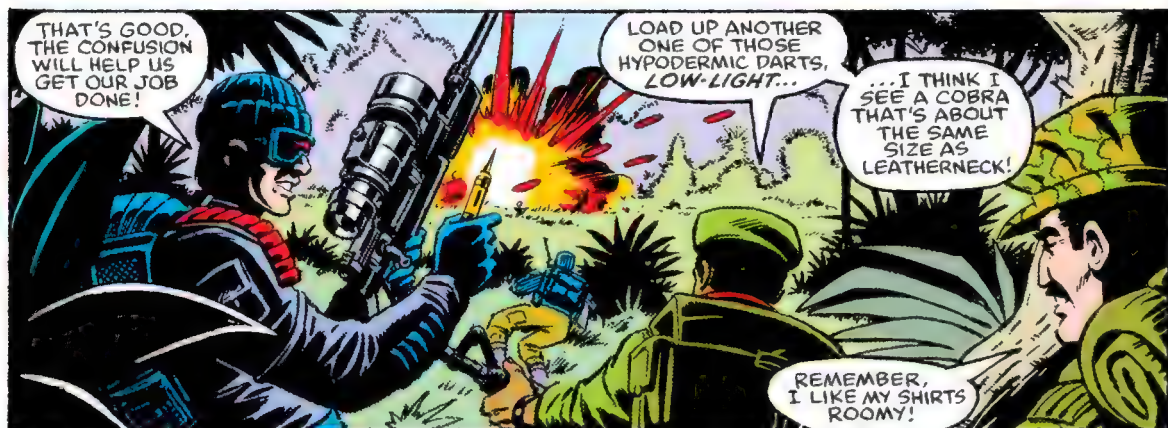
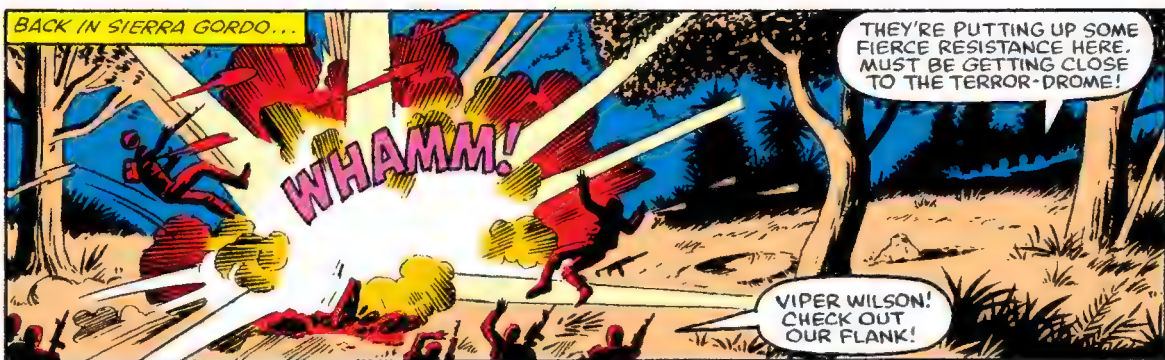
















SOMEWHERE WEST OF NEW YORK AGAIN...

...ALL YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER. SORRY I HAD TO STOP YOU: WE DON'T GET MANY NEW YORK "TEMPORARIES" OUT HERE.

MIGHTY UNUSUAL LAST NAME YOU GOT THERE... SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT IT...



SEEMS LIKE I'VE SEEN YOUR FACE SOMEWHERE, TOO! I DON'T KNOW YOU, DO I?

QUITE IMPOSSIBLE. OUR SOCIAL CIRCLES WOULD HARDLY EVER INTERSECT AND--

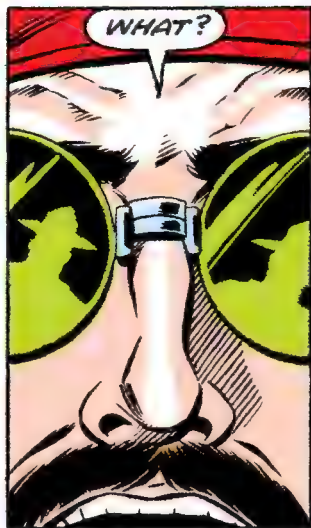
I NEVER FORGET A FACE--



--I'VE GOT IT!

BILLY!

SNAP



WHAT?



A LITTLE OVER A YEAR AGO, THERE WAS A FLAMING CAR WRECK AT THE RAILROAD CROSSING. MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES. THERE WAS ONLY ONE SURVIVOR...

EVERYBODY ELSE WAS INCINERATED, BUT THIS KID MANAGED TO CRAWL OUT OF THE WRECKAGE ON FIRE WITH ONE EYE AND ONE LEG MISSING. HE HAD THIRD DEGREE BURNS, CONCUSSION AND FIVE CRACKED RIBS...

HE'S BEEN IN A COMA EVER SINCE. THE ONLY IDENTIFICATION HE HAD WAS A WALLET WITH HIS NAME IN IT. WE RAN IT THROUGH ALL CHANNELS AND CAME UP BLANK...

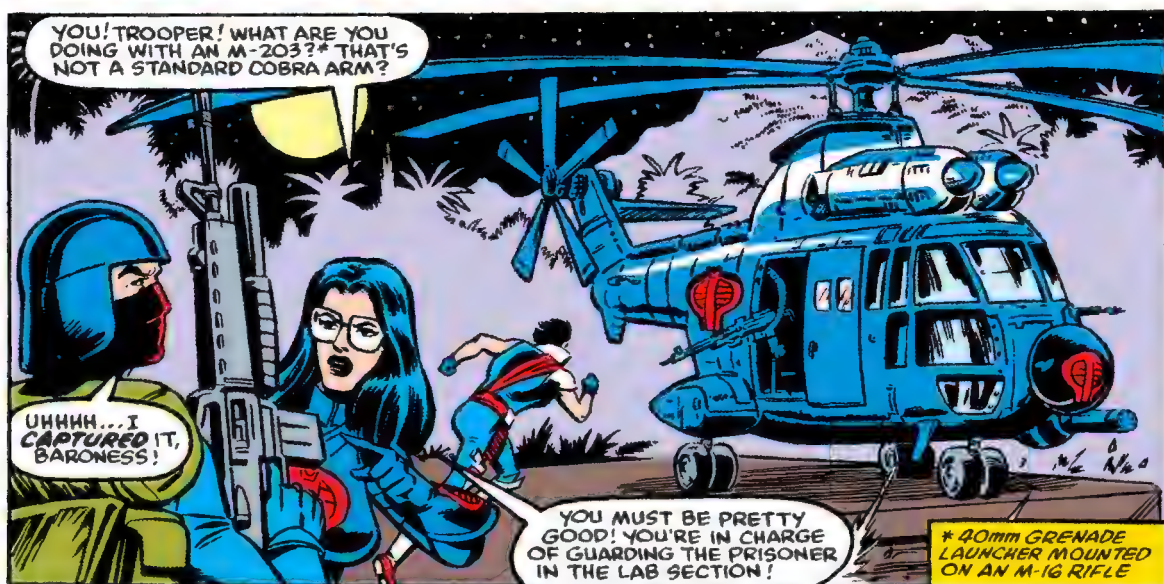


HE ALSO HAD A PHOTO IN HIS WALLET OF SOMEONE WE ASSUMED WAS HIS FATHER...

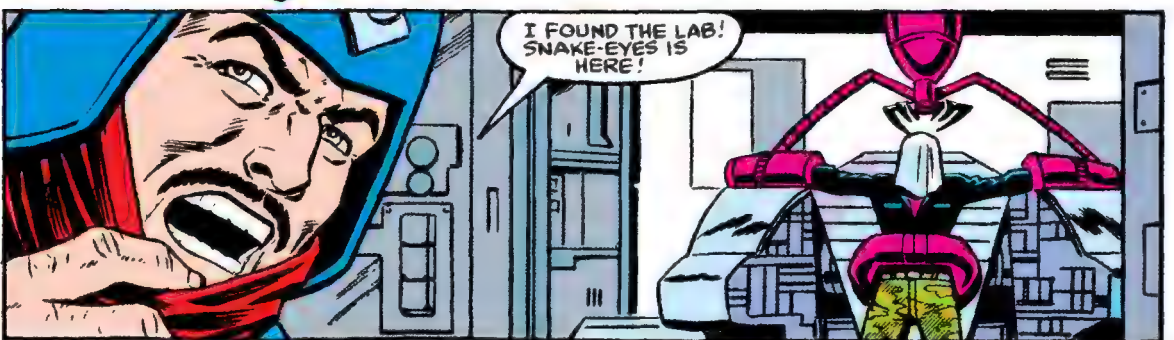
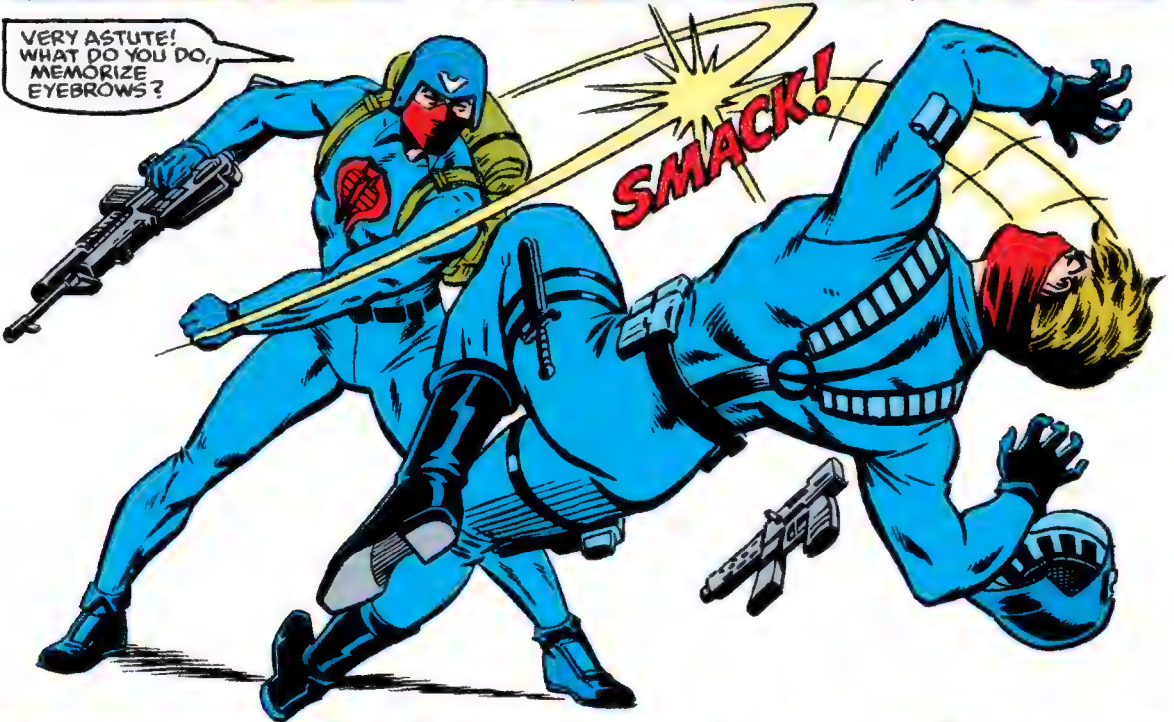
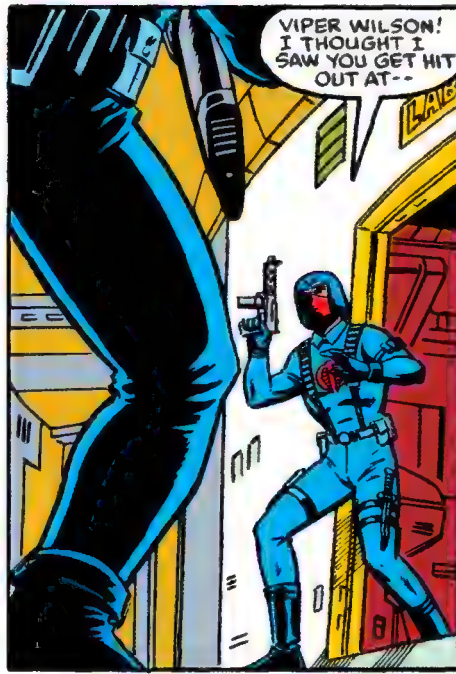
WITHOUT THE MUSTACHE AND GLASSES, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FIT THE BILL TO A TEE!

LET ME SEE THAT!

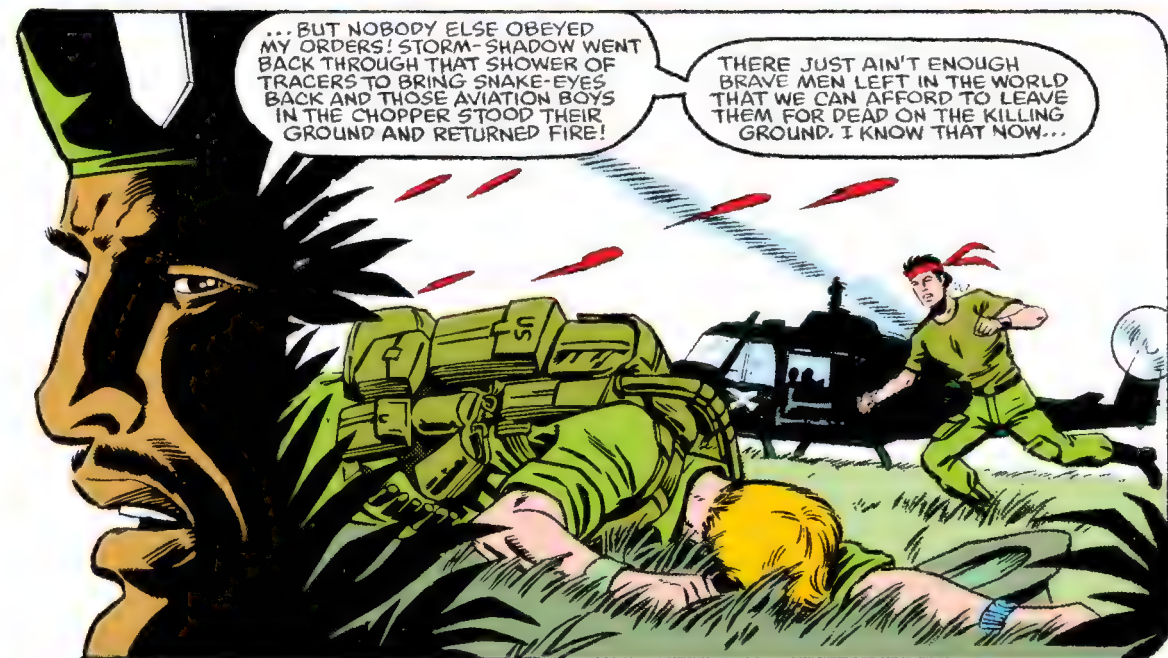
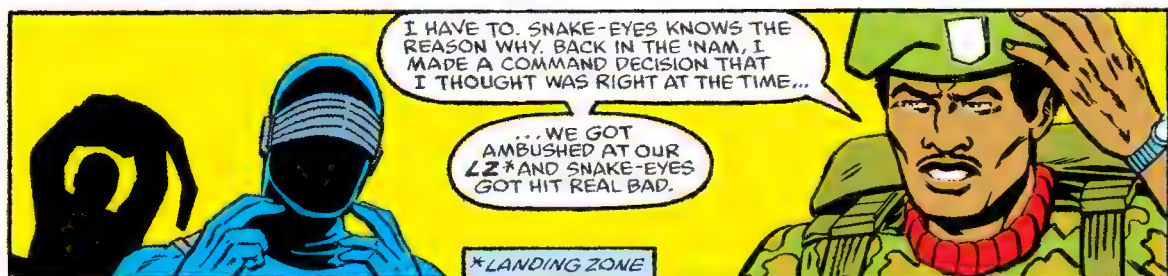




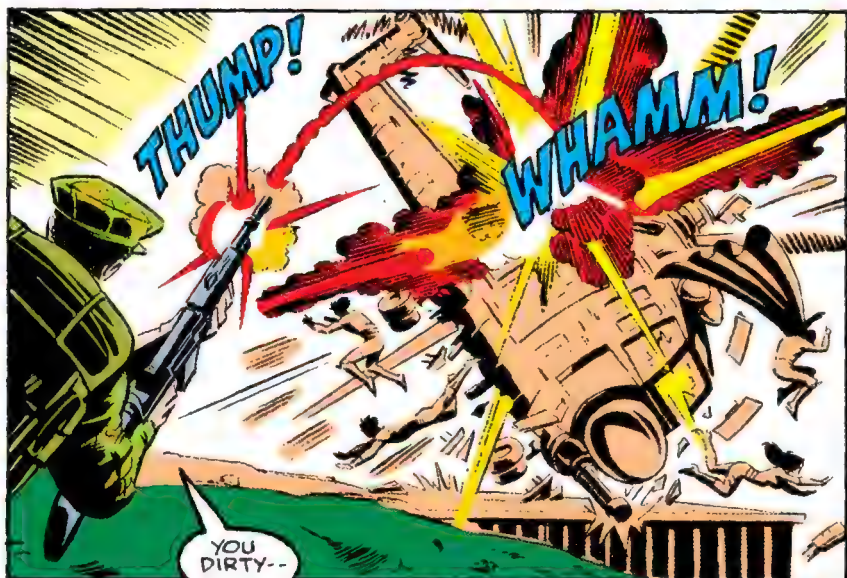
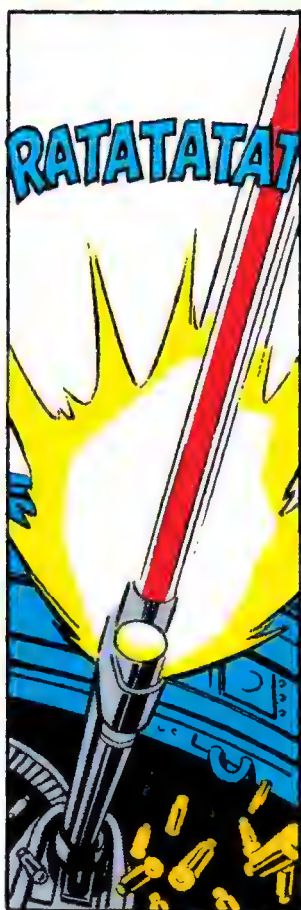
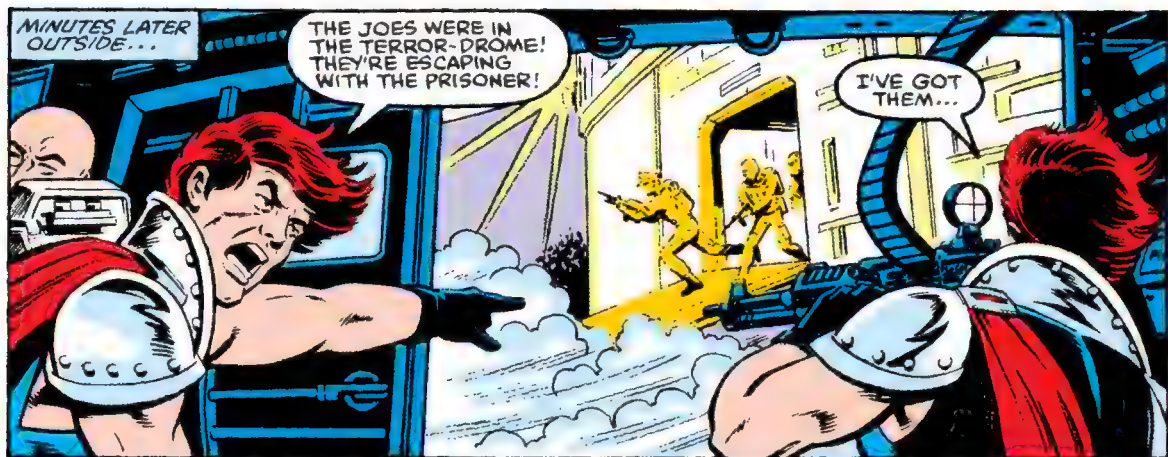




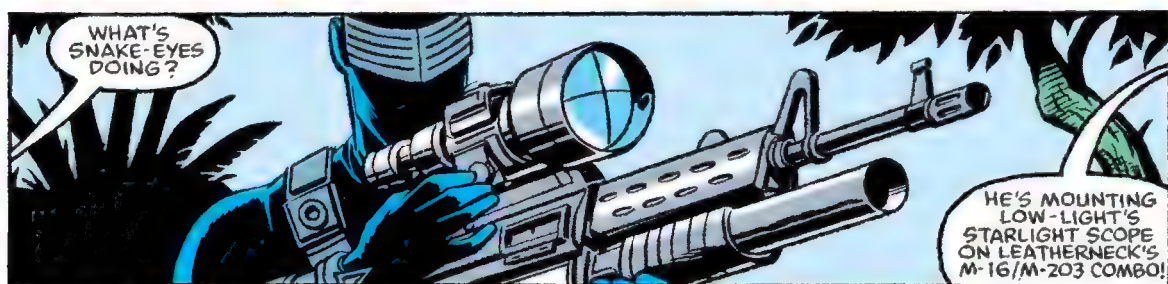








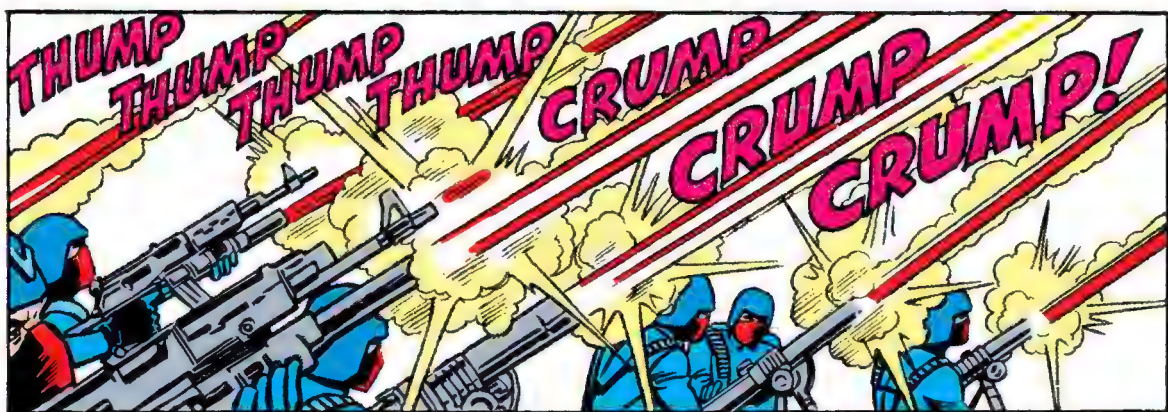
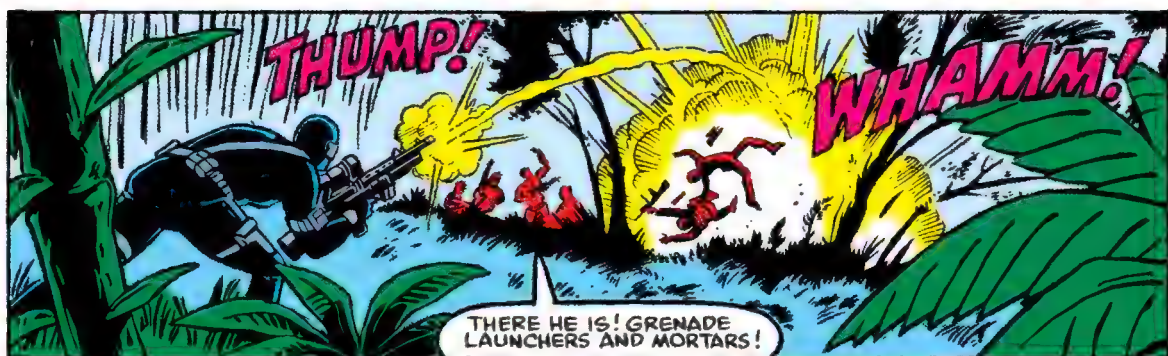
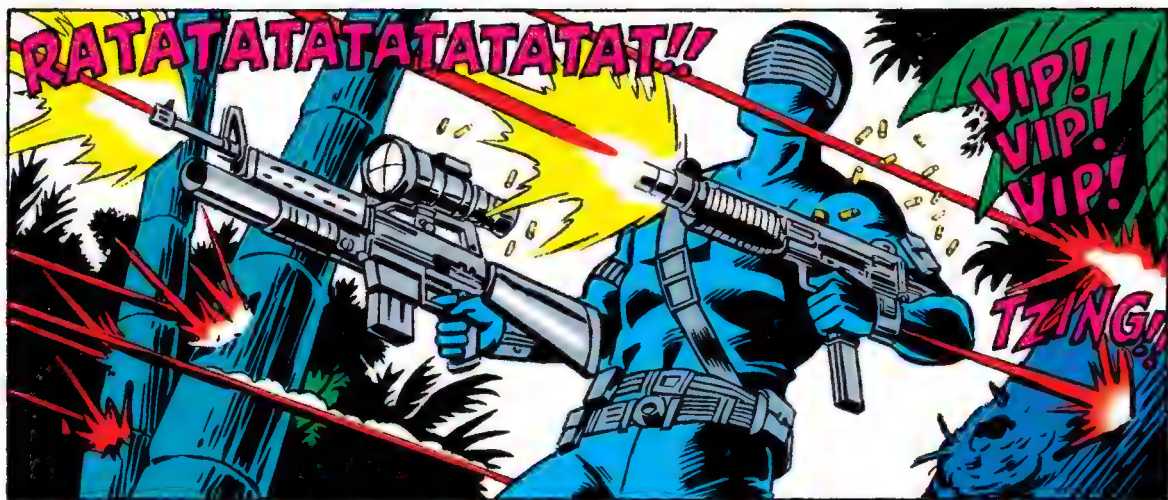














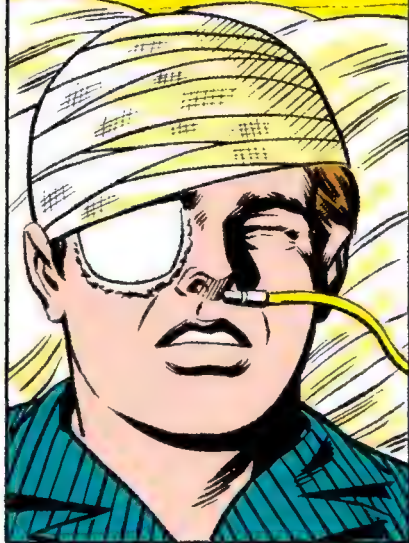
BACK IN THE STATES...

...YOUR SON IS NOT BRAIN-DEAD BY ANY MEANS. HE'S BEEN COMATOSE FOR AN EXTENDED PERIOD BUT HE'S ALSO BEEN THROUGH SEVERE TRAUMA.

IN THIS CASE THE COMA IS SIMPLY THE BODY SAVING THE PSYCHE FROM PAIN. GIVEN TIME AND CARE, THERE IS A CHANCE FOR ADEQUATE RECOVERY...

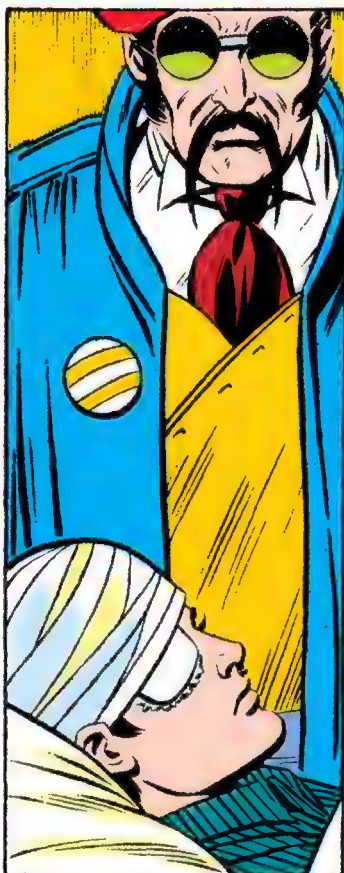
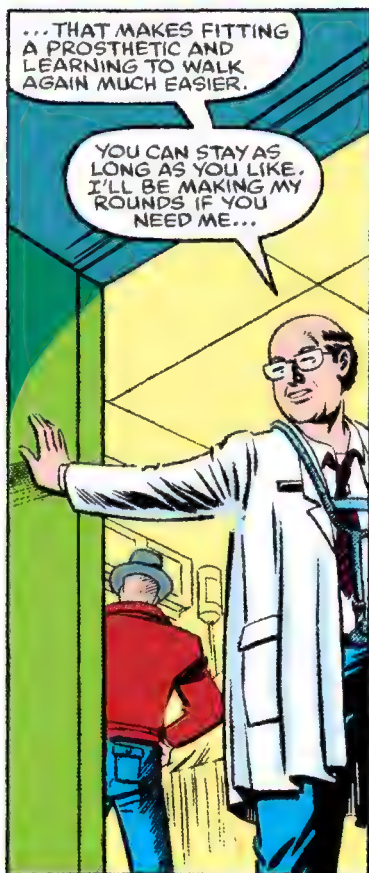


THE FRACTURES, INCLUDING THE CRANIALS HAVE KNITTED CLEANLY AND THE SKIN GRAFTS HAVE TAKEN NICELY. THE RIGHT EYE WAS A COMPLETE LOSS BUT THE LEG AMPUTATION SAVED THE KNEE JOINT...



...THAT MAKES FITTING A PROSTHETIC AND LEARNING TO WALK AGAIN MUCH EASIER.

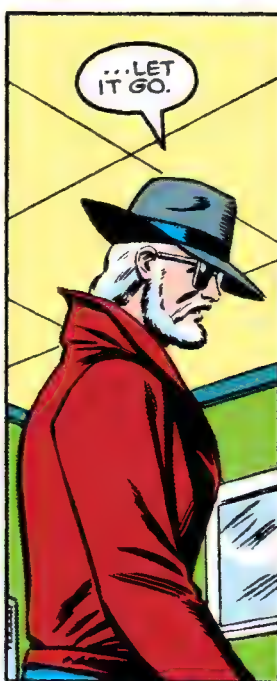
YOU CAN STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE. I'LL BE MAKING MY ROUNDS IF YOU NEED ME...



I KNOW IT'S KIND OF LATE, BUT I'M GOING TO STAND BY YOU, BILLY, EVEN THOUGH I'VE BEEN A LOUSY FATHER ALL THIS TIME...







**NEXT ISSUE: JUNGLE MOVES**







# JUNGLE MOVIES

IN SIERRA GORDO...

YOU WERE RIGHT, BARONESS. NOT EVEN A TRAINED NINJA LIKE SNAKE-EYES COULD WALK AWAY FROM A WHOLE BARRAGE OF STUN GRENADES! \*

WE WERE LUCKY THAT THE COMBINED CONCUSSIONS DIDN'T KILL HIM.

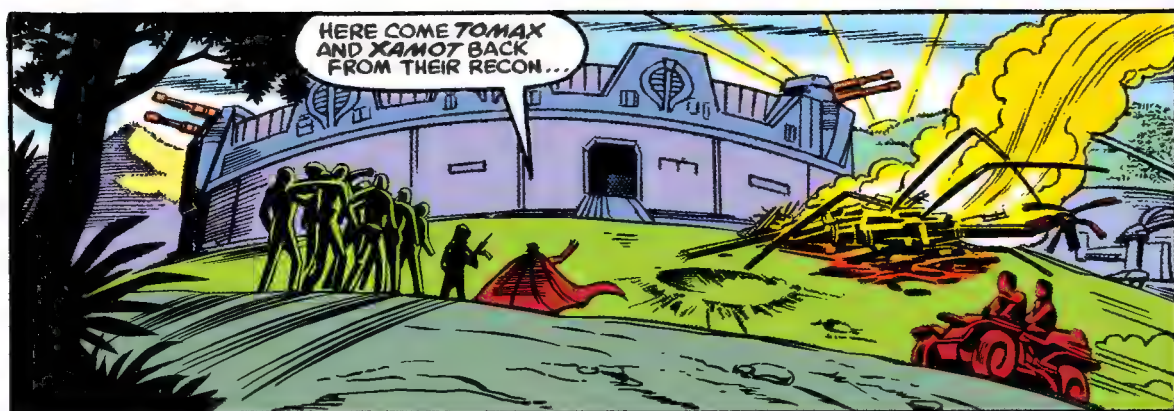
TAKE HIM BACK TO THE TERROR-DROME. THIS SECTOR IS FAR FROM BEING SECURE YET!

THE COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES ARE STILL OUT IN THE JUNGLE IN FORCE. THEY CAME DANGEROUSLY CLOSE TO OVERRUNNING THE LAUNCH-BASE!

\*LAST ISSUE!

LARRY HAMA   ROD WHIGHAM   A. MUSHYNSKY   G. ROUSSOS   JOE ROSEN   BOB HARRAS   JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT   PENCILS   INKS   COLORING   LETTERING   EDITOR   EDITOR IN CHIEF





THE COUNTER-REVOLUTIONARIES ARE REGROUPING FOR ANOTHER ASSAULT ON THE TERROR-DROME!

THE 'DROME IS PRIMARILY AN AIR DEFENSE INSTALLATION. IT'S NOT DESIGNED TO BE DEFENDABLE FROM GROUND ATTACK.

WITH THE JOES LEADING THEM, THEY COULD CAPTURE THIS BASE!

HAVE THE TROOPS DIG IN A DEFENSIVE PERIMETER AROUND THE BASE AND PREPARE ACCESS TRENCHES FOR FALL-BACK POSITIONS! ROLL OUT CONCERTINA WIRE AND MINE THE FLAT APPROACHES!

AS YOU COMMAND, BARONESS!

GO INSIDE AND DISMANTLE THE BRAIN-WAVE SCANNER FOR TRANSPORT AND HAVE THE COMPONENTS PACKED INTO THE COCKPIT AND CARGO HOLD OF THE FIREBAT...

SHOULD I PREP A HELICOPTER FOR A "TACTICAL EVACUATION," DR. MINDBENDER?

YES, WHY DON'T YOU? AND KEEP TABS ON THE PRISONER WHILE YOU'RE AT IT...

I JUST GOT A SIGNAL FROM SERPENTOR AND COBRA ISLAND! HE WANTS TO BE ADVISED OF THE SITUATION HERE WITH HOURLY UPDATES...

STALL HIM. WE CAN'T LET ON THAT WE'VE LOST CONTROL YET...



ON THE FLIGHT DECK OF THE USS FLAGG, SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF SIERRA GORDO...

GET THAT TRAUMA TEAM STANDING BY! WE HAVE A CHEST WOUND COMING IN!

TAKE IT EASY, STALKER OL' BUDDY... LIFT TICKET'S GONNA SET YOU DOWN ON THAT DECK NICE AND EASY...

DOC... WHAT AM I GOING TO TELL SCARLETT?

STALKER! WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU--

I MESSED UP BAD, SCARLETT! I'M SORRY...

WE HAD SNAKE-EYES FREE AND CLEAR. HE COULD'VE MADE IT OUT OF THERE...

I FAILED TO COVER MYSELF AND GOT HIT. IT WAS MY FAULT. HE STAYED BEHIND TO GIVE THE OTHERS TIME TO CARRY ME OUT. THEY SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME...

... IF THEY HAD, SNAKE-EYES WOULD BE HERE!

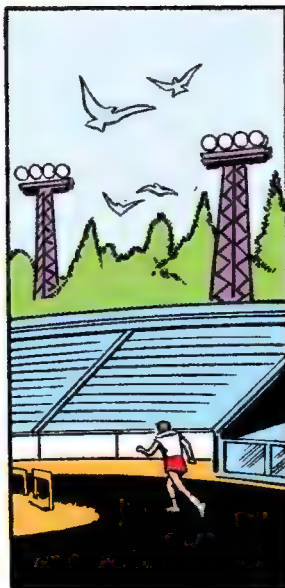
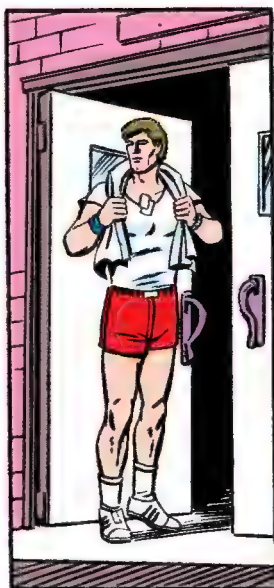
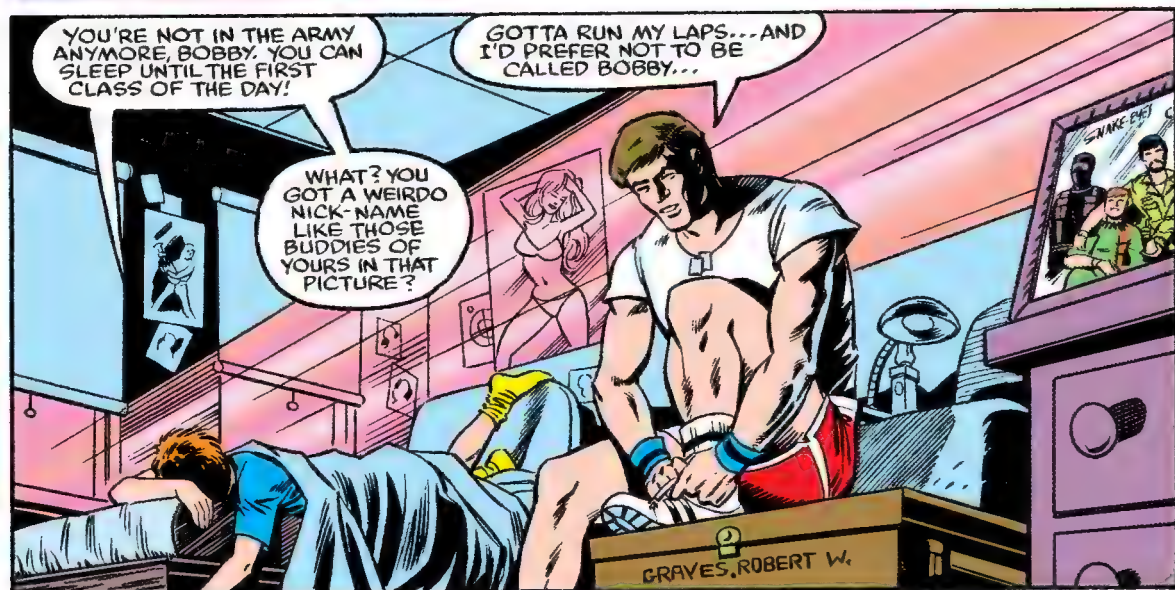
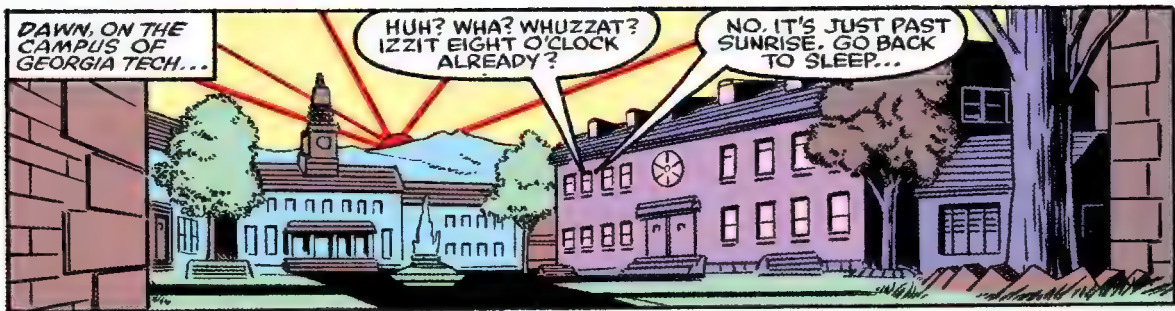
THAT'S YOUR HURT TALKING. YOU KNOW SNAKE-EYES WOULD NEVER LEAVE YOU BEHIND WOUNDED! LIKE I'M SURE HE KNEW THAT YOU WOULD TRY TO RESCUE HIM!

HE'S A SURVIVOR, THAT ONE. LET'S NOT WRITE HIM OFF, YET...

SCARLETT, DO YOU WANT A SHOT AT GOING IN AFTER HIM?

WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT, HAWK?









HOW--  
HOW DID YOU KNOW--

HOW DID I KNOW  
THAT YOU HAD BEEN  
IN THE ARMY?

ONLY A  
GRUNT WOULD  
GET UP AT DAWN  
FOR MORE OT AND  
ONLY A REAL HARD-  
CORE GRUNT WOULD  
STILL WEAR HIS  
DOG-TAGS!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE  
UP TIGHT ABOUT IT AROUND  
ME-- I WAS IN THE ARMY  
TOO! THAT'S HOW I PAID  
FOR COLLEGE. FOUR  
YEARS IN THE AIR-CAV...  
HELICOPTER MECHANIC.



WOW-- I MEAN... UHHH, I SURE  
NEVER MET ANY HELICOPTER  
MECHANICS LIKE YOU  
WHERE I WAS!

WHERE WERE YOU?  
WAIT, LET ME GUESS!

AIRBORNE RANGERS?  
SPECIAL FORCES UP  
AT BRAGG? YOU'VE  
GOT "STRAC TROOP"  
WRITTEN ALL OVER  
YOU!

SOME  
ELITE UNIT,  
I'LL BET...



ACTUALLY... I WAS NEVER  
ANYTHING SPECIAL. I WAS  
JUST ANOTHER GREASE-  
MONKEY IN THE CHAPLAIN'S  
ASSISTANTS MOTOR POOL  
AT FORT WADSWORTH.

GOOD...

...THEN YOU  
DON'T HAVE ANY-  
THING TO PROVE  
OR BE HUNG UP  
ABOUT! NOT  
SADDLED WITH  
ALL THAT MACHO  
NEUROSIS!



C'MON, I'LL TREAT FOR  
BREAKFAST. MY NAME'S  
LOLA. WHAT'S YOURS?

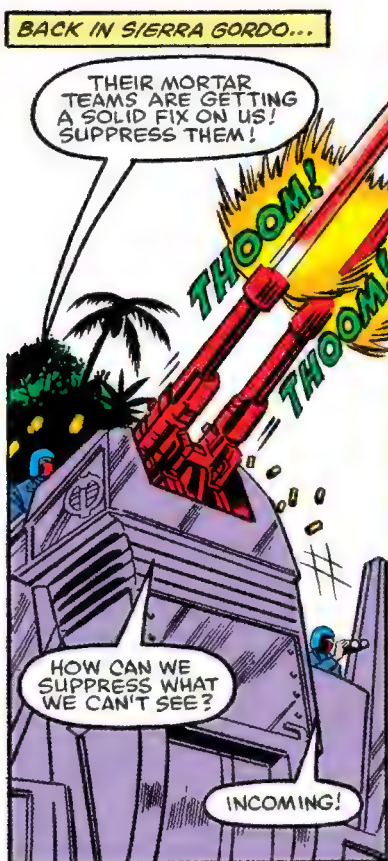
GR--

IS THAT A  
NAME OR A  
GROWL?

BOB.  
EVERYONE  
CALLS ME...  
BOB.



BACK IN SIERRA GORDO...



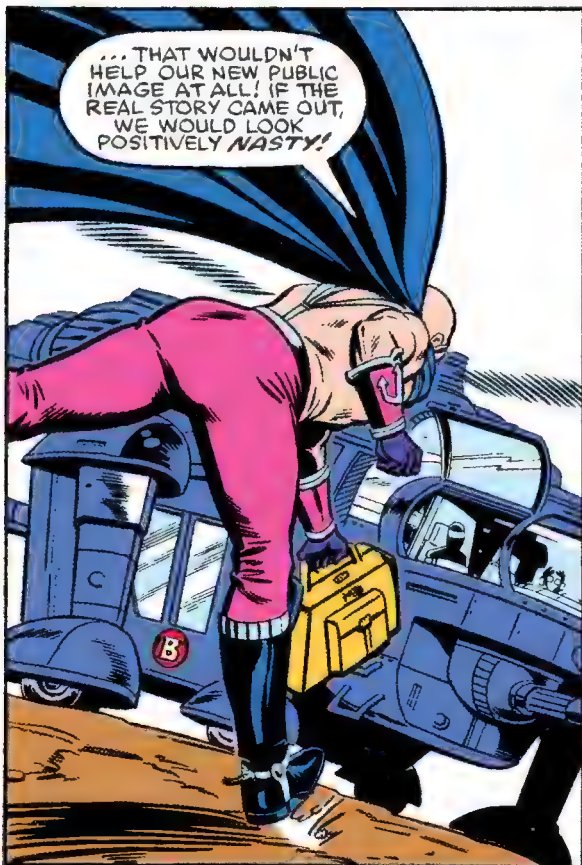
\*THIS HAPPENED BETWEEN \*55 AND \*56!



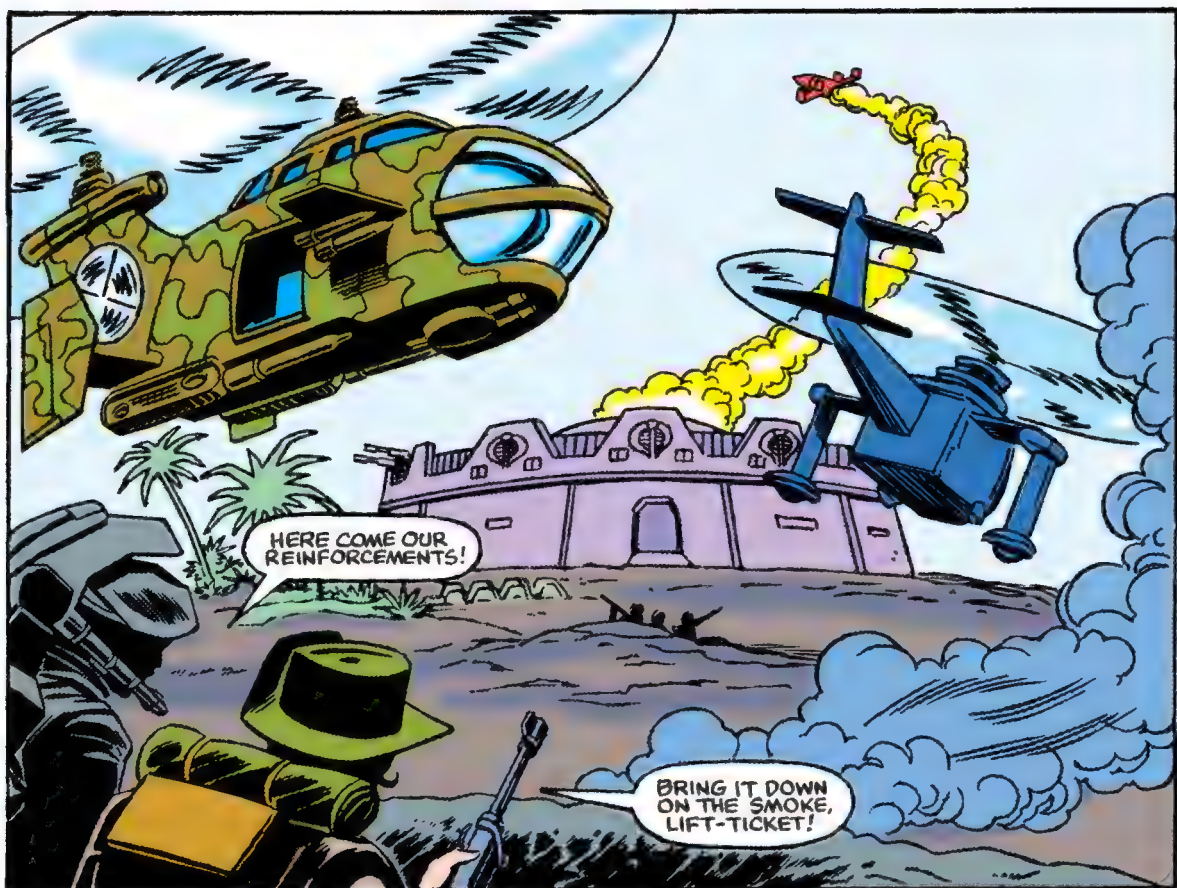
CAREFUL! THEY'VE STILL GOT ONE OF OUR GUYS INSIDE!









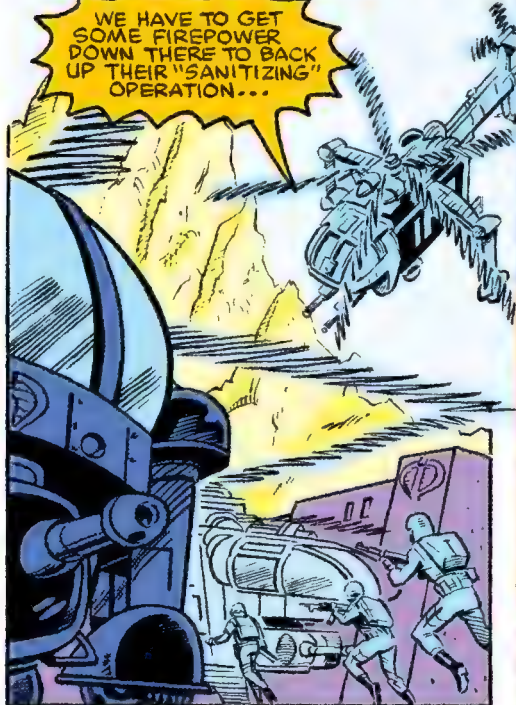




MEANWHILE, ON  
COBRA ISLAND...

WE CAN'T TRUST  
THOSE TWINS TO DESTROY  
ALL THE INCRIMINATING  
BITS!

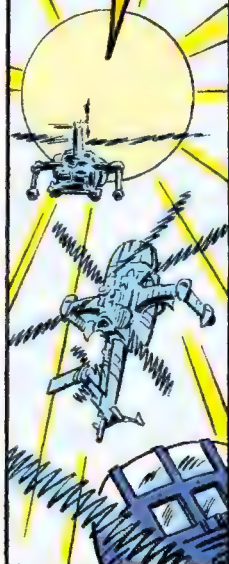
WE HAVE TO GET  
SOME FIREPOWER  
DOWN THERE TO BACK  
UP THEIR "SANITIZING"  
OPERATION...



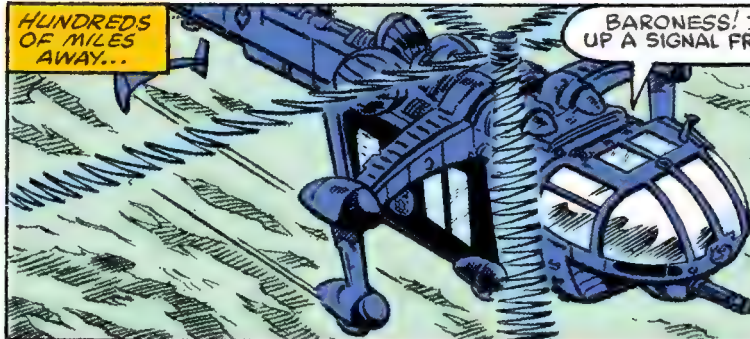
... AND INSURE  
THE SECURITY  
INTEGRITY OF OUR  
MASTER PLAN!



ALL  
AIRCRAFT  
ON DIRECT  
HEADING  
FOR SIERRA  
GORDO!

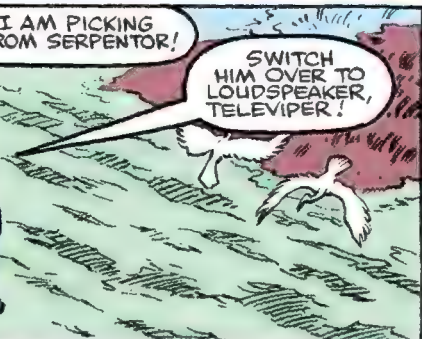


HUNDREDS  
OF MILES  
AWAY...



BARONESS! I AM PICKING  
UP A SIGNAL FROM SERPENTOR!

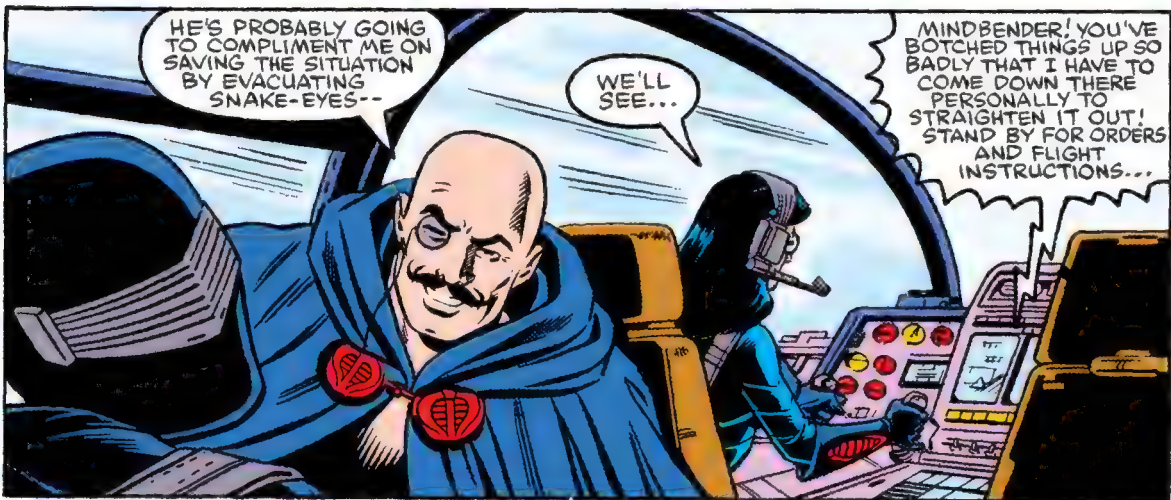
SWITCH  
HIM OVER TO  
LOUDSPEAKER,  
TELEVIPER!



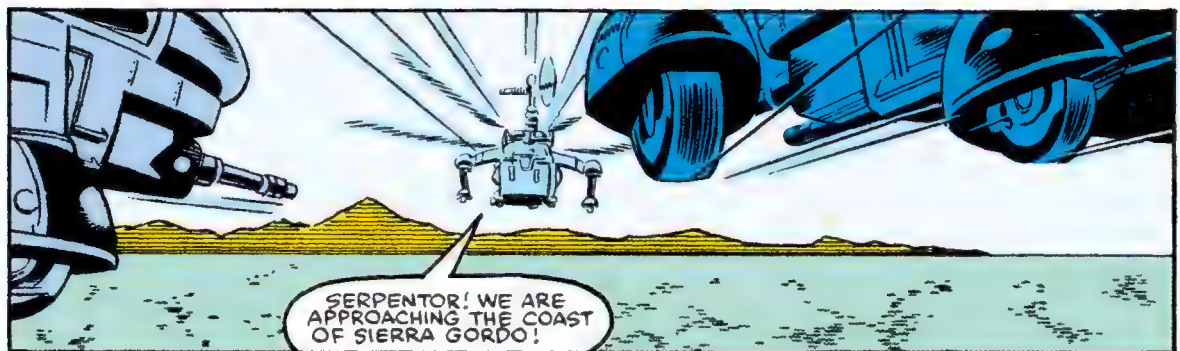
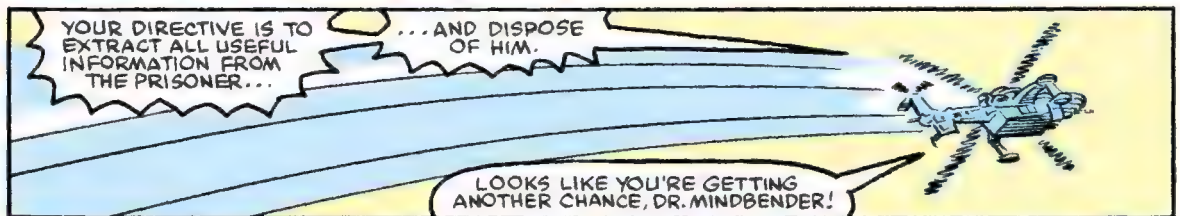
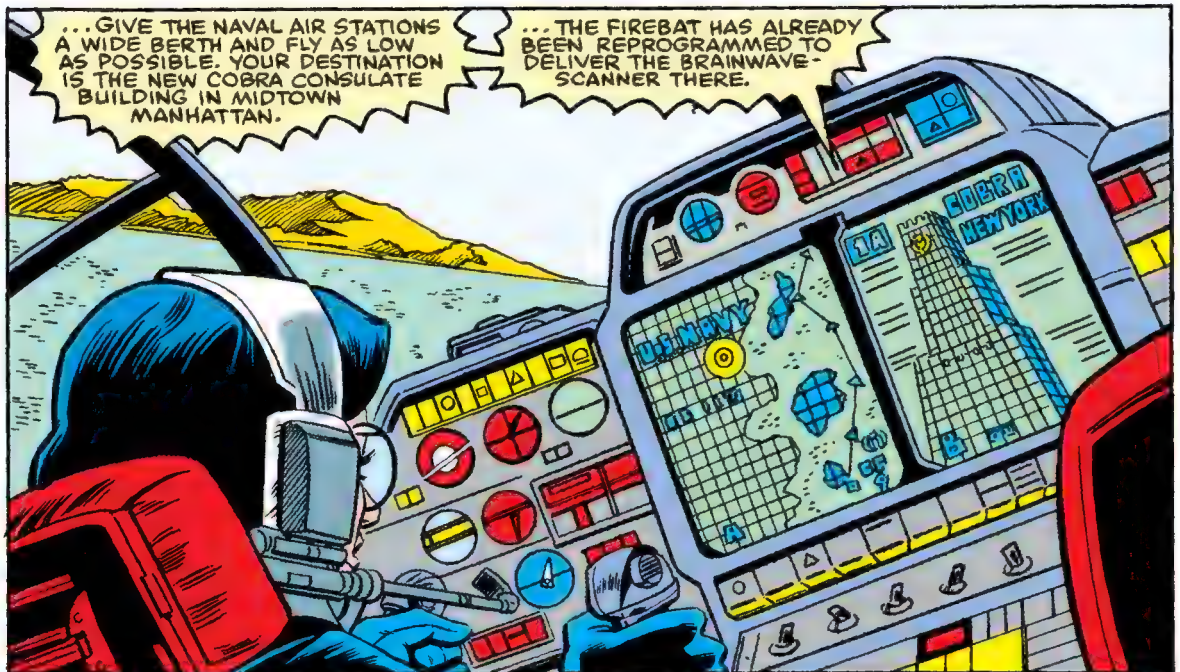
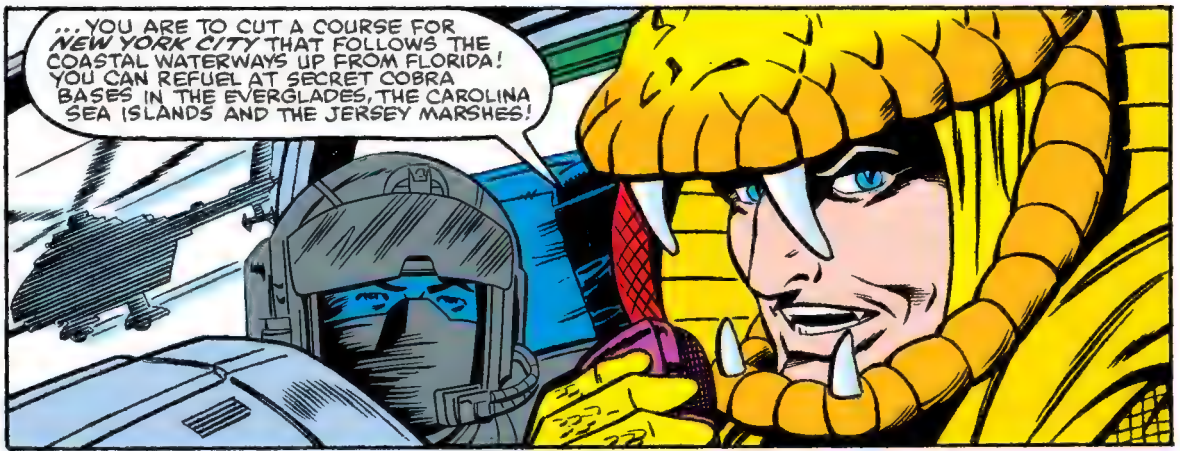
HE'S PROBABLY GOING  
TO COMPLIMENT ME ON  
SAVING THE SITUATION  
BY EVACUATING  
SNAKE-EYES--

WE'LL  
SEE...

MINDBENDER! YOU'VE  
BOTCHED THINGS UP SO  
BADLY THAT I HAVE TO  
COME DOWN THERE  
PERSONALLY TO  
STRAIGHTEN IT OUT!  
STAND BY FOR ORDERS  
AND FLIGHT  
INSTRUCTIONS...









AT THE TERROR-DROME...

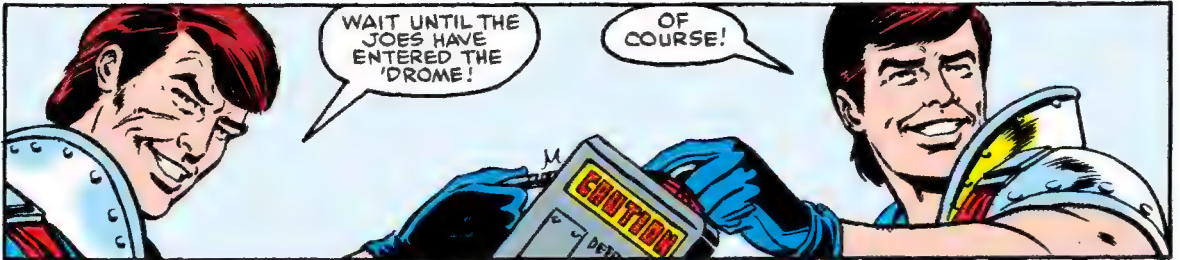
TOMAX! XAMOT!  
THE CHARGES ARE  
IN PLACE AND  
ARMED!

JUST IN TIME!  
THE JOES AND COUNTER-  
REVOLUTIONARIES ARE  
ABOUT TO OVERRUN  
THE BASE!

REEL OUT  
THAT FIRING  
WIRE TO THAT  
DITCH!



HELP ME HOOK UP  
THIS FIFTY-CAP  
BLASTING MACHINE!

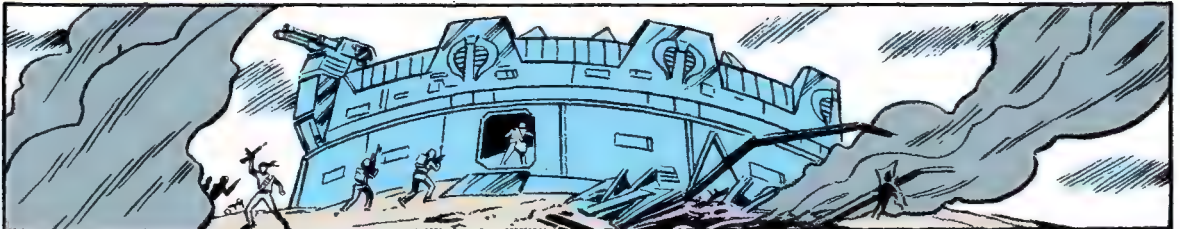


WAIT UNTIL THE  
JOES HAVE  
ENTERED THE  
'DROME!

OF  
COURSE!



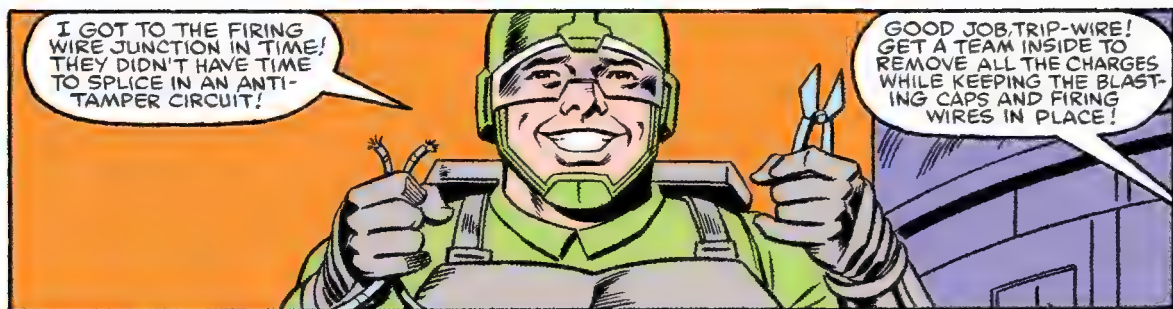
THEY'RE  
INSIDE!  
FIRE!



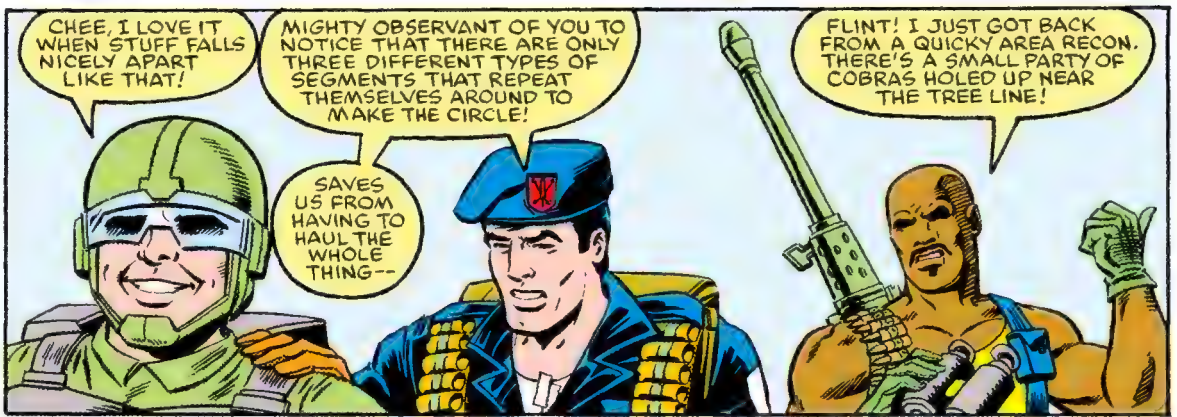
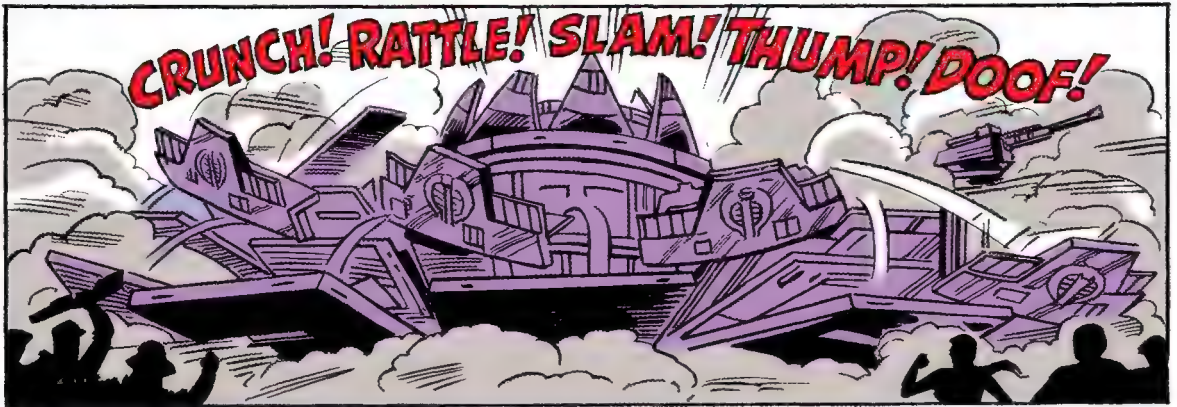
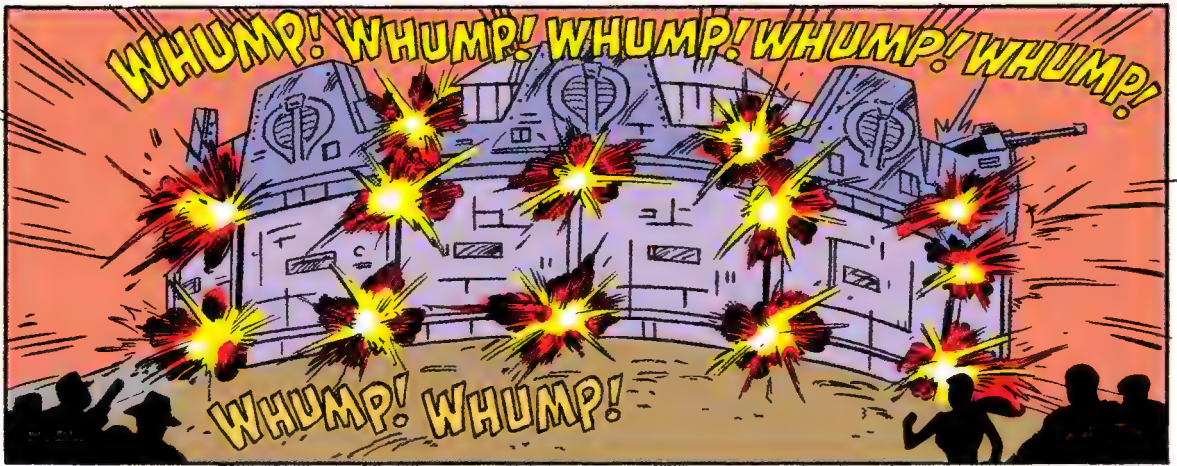
NOTHING  
HAPPENED!

THE  
CHARGES  
DIDN'T  
GO OFF!!











MINUTES LATER...



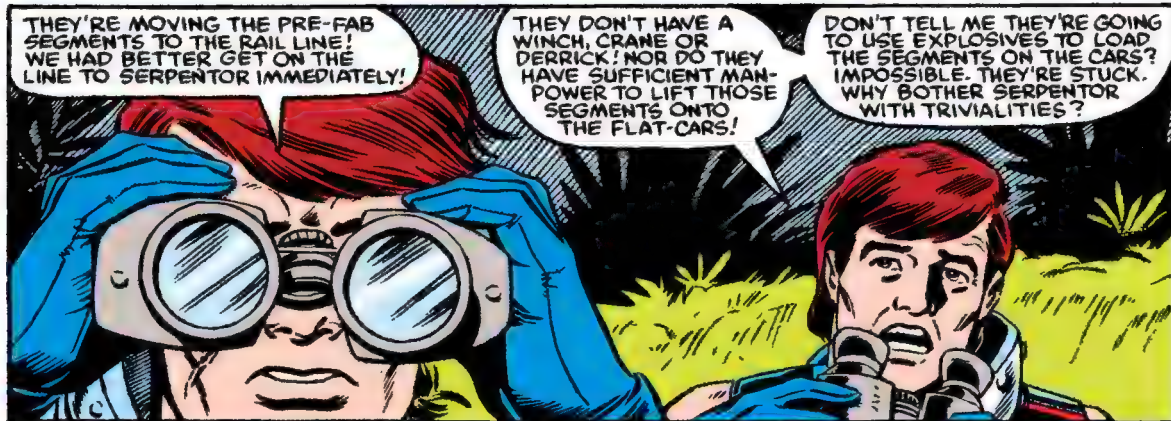
IT WORKS. BY UNDERMINING THE HILLTOP, WE CAN SLIDE THE SEGMENTS DOWN TO THE NARROW-GAUGE RAILROAD...



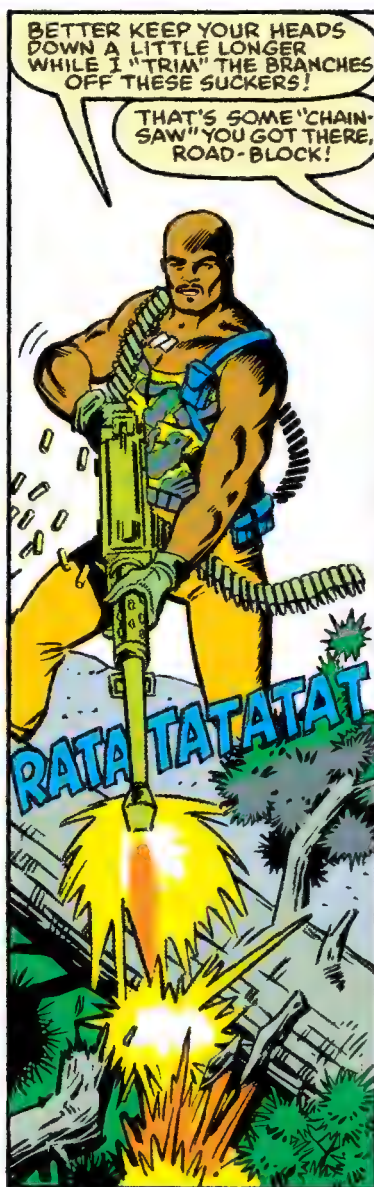
THEY'RE MOVING THE PRE-FAB SEGMENTS TO THE RAIL LINE! WE HAD BETTER GET ON THE LINE TO SERPENTOR IMMEDIATELY!

THEY DON'T HAVE A WINCH, CRANE OR DERRICK! NOR DO THEY HAVE SUFFICIENT MAN-POWER TO LIFT THOSE SEGMENTS ONTO THE FLAT-CARS!

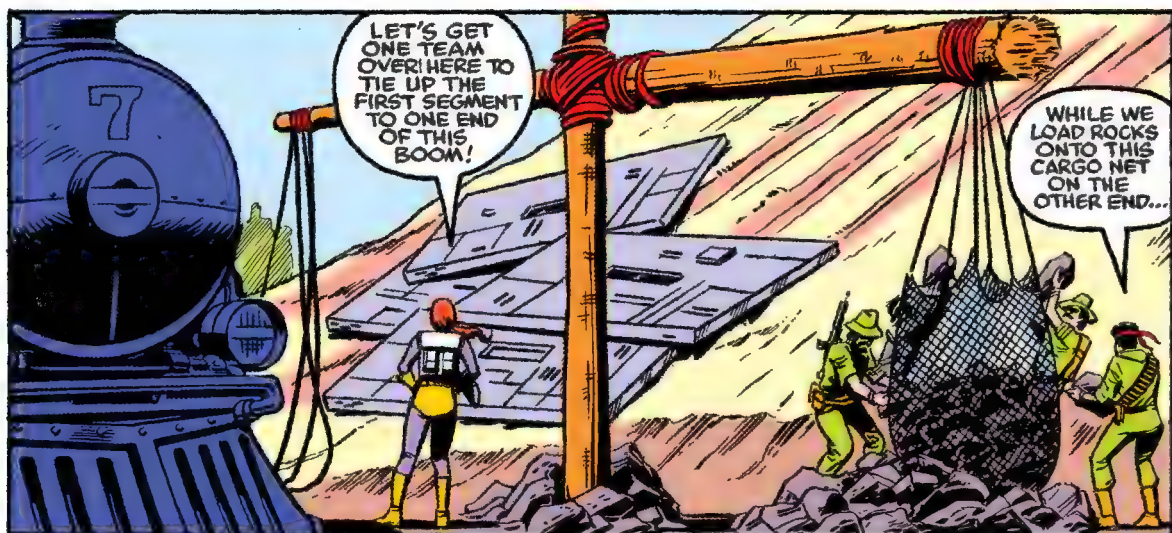
DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE GOING TO USE EXPLOSIVES TO LOAD THE SEGMENTS ON THE CARS? IMPOSSIBLE. THEY'RE STUCK. WHY BOTHER SERPENTOR WITH TRIVIALITIES?



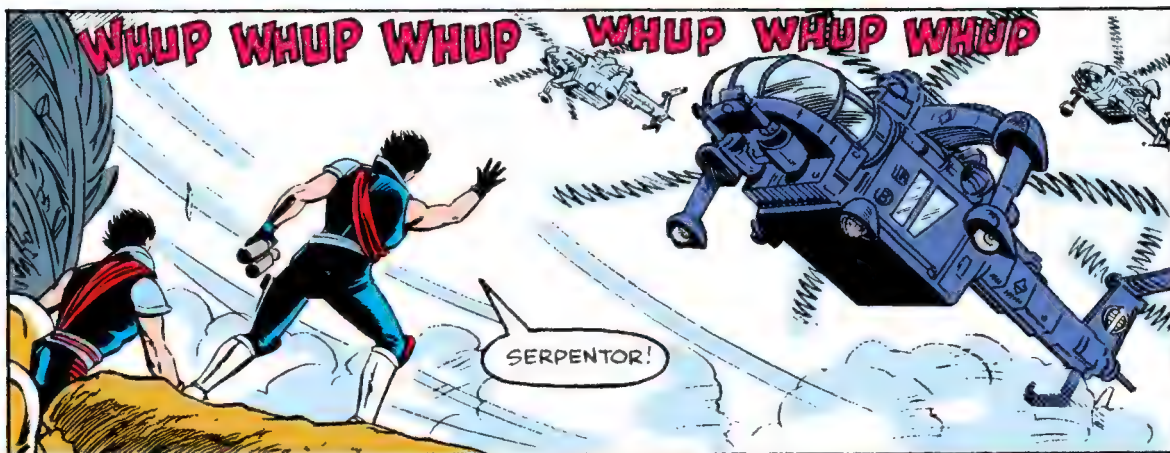
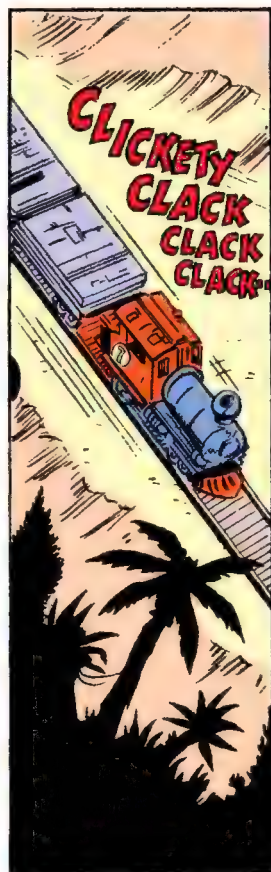
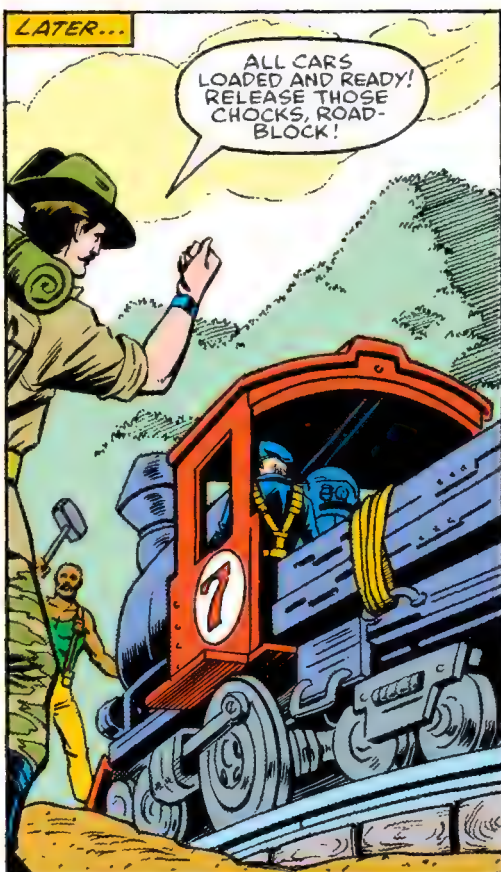




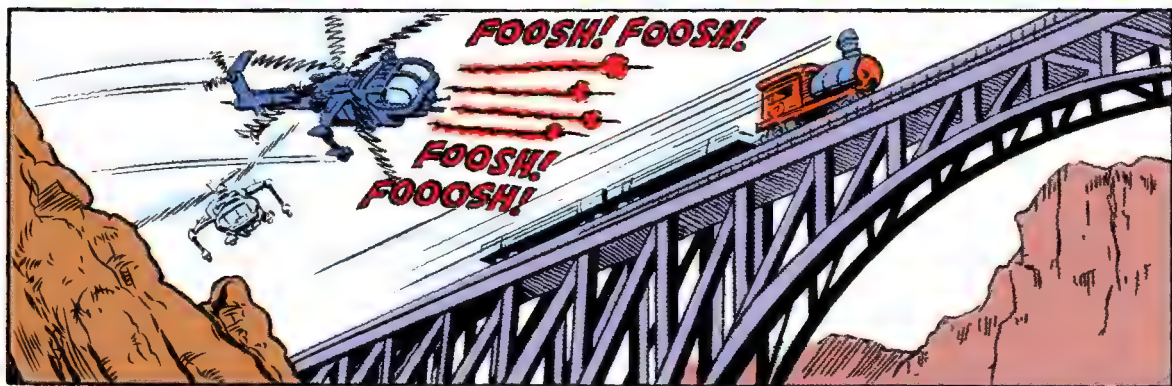
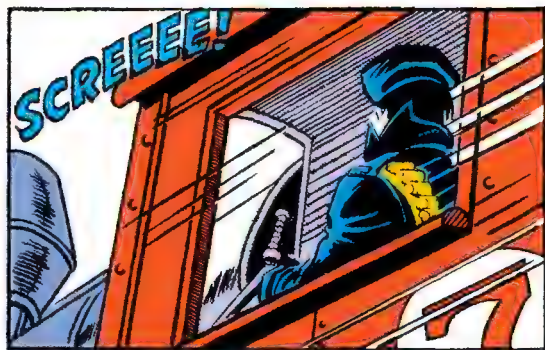
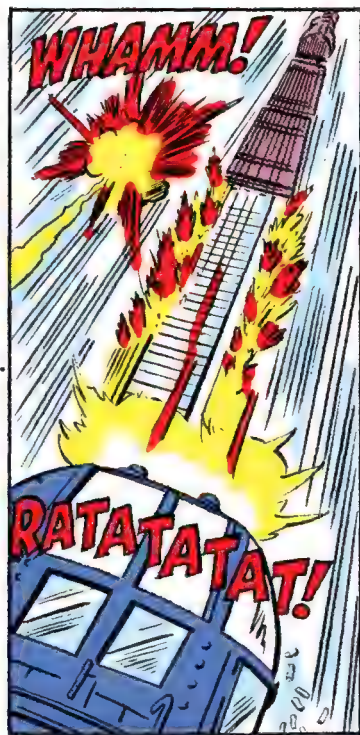
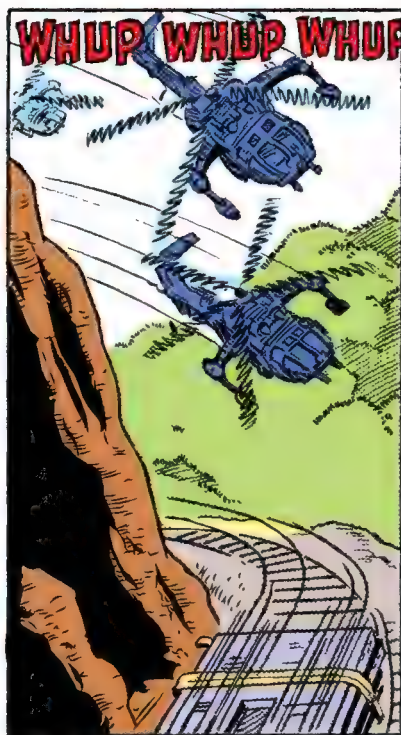
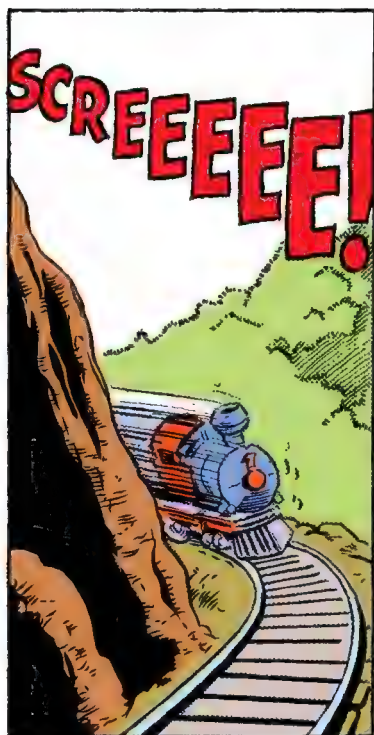




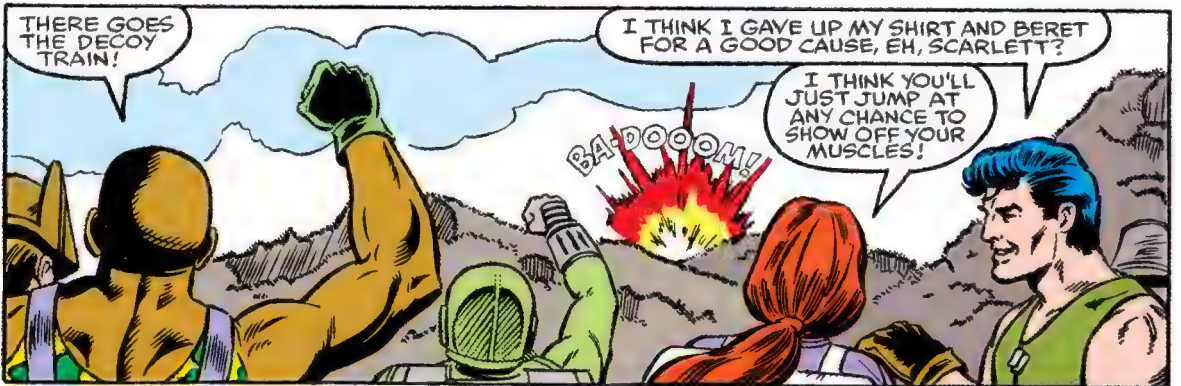
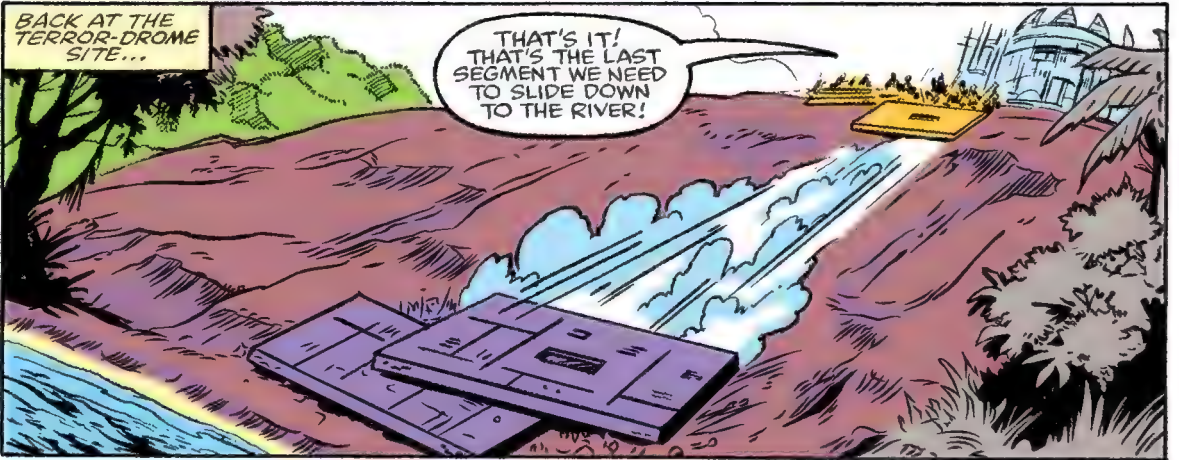
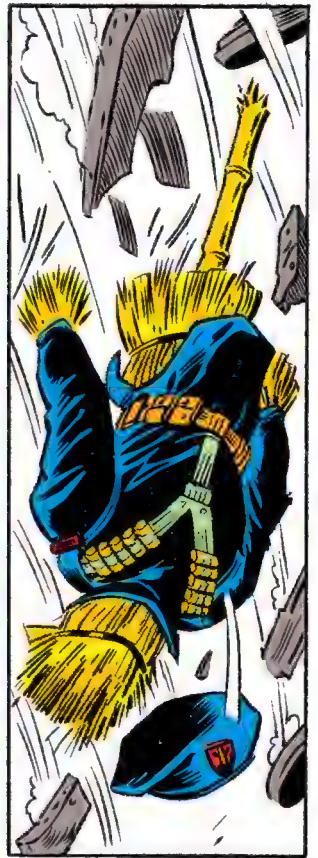




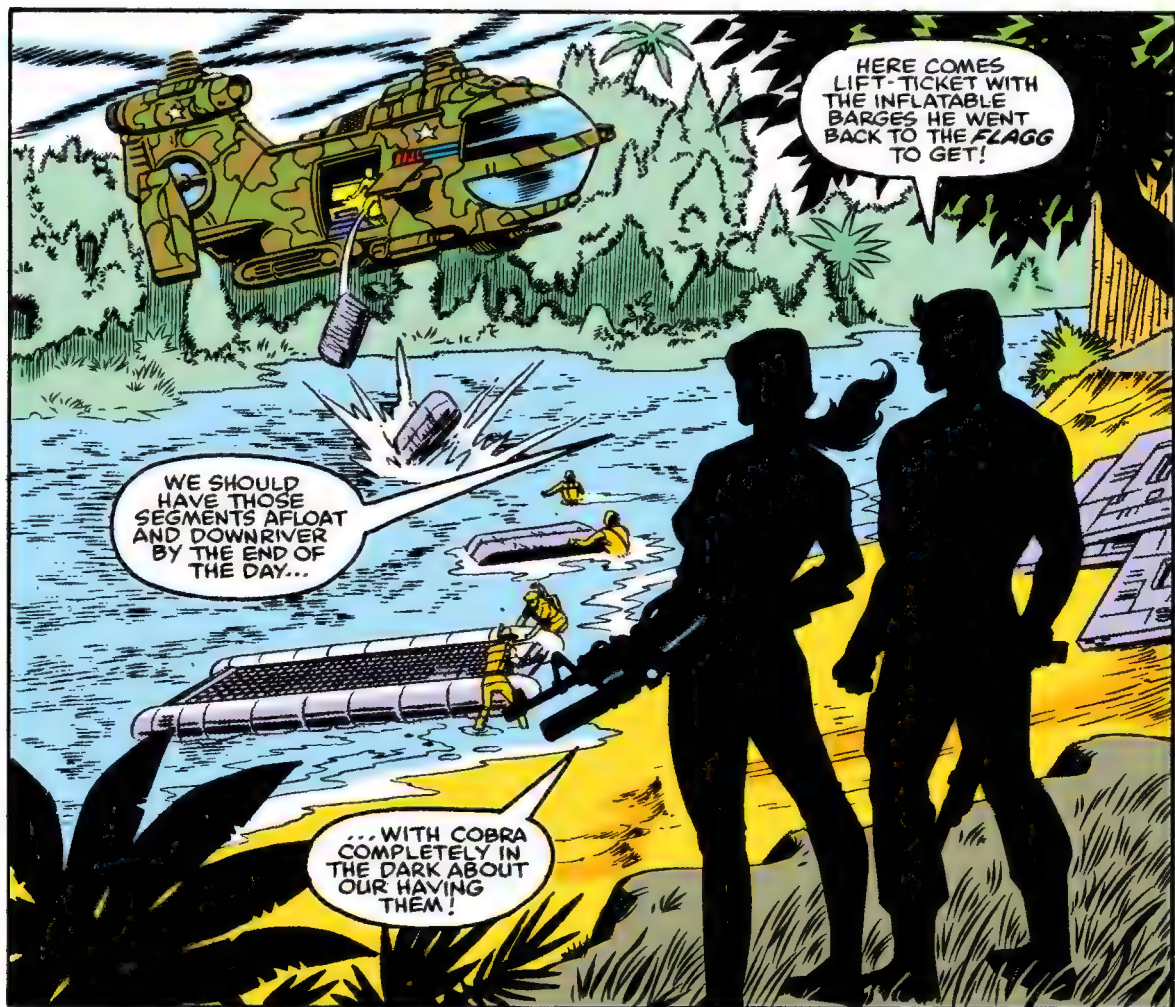




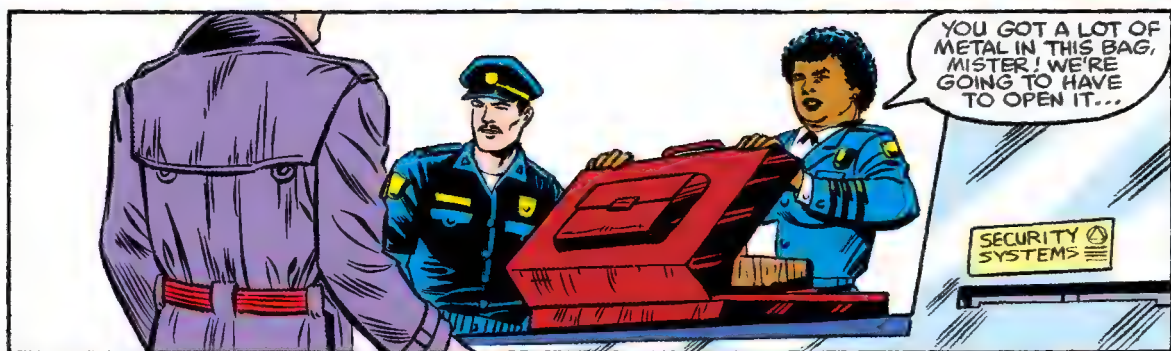
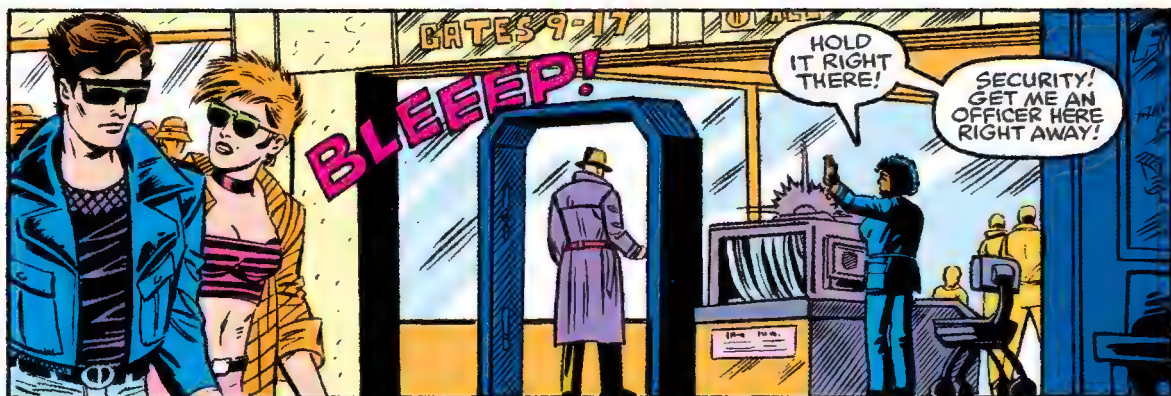
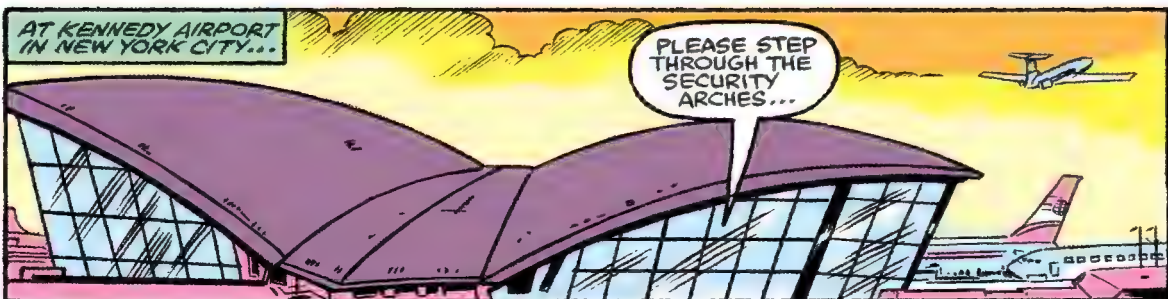




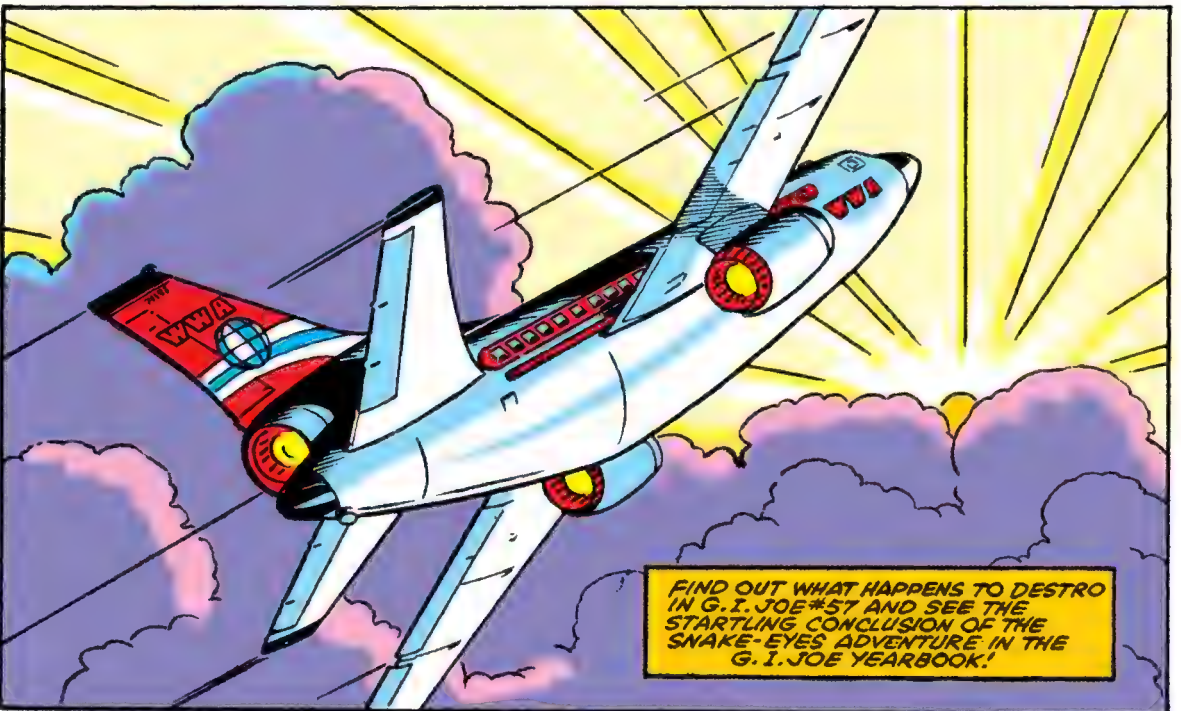
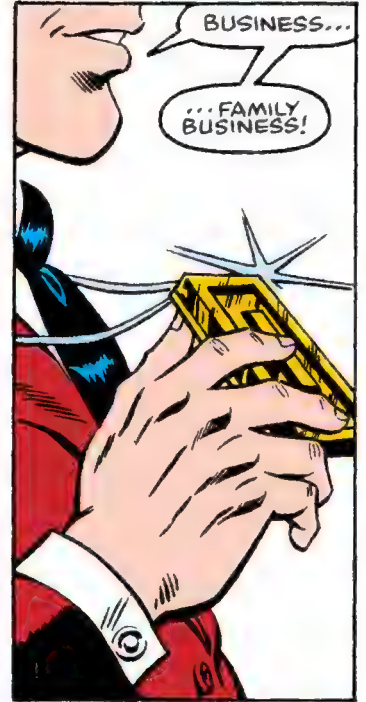
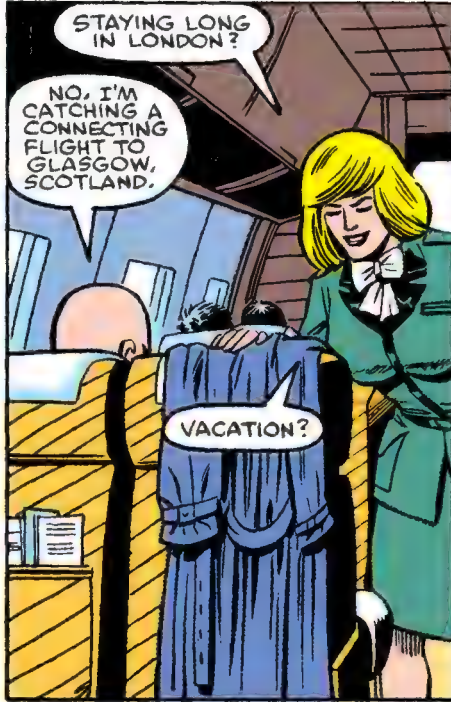
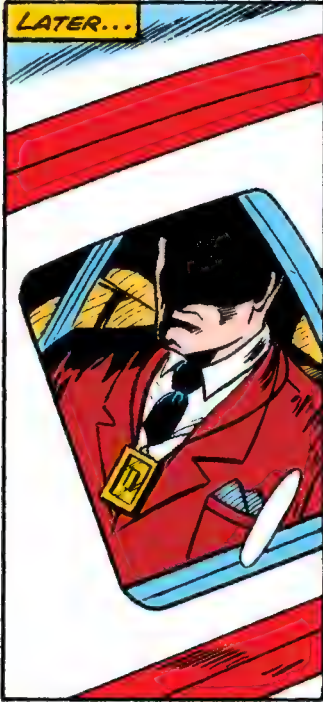
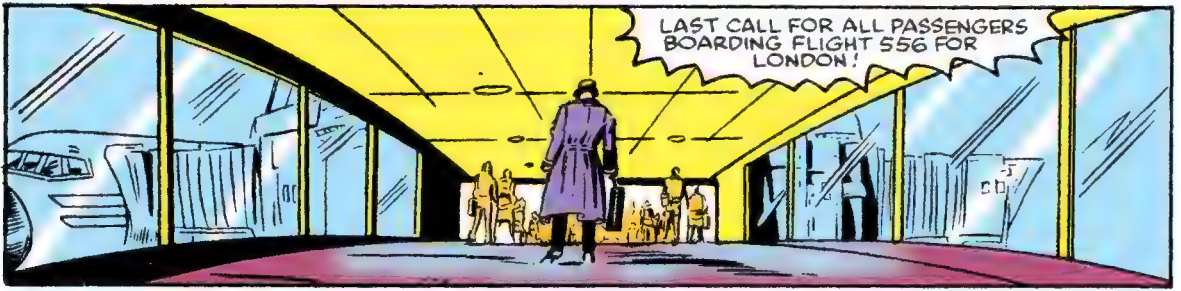
















75¢  
U.K. 40p  
CAN. 95¢

57  
MAR

# GI JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!

SIDE BY SIDE  
WITH  
**DESTRO**™





STAN LEE PRESENTS

# STRANGE BEDFELLOWS

LARRY HAMA RON WAGNER KIM DEMULDER GEORGE ROUSSOS JOE ROSEN BOB HARRAS JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT PENCILER INKS COLORS LETTERING EDITOR ED. IN CHIEF

ON THE HANGAR DECK OF  
THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER  
USS FLAGG...

OUR TECH BOYS HAVE BEEN GOING  
OVER THESE TERROR-DROME SEGMENTS  
EVER SINCE YOU HAULED THEM BACK  
FROM SIERRA GORDO\*...

...THERE ARE SEVERAL COMPONENTS  
THAT DEFY ANALYSIS, WE DON'T HAVE  
A CLUE AS TO WHAT THEY DO AND WE'VE  
TRACED THEM ALL TO THE SAME  
MANUFACTURER: M.A.R.S.!

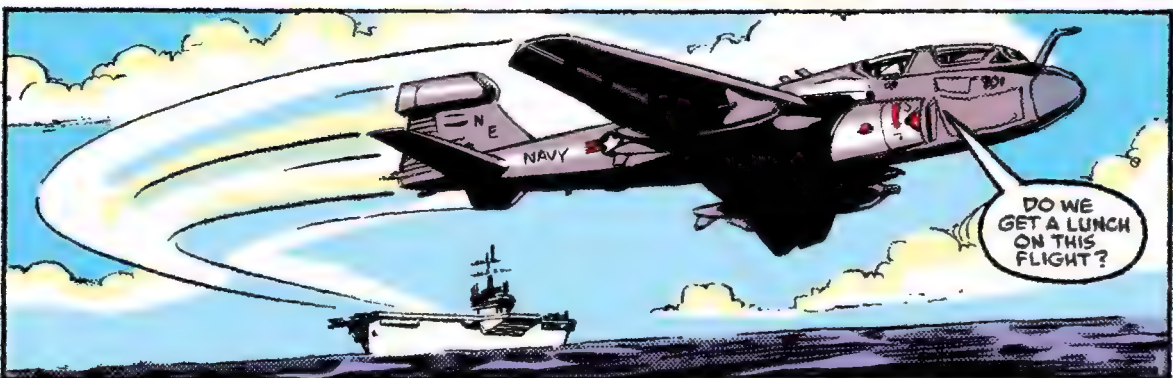
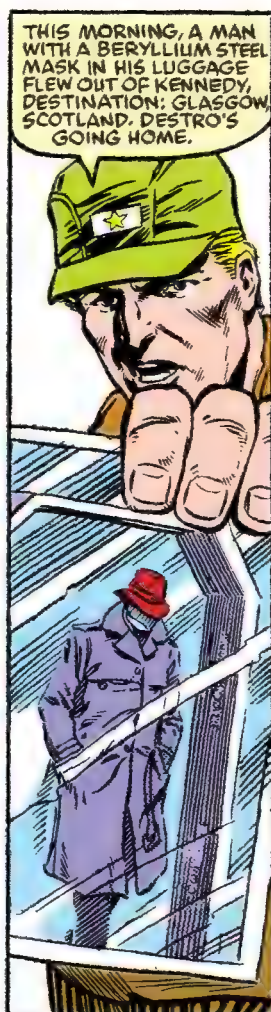
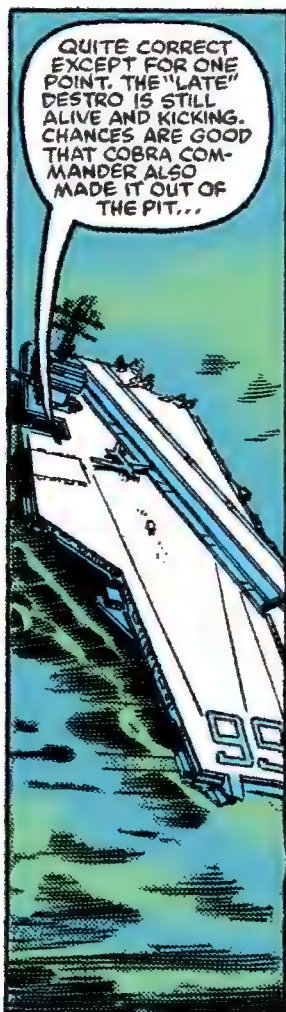
I KNOW ALL ABOUT THEM, HAWK. THE  
MILITARY ARMAMENTS RESEARCH SYNDICATE  
IS AN INTERNATIONAL WEAPONS FIRM WITH  
CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS IN SCOTLAND.  
EVER HEAR OF THEM, FLINT?

M.A.R.S.: ORIGINALLY ESTABLISHED  
IN 1752 AS A NAVAL GUN FOUNDRY  
BY JAMES McCULLEN DESTRO,  
ANCESTOR OF THE LATE DESTRO,  
WE ALL KNEW, WHO, BY THE WAY,  
WAS THE FIFTEENTH EARL OF  
SOMETHING OR THE OTHER...

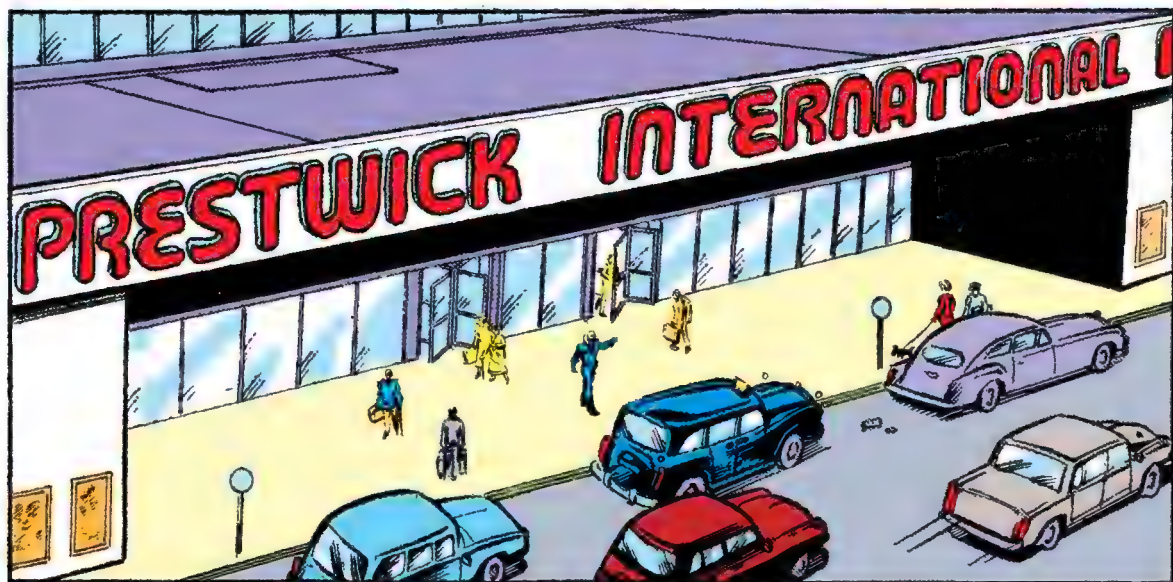
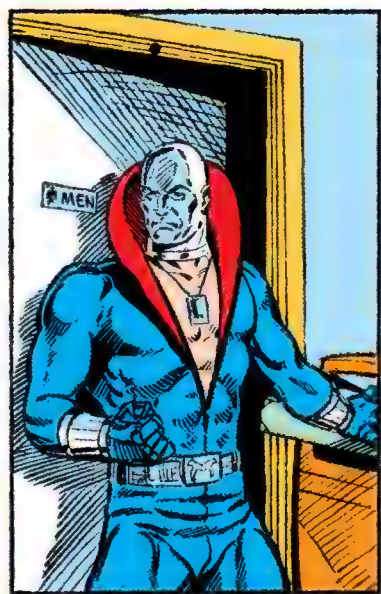
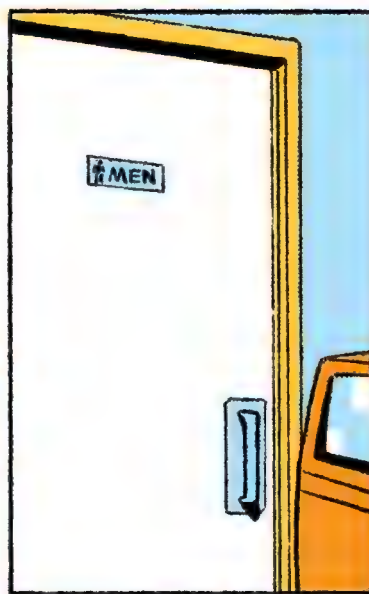
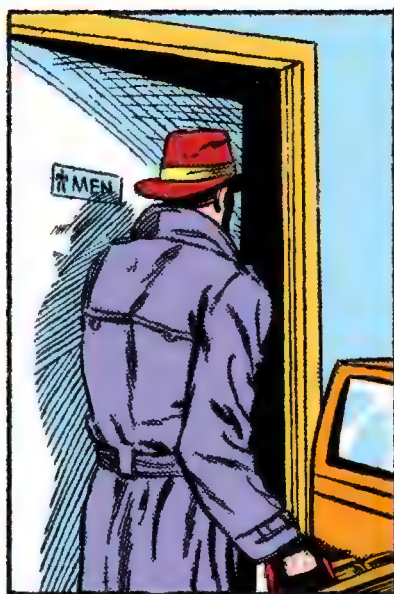
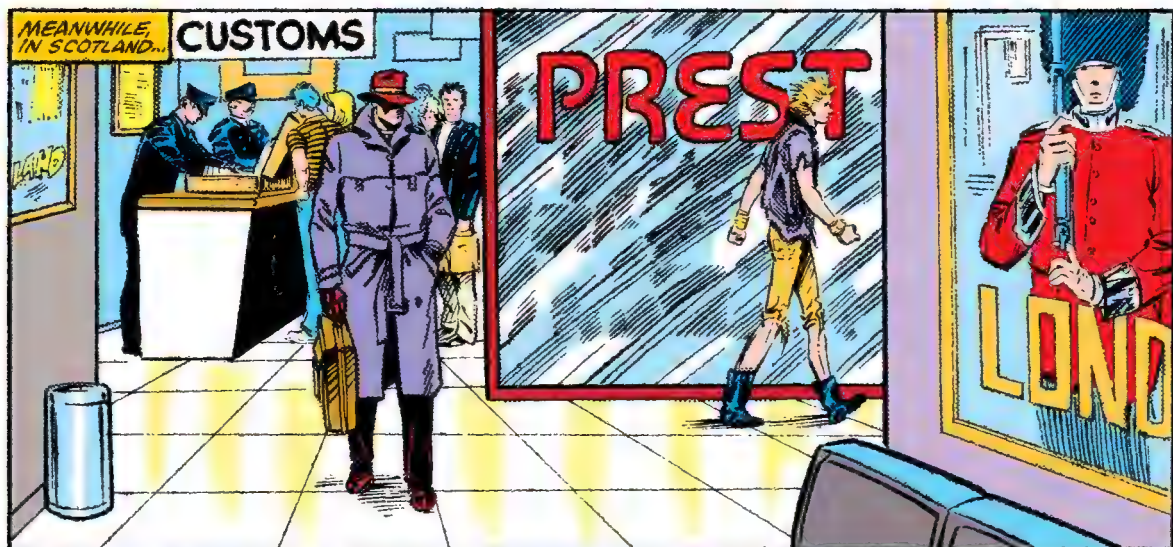
YES, I'VE  
HEARD OF THEM,  
LADY JAYE.

\*LAST ISSUE!

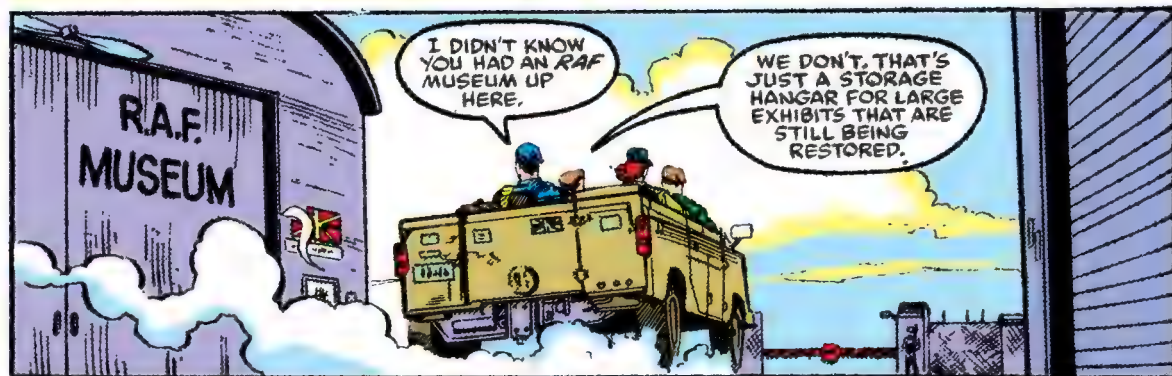
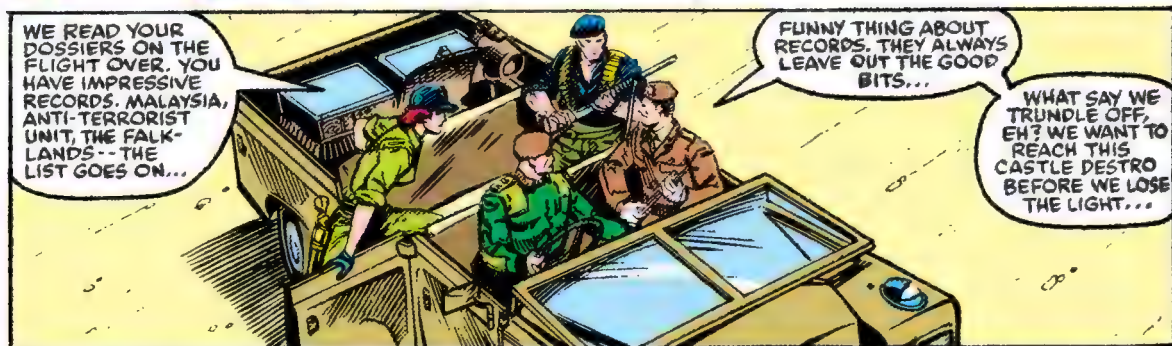
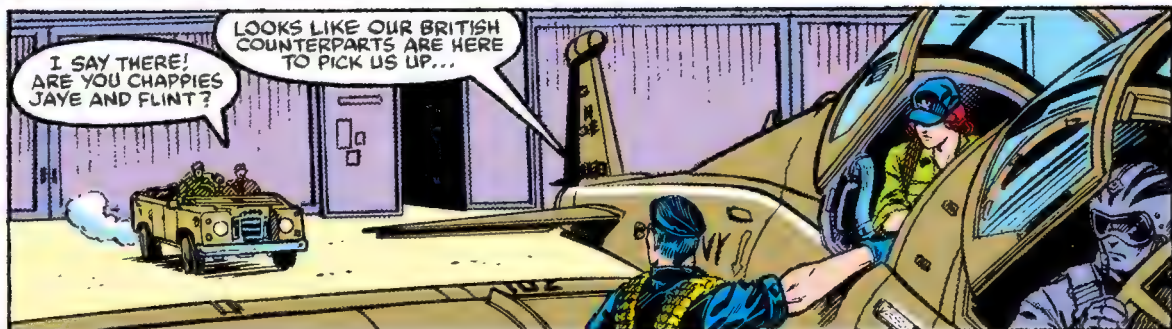
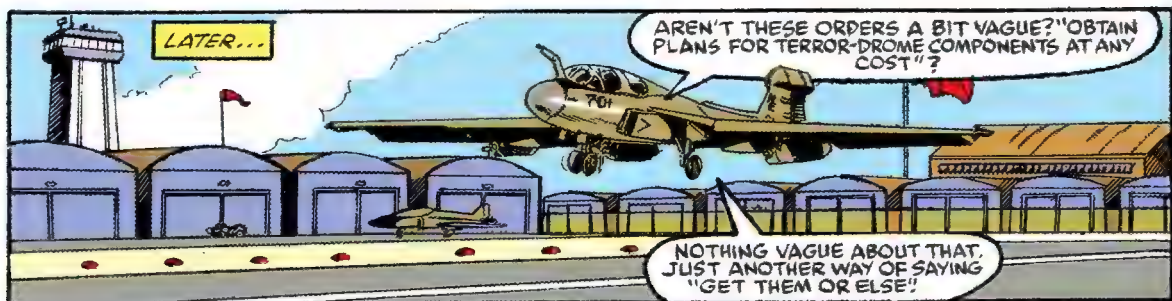






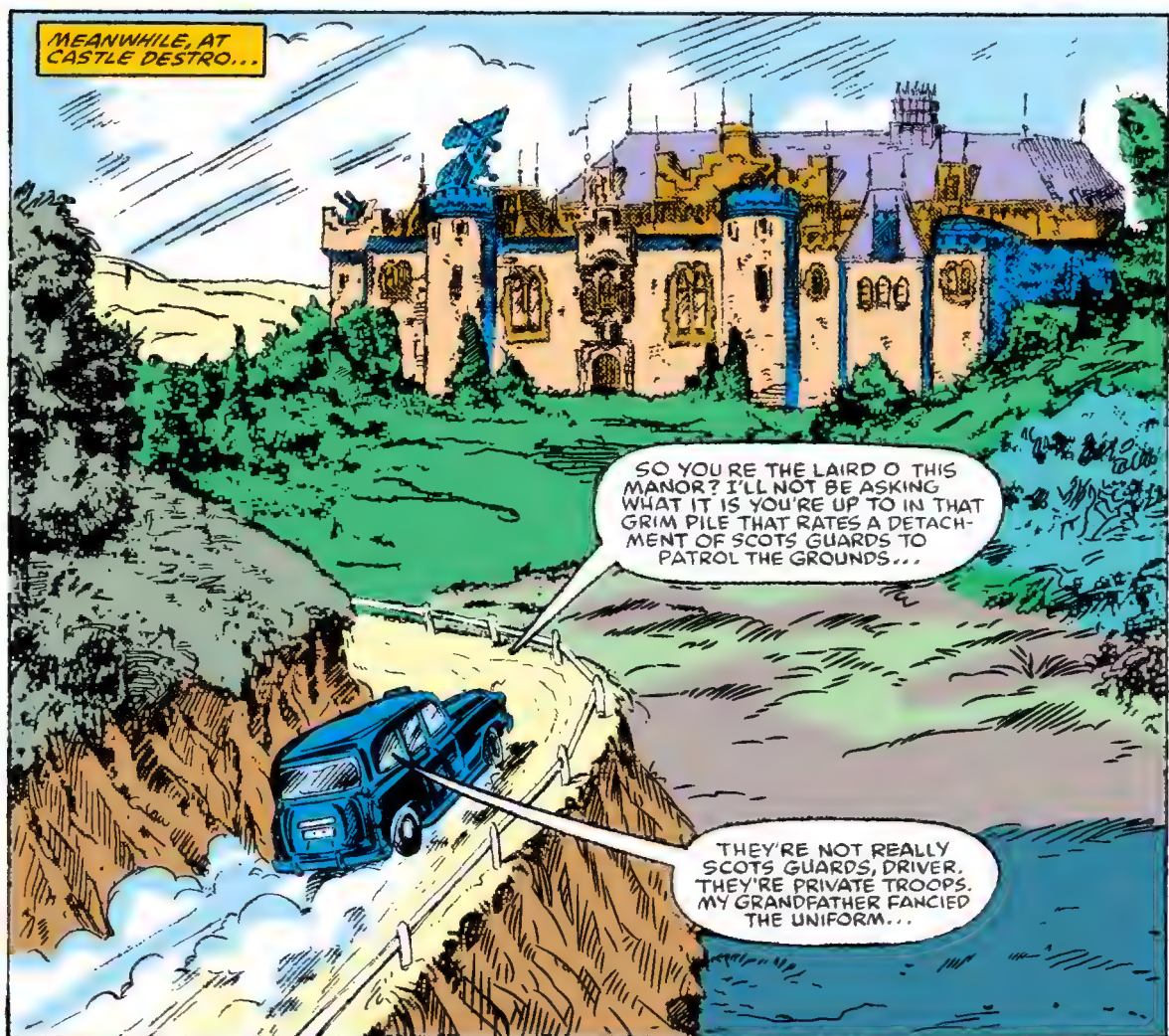








MEANWHILE, AT  
CASTLE DESTRO...



SO YOU'RE THE LAIRD O' THIS  
MANOR? I'LL NOT BE ASKING  
WHAT IT IS YOU'RE UP TO IN THAT  
GRIM PILE THAT RATES A DETACH-  
MENT OF SCOTS GUARDS TO  
PATROL THE GROUNDS...

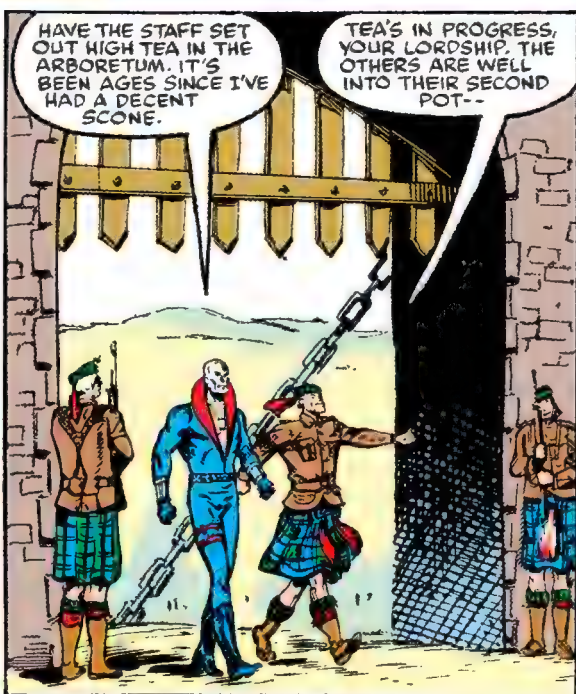
THEY'RE NOT REALLY  
SCOTS GUARDS, DRIVER.  
THEY'RE PRIVATE TROOPS.  
MY GRANDFATHER FANCIED  
THE UNIFORM...



YOUR LORDSHIP!  
WELCOME HOME!

I'LL HAVE THE  
PIPERS AND COLOR  
GUARD ASSEMBLED  
IN--

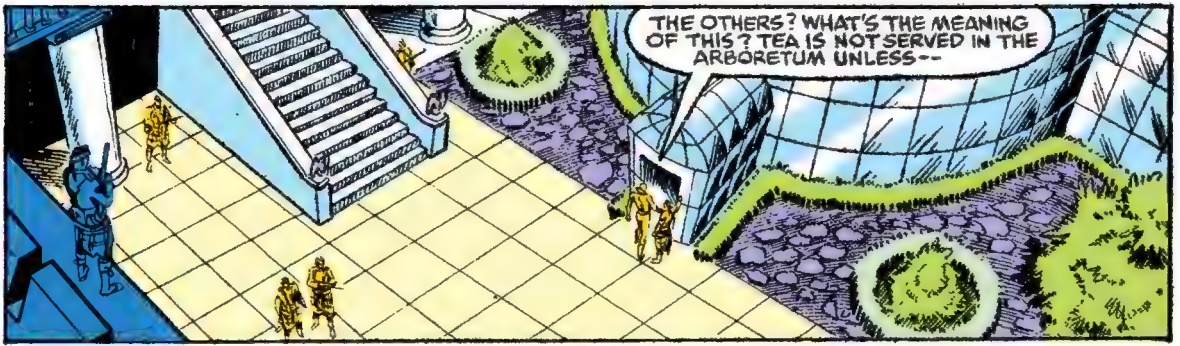
AT EASE, SERGEANT-  
MAJOR. WE'LL DISPENSE  
WITH CEREMONY TODAY. I'VE  
HAD A LONG TRIP...



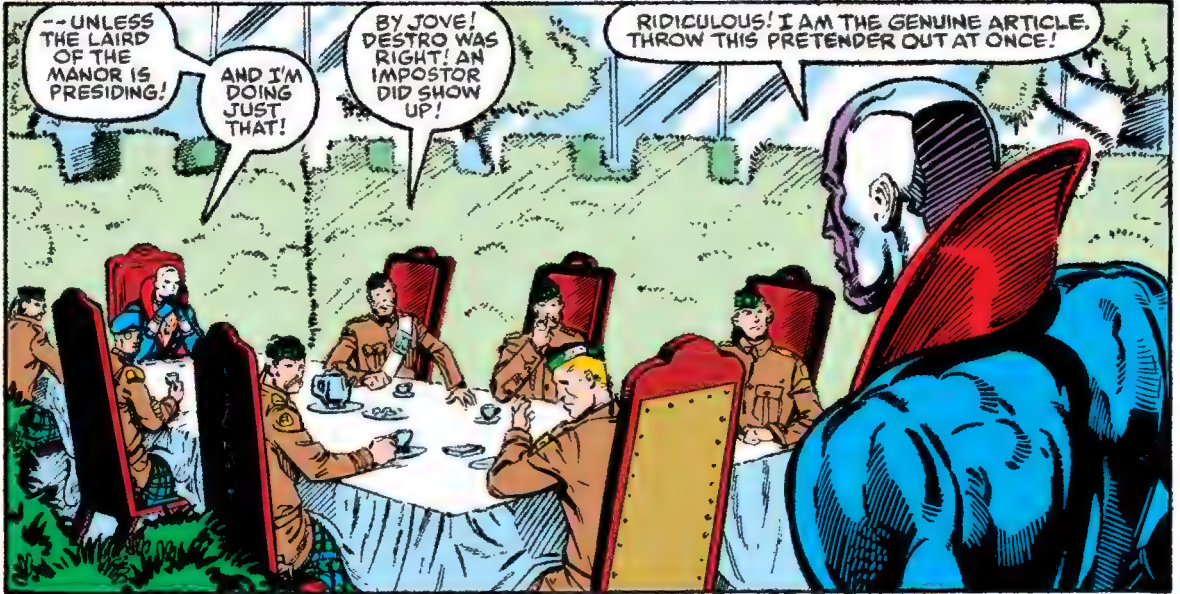
HAVE THE STAFF SET  
OUT HIGH TEA IN THE  
ARBORETUM. IT'S  
BEEN AGES SINCE I'VE  
HAD A DECENT  
SCONE.

TEA'S IN PROGRESS,  
YOUR LORDSHIP. THE  
OTHERS ARE WELL  
INTO THEIR SECOND  
POT--





THE OTHERS? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? TEA IS NOT SERVED IN THE ARBORETUM UNLESS--



--UNLESS THE LAIRD OF THE MANOR IS PRESIDING!

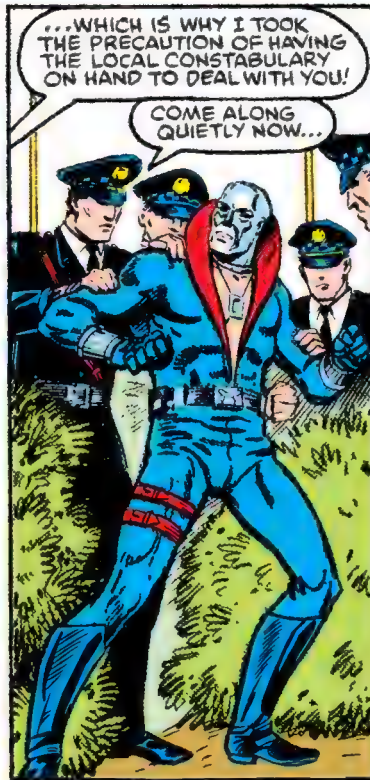
AND I'M DOING JUST THAT!

BY JOVE! DESTRO WAS RIGHT! AN IMPOSTOR DID SHOW UP!

RIDICULOUS! I AM THE GENUINE ARTICLE. THROW THIS PRETENDER OUT AT ONCE!



WHY WOULD THE REAL DESTRO FLY INTO SCOTLAND INCOGNITO ON A COMMERCIAL CARRIER? YOU ARE A FRAUD AND QUITE POSSIBLY A PURLOINER OF MILITARY SECRETS...



...WHICH IS WHY I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF HAVING THE LOCAL CONSTABULARY ON HAND TO DEAL WITH YOU!

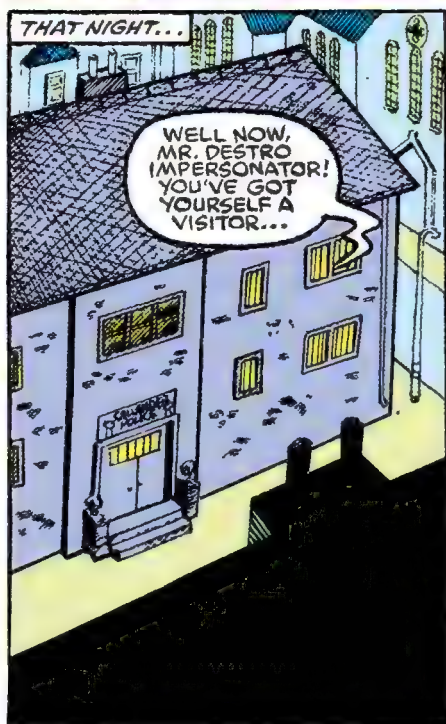
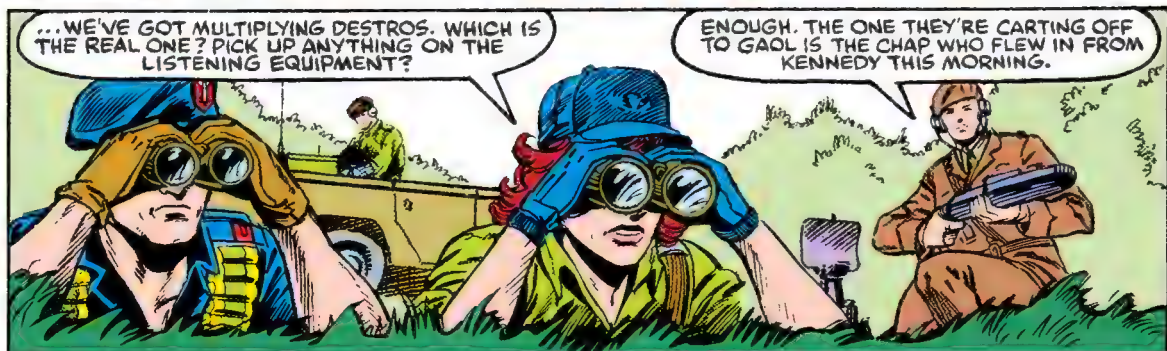
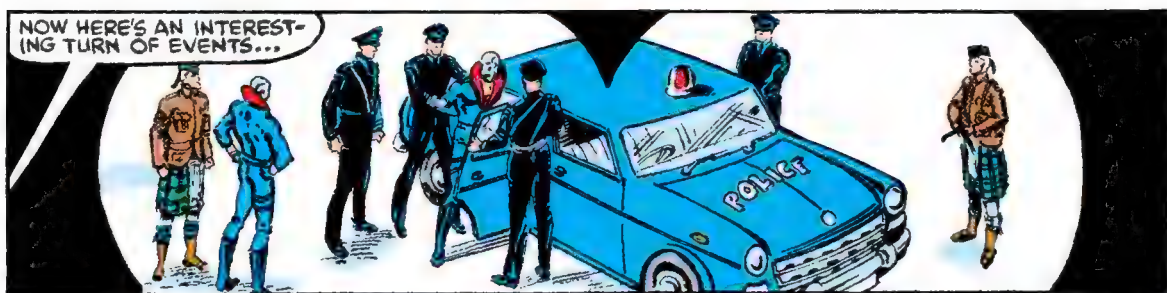
COME ALONG QUIETLY NOW...



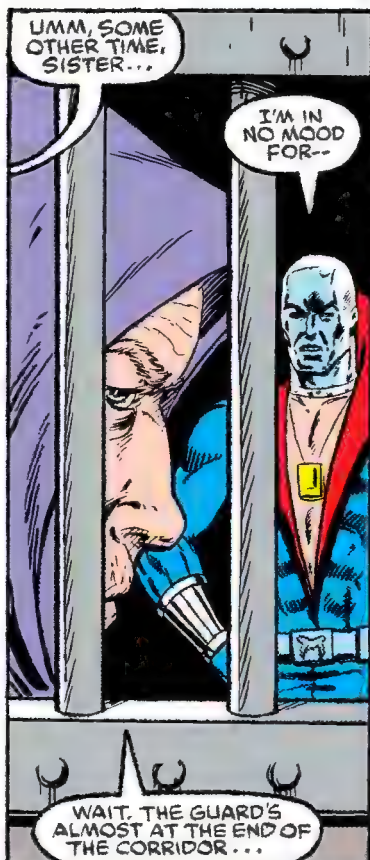
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, WHOEVER YOU ARE!

I ALREADY HAVE!

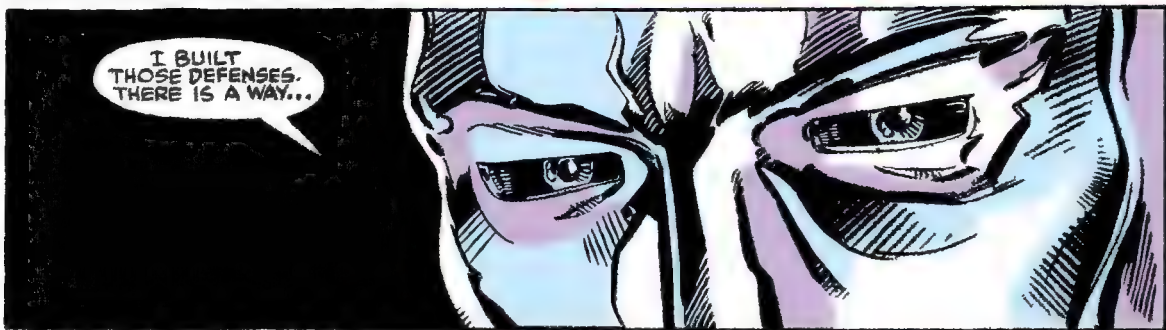
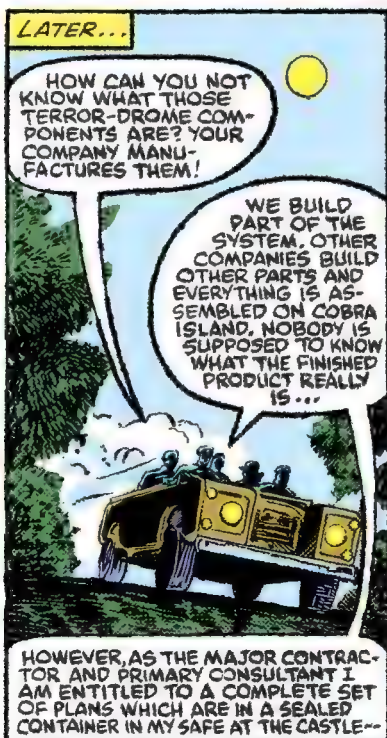
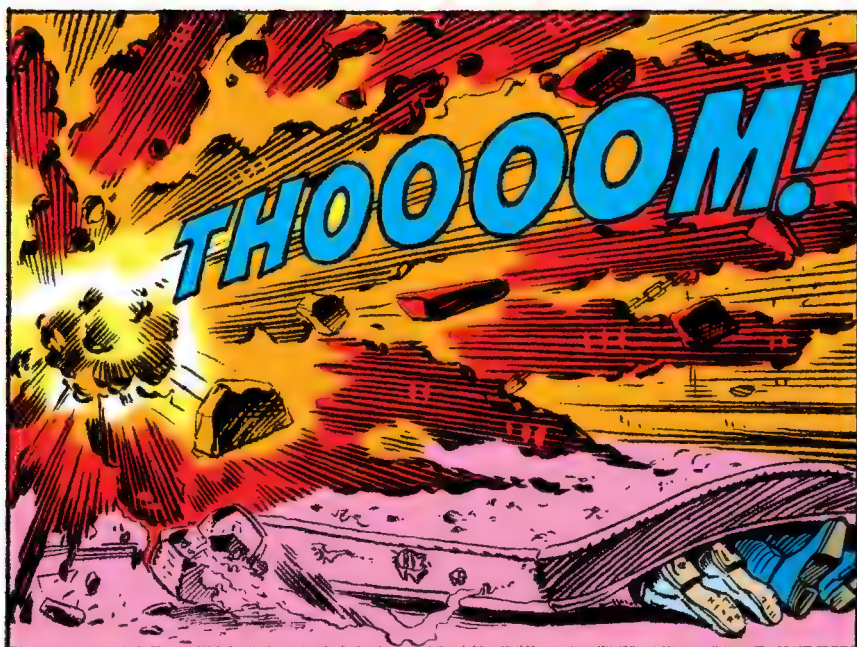




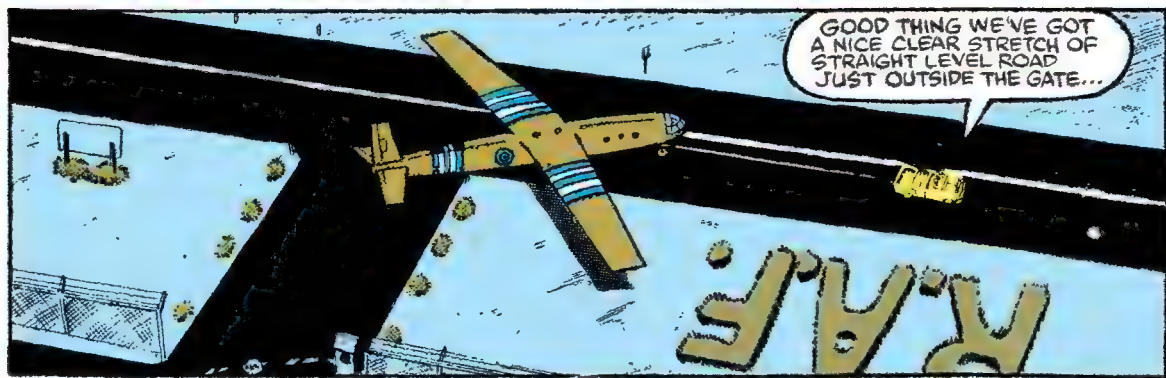
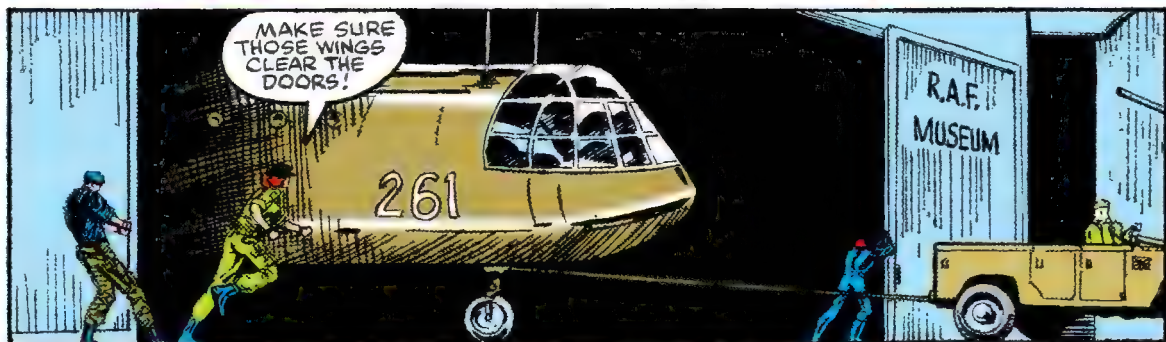
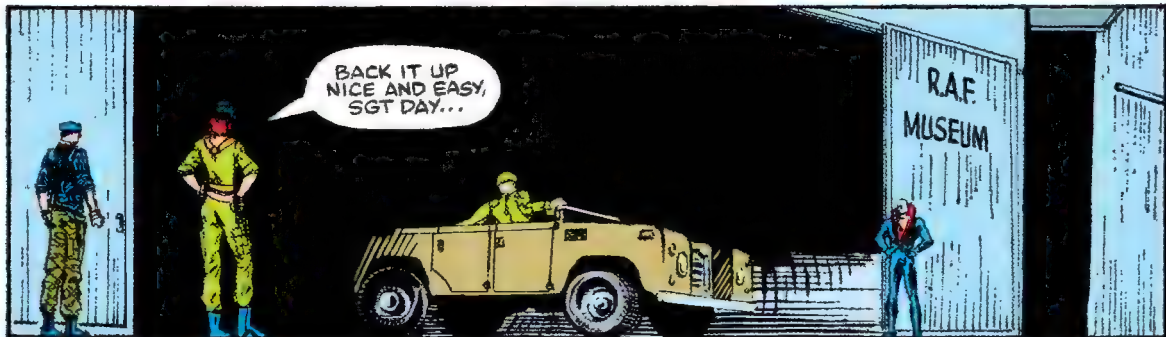




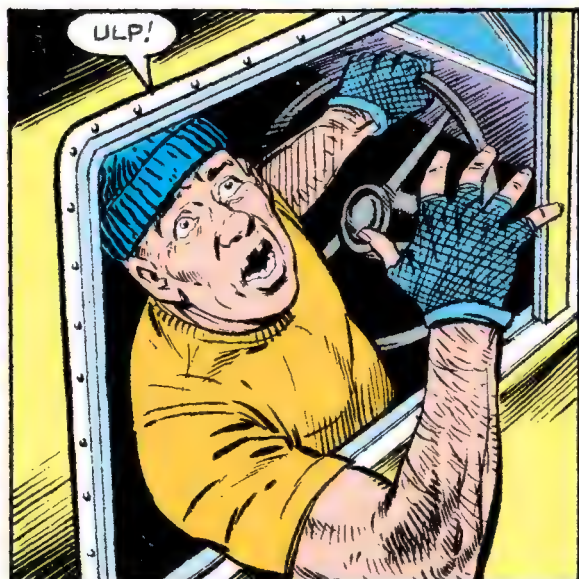
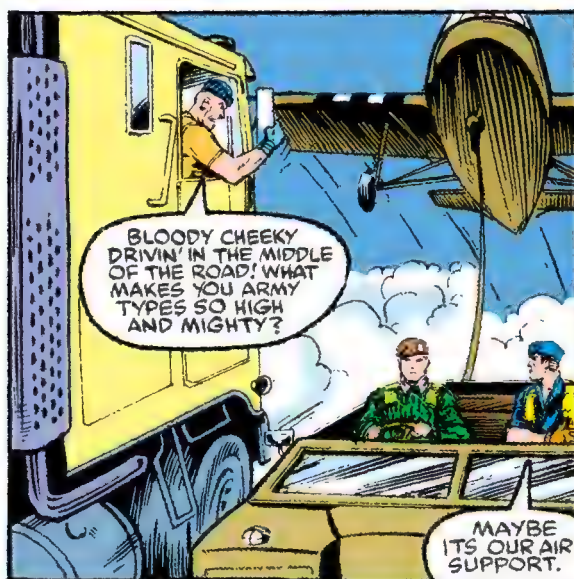








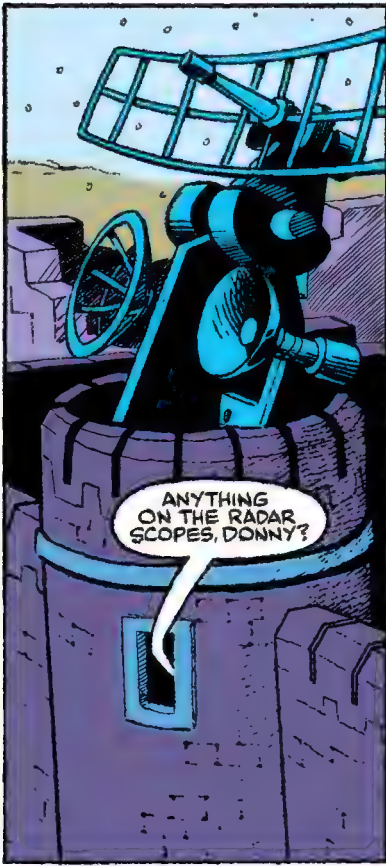




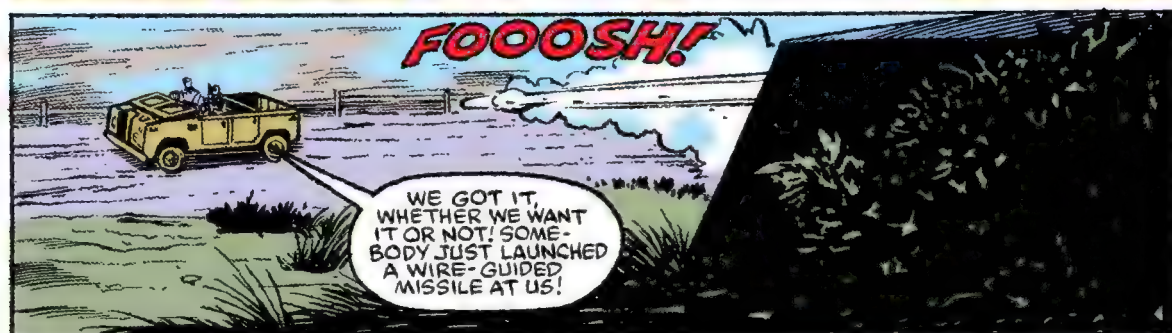
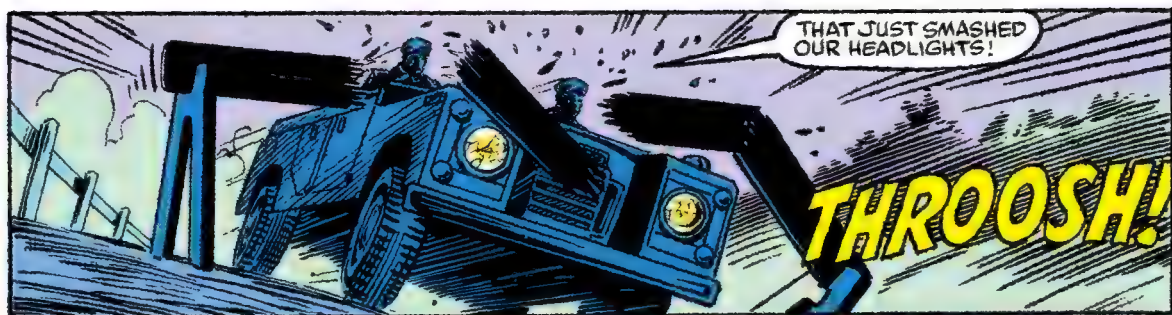




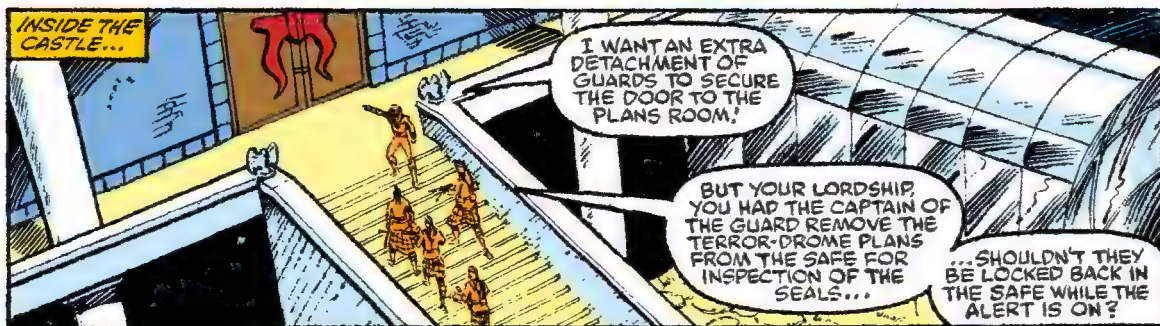
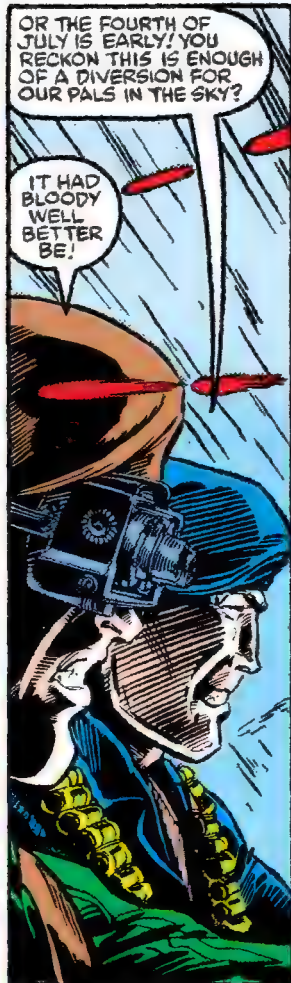
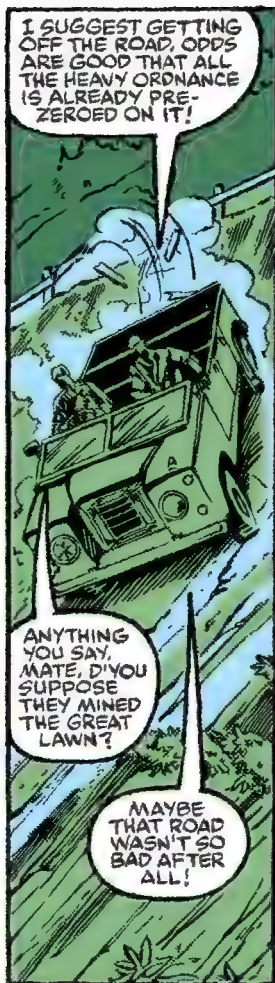
















WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST! THEY'RE BRACKETING FLINT AND DAY PRETTY CLOSE!

CAN YOU SPOT A CLEAR SPOT TO LAND INSIDE THE CASTLE WALLS?

THERE ISN'T A PLAUSIBLE LANDING SITE ON THOSE GROUNDS! DESTRO MUST HAVE KNOWN AT! WHAT WAS THE USE OF STEALING THIS GLIDER?

A man with red hair, wearing a blue flight cap with a white emblem and goggles, is shown from the chest up. He is wearing a green flight jacket and looking forward with a determined expression. Another man's face is partially visible behind him.

I NEVER SAID I WAS GOING TO LAND INSIDE THE CASTLE GROUNDS...

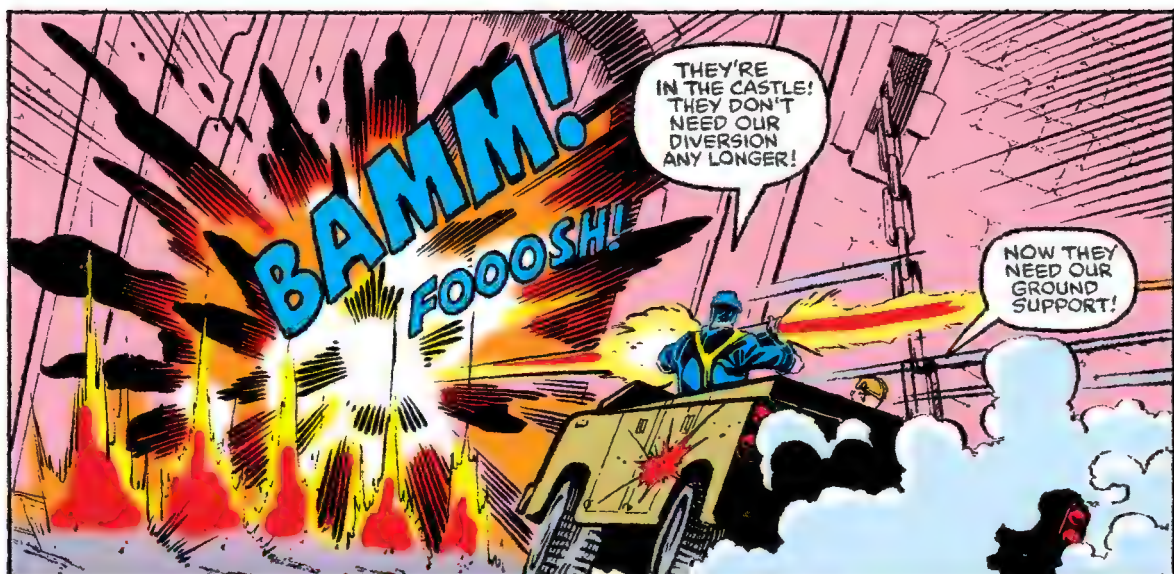
A close-up of a man's face, looking out of a window. He has a serious expression. Outside the window, a large, domed structure is visible. A blue mechanical device is in the foreground.

...THAT WAS AN ASSUMPTION ON YOUR PART!

**CRASH!**

A yellow biplane with the number '261' and a roundel insignia is shown crashing through a large window. Debris is flying everywhere. The word 'CRASH!' is written in large, bold, red letters at the bottom right.

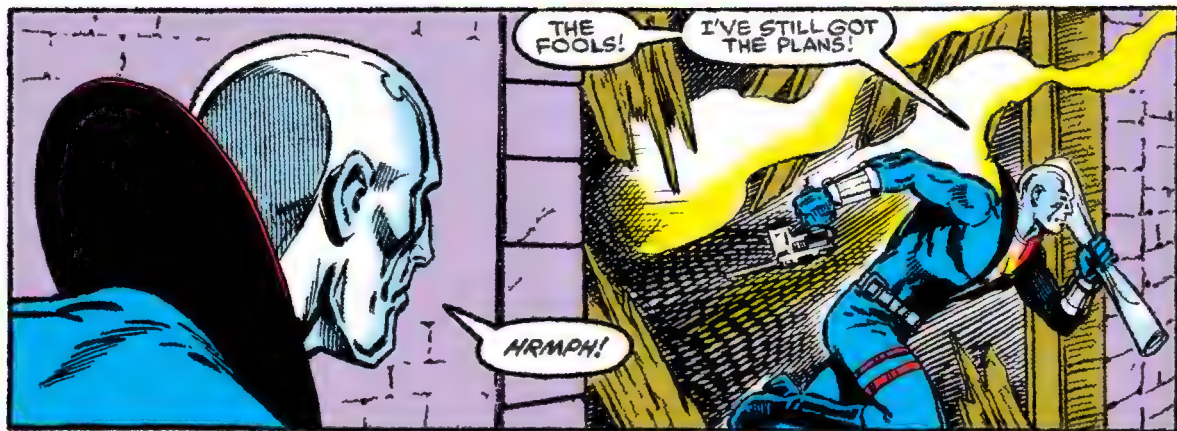
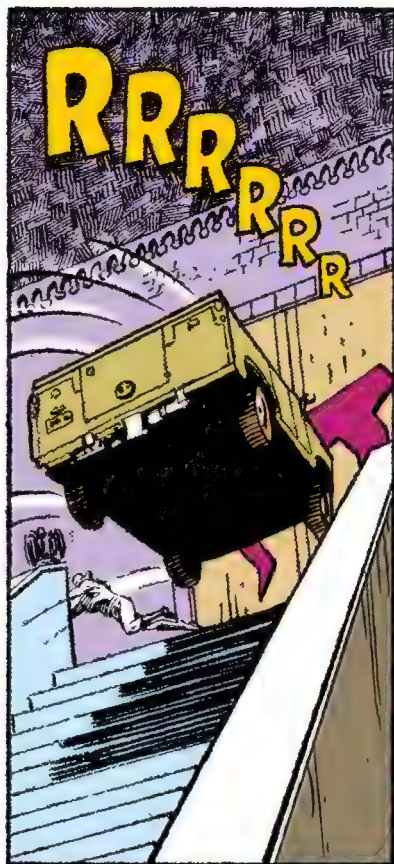
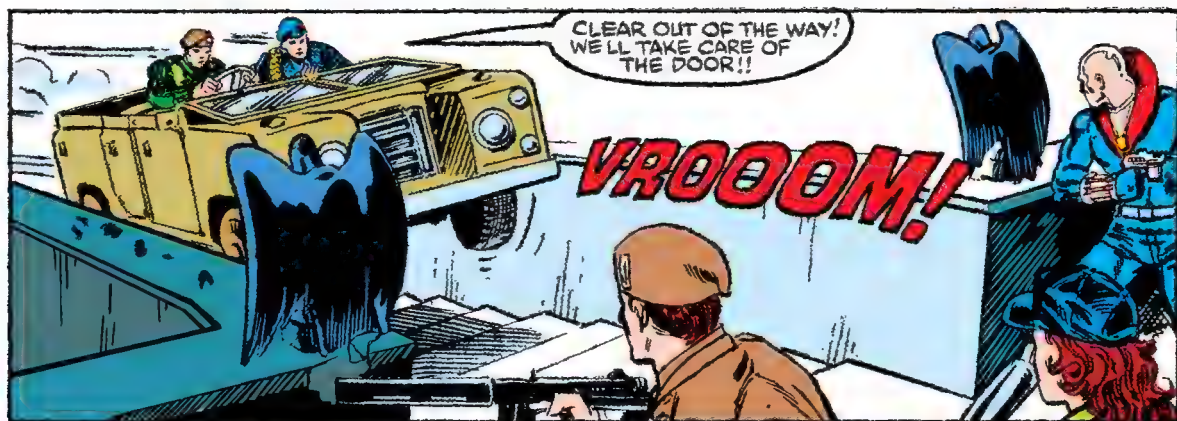




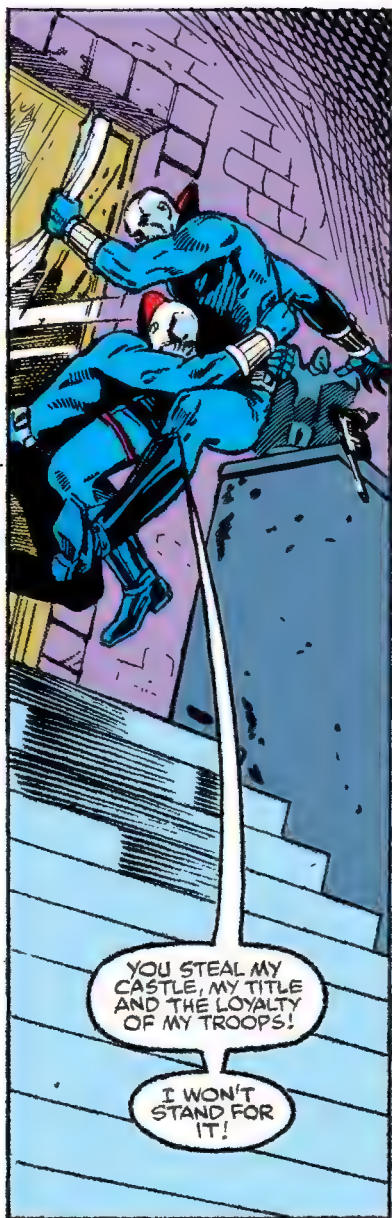




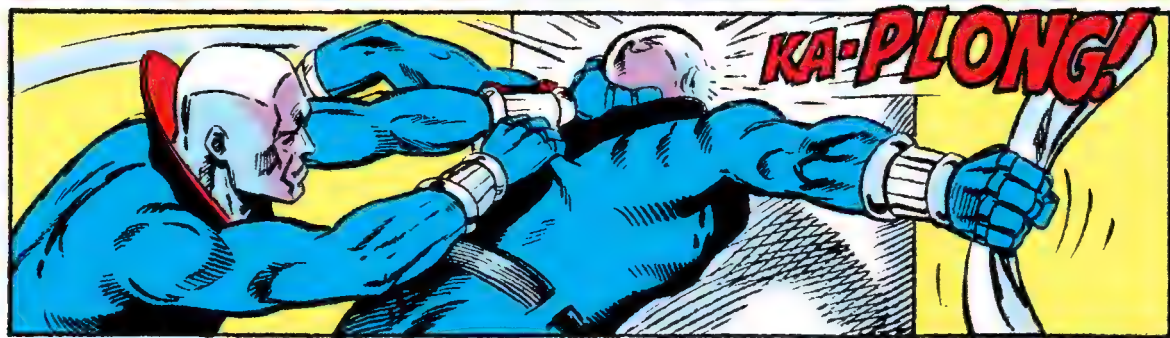
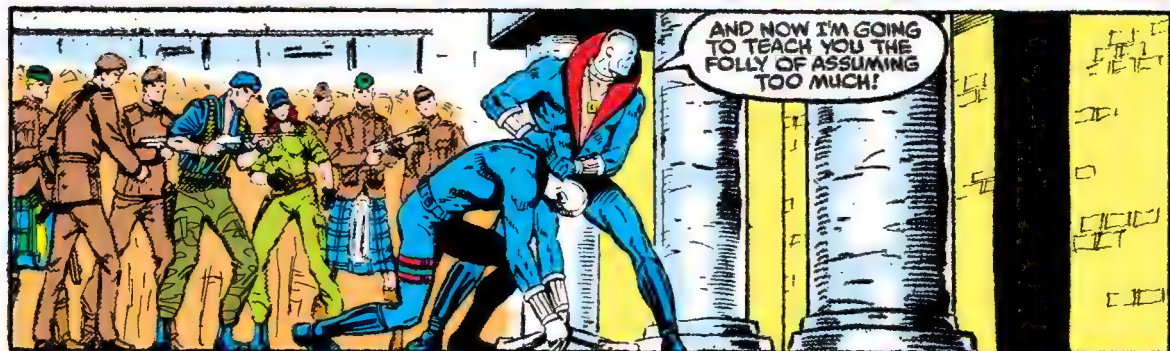
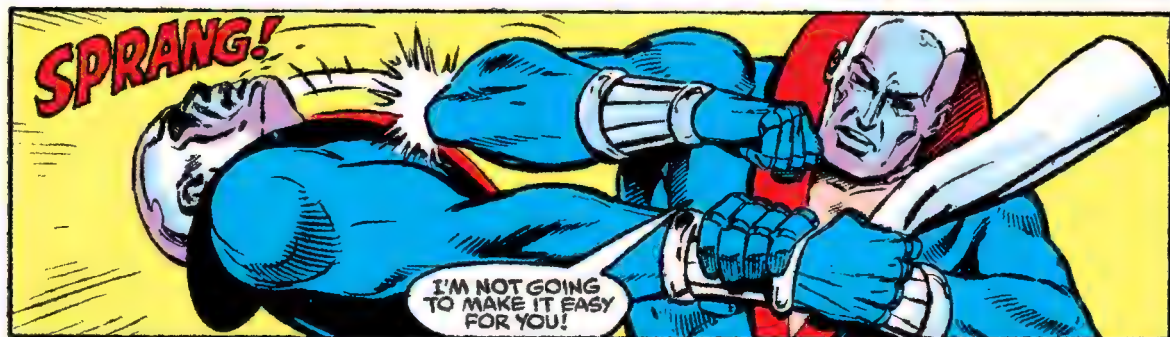
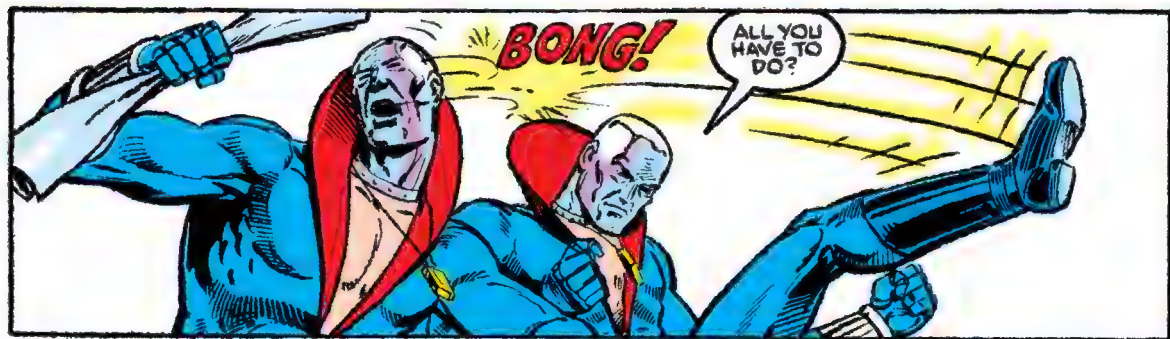
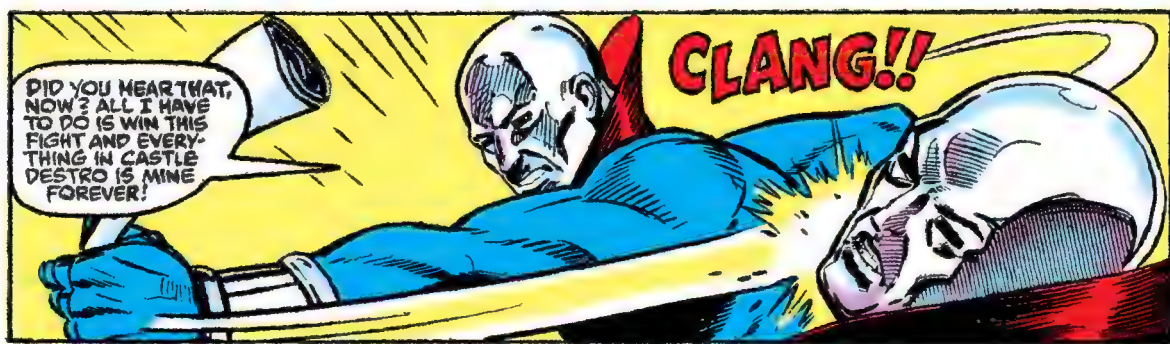




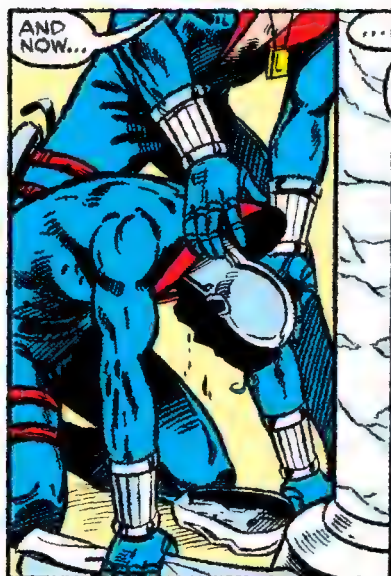




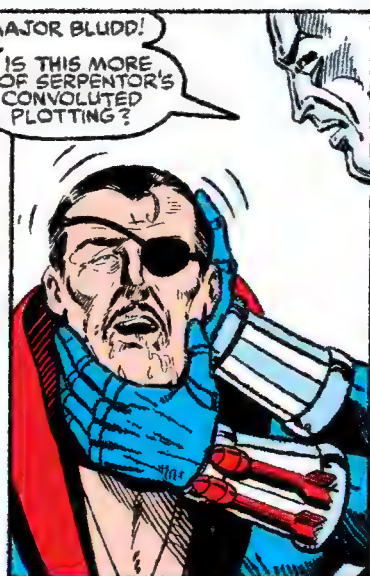






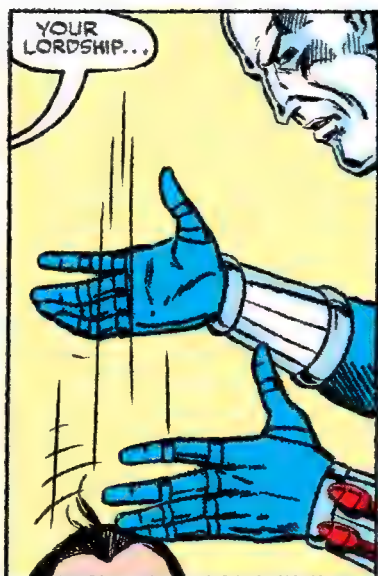


AND NOW...



...MAJOR BLUDD!

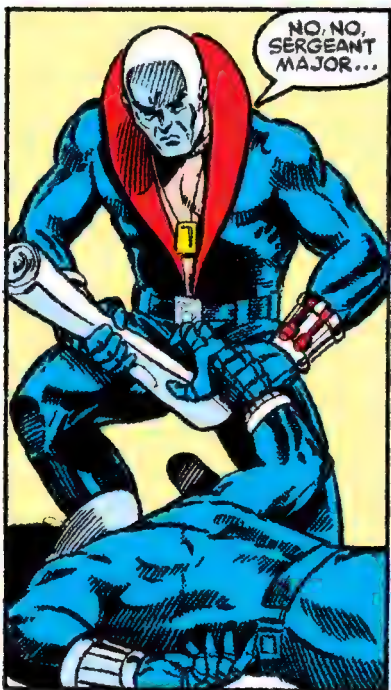
IS THIS MORE OF SERPENTOR'S CONVOLUTED PLOTTING?



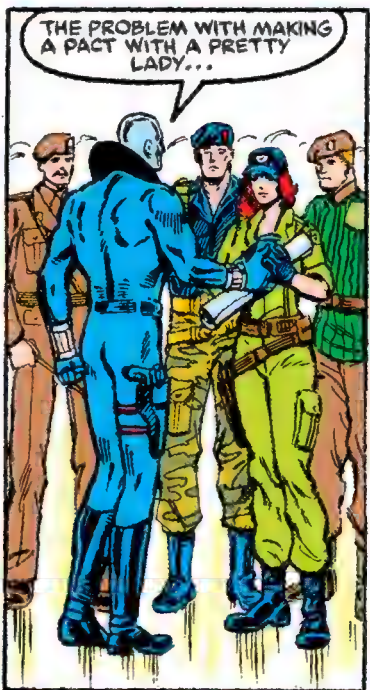
YOUR LORDSHIP...



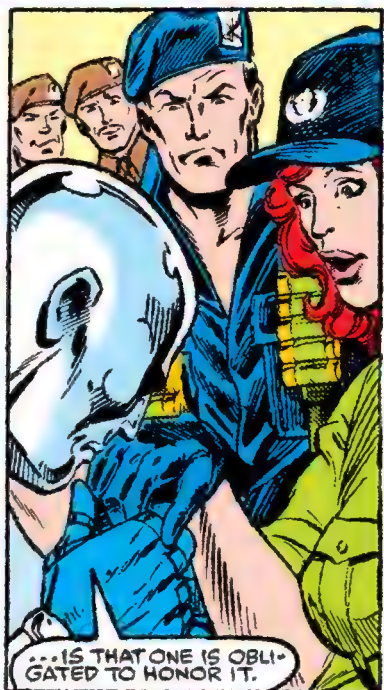
...WHAT ABOUT THIS LOT? SHALL WE SHOOT 'EM?



NO, NO, SERGEANT MAJOR...



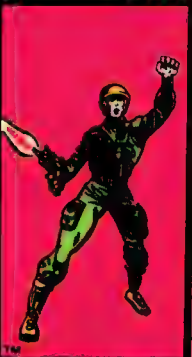
THE PROBLEM WITH MAKING A PACT WITH A PRETTY LADY...



...IS THAT ONE IS OBLIGATED TO HONOR IT.

NEXT ISSUE: **DESPERATE MOVES!**





75¢ US  
95¢ CAN  
58  
APR  
UK 40p

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

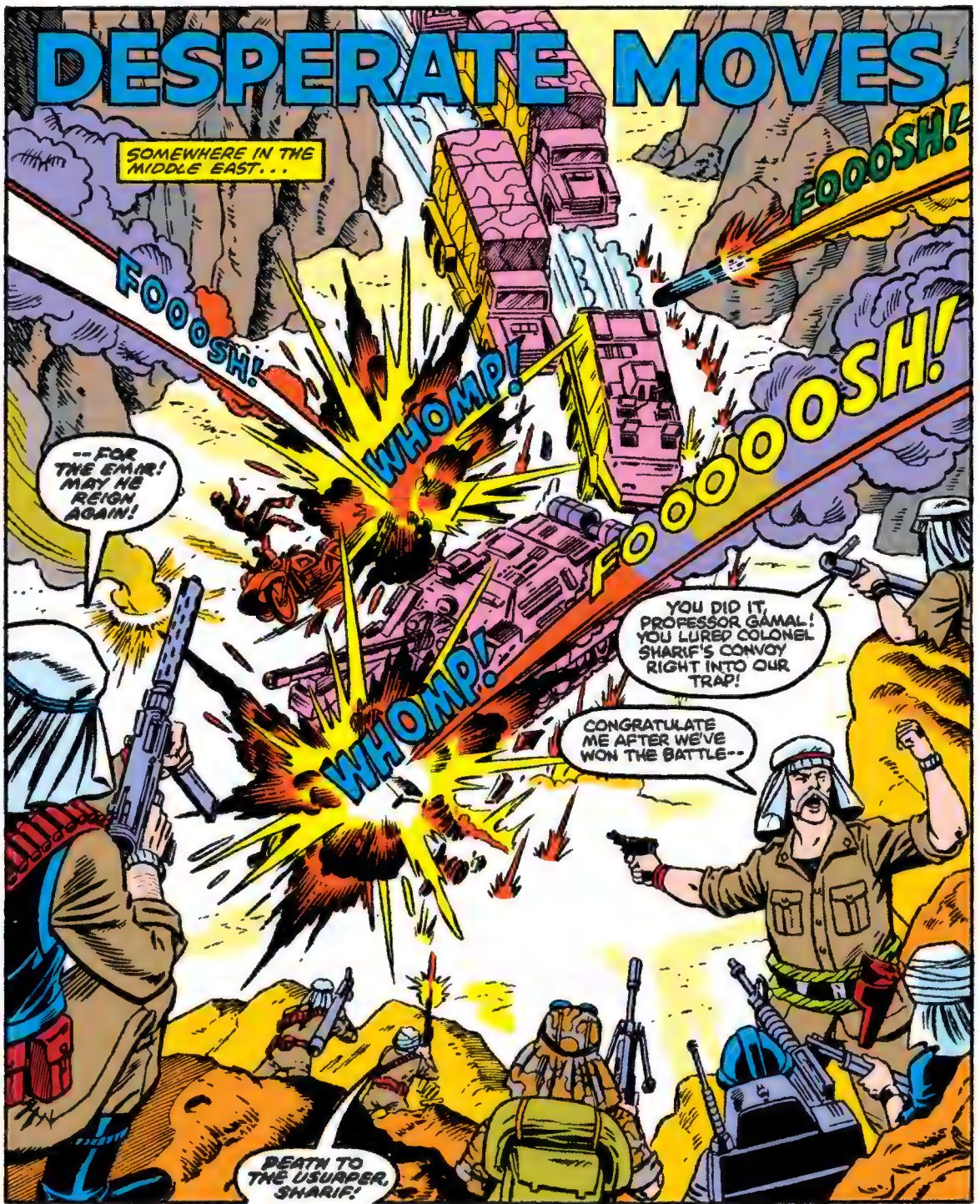
# G.I. JOE

A REAL AMERICAN HERO!™

COBRA  
COMMANDER...  
REBORN!

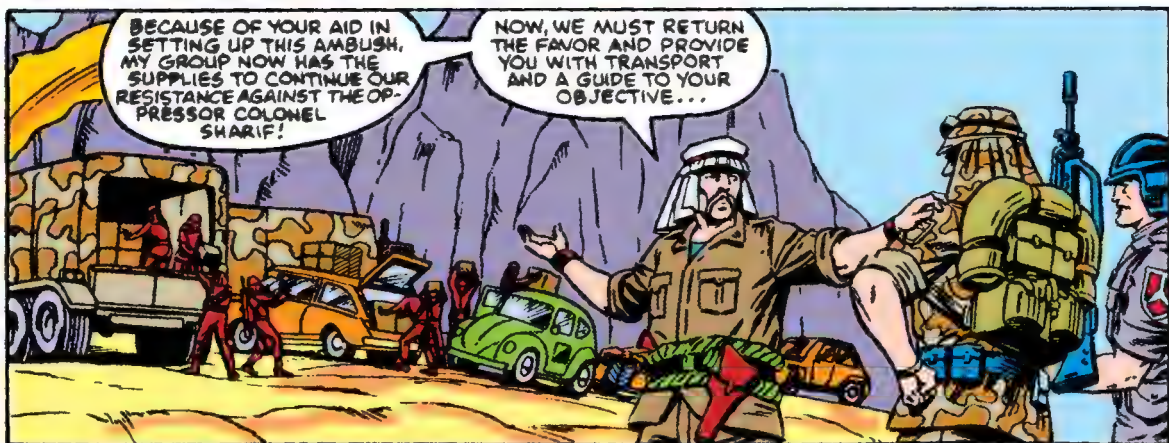
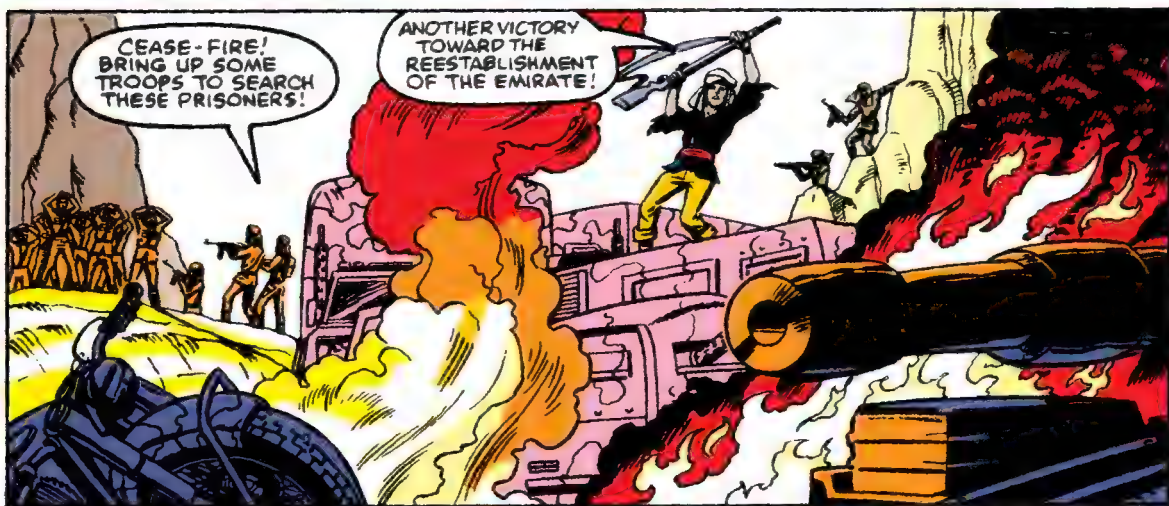




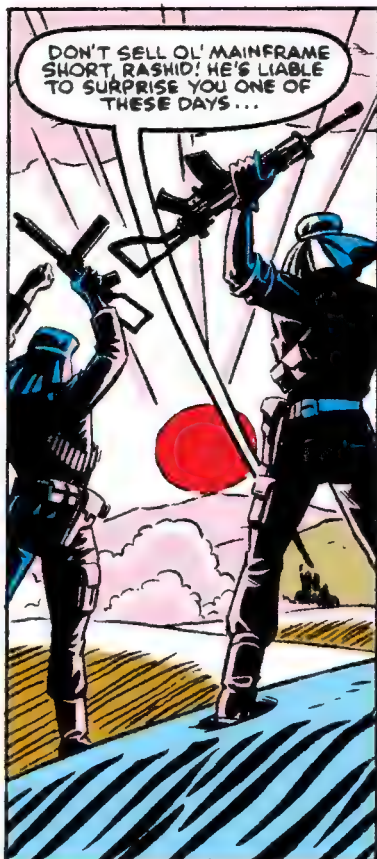


LARRY HAMA   ROD WHIGHAM   ANDY MUSHINSKY   GEORGE ROUSSOS   JOE ROSEN   BOB HARRAS   JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT   PENCILS   INKS   COLORING   LETTERING   EDITOR   EDITOR IN CHIEF

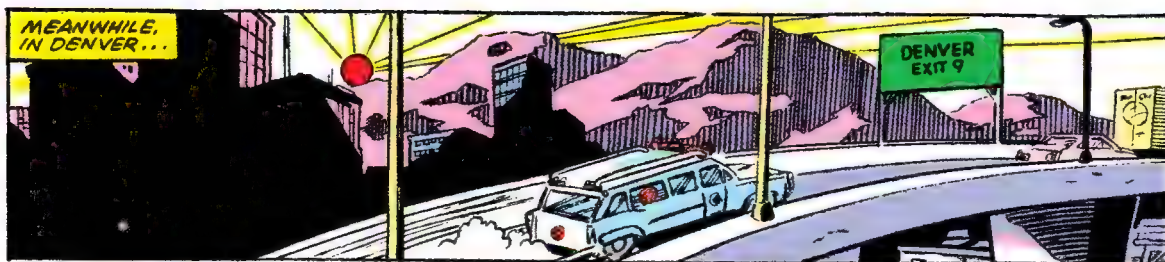




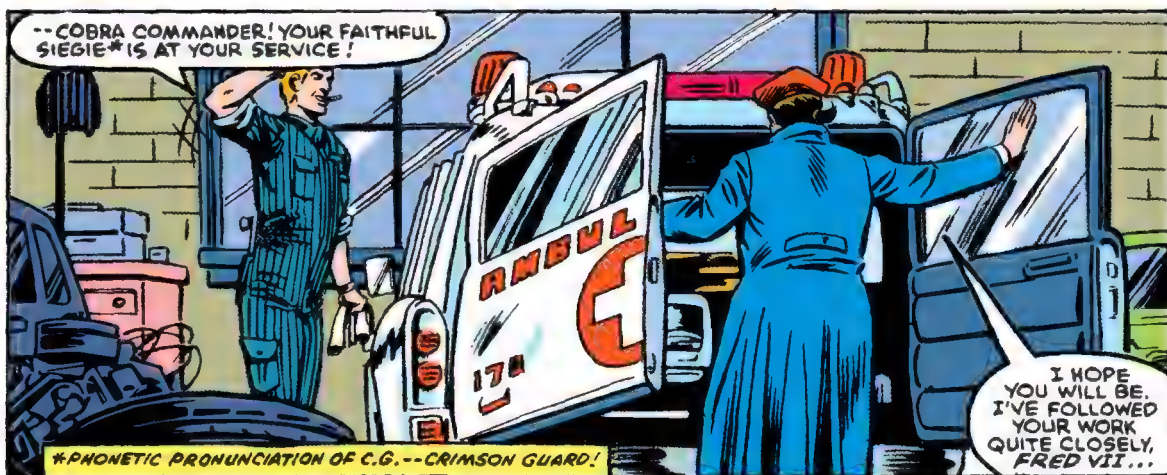
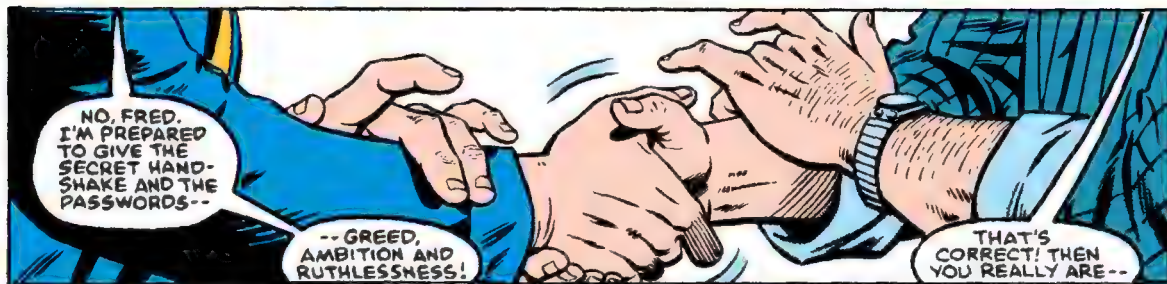




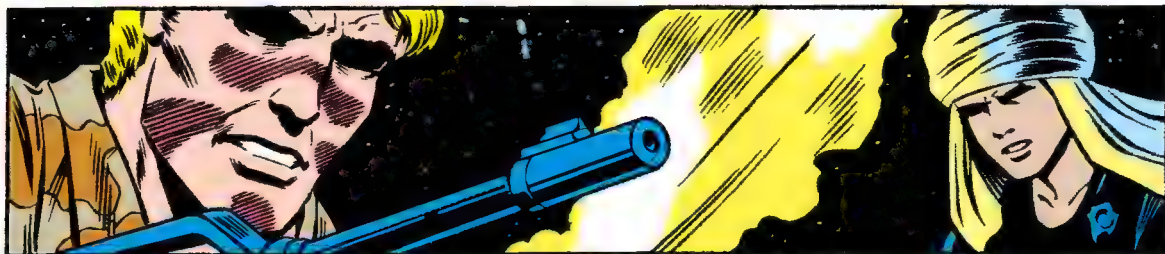




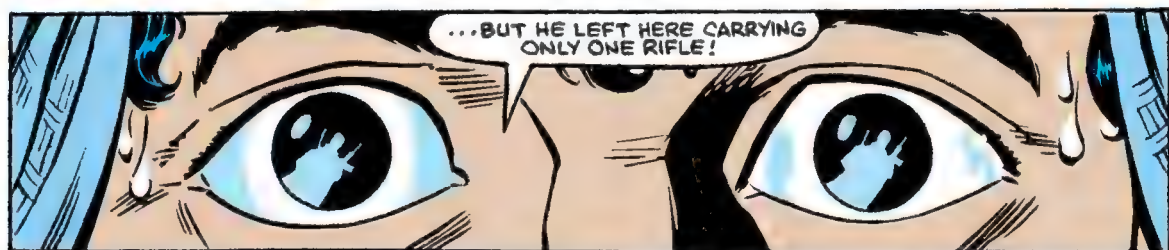
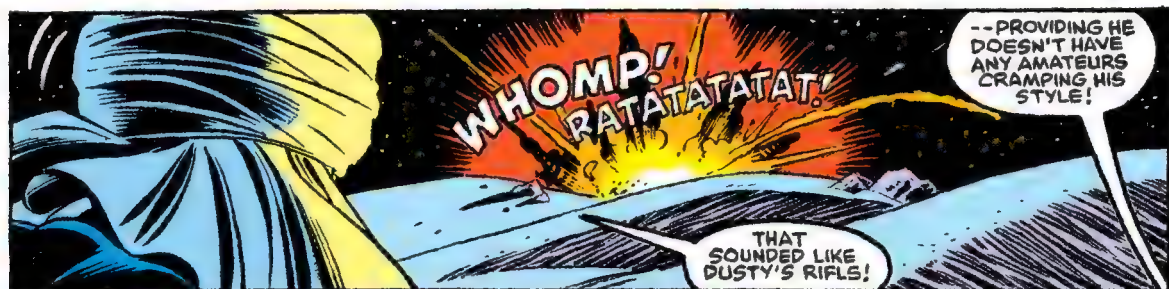
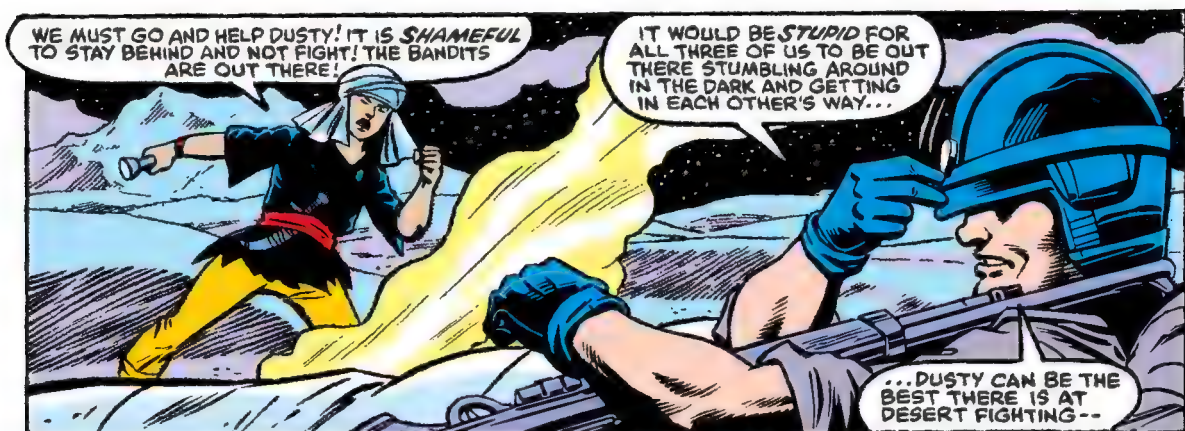




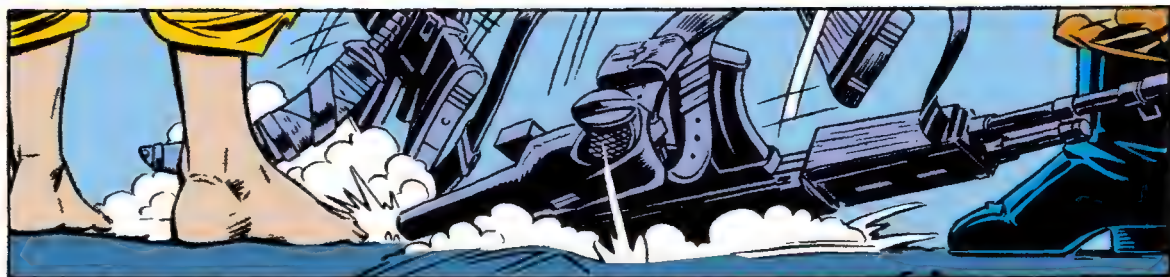
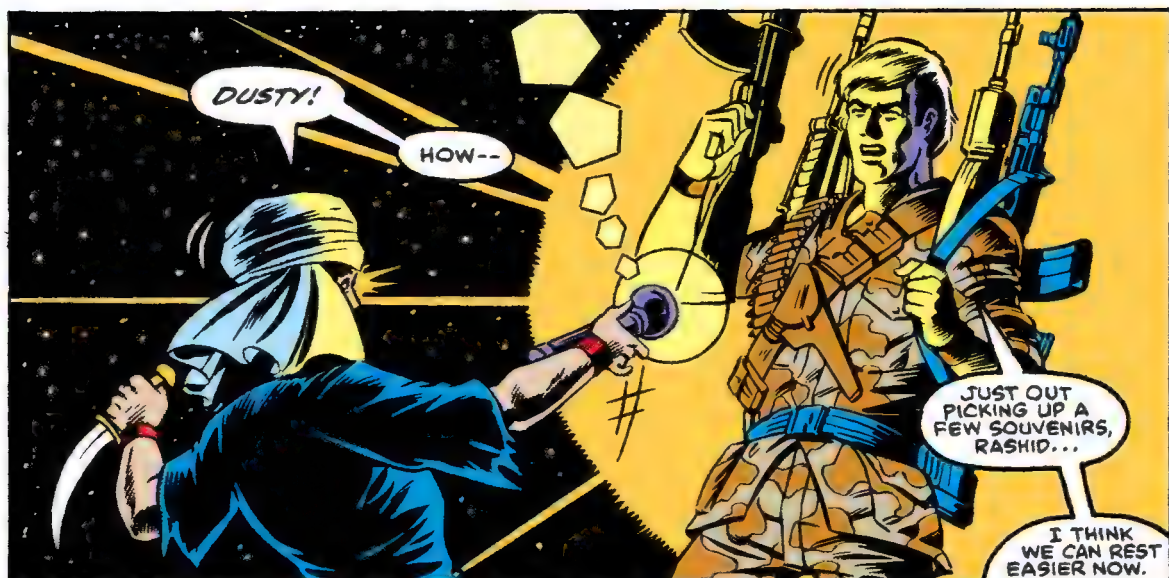




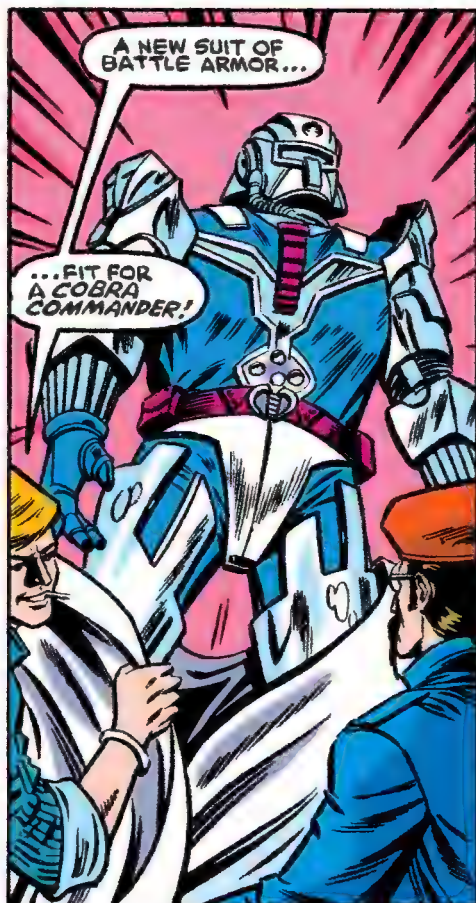
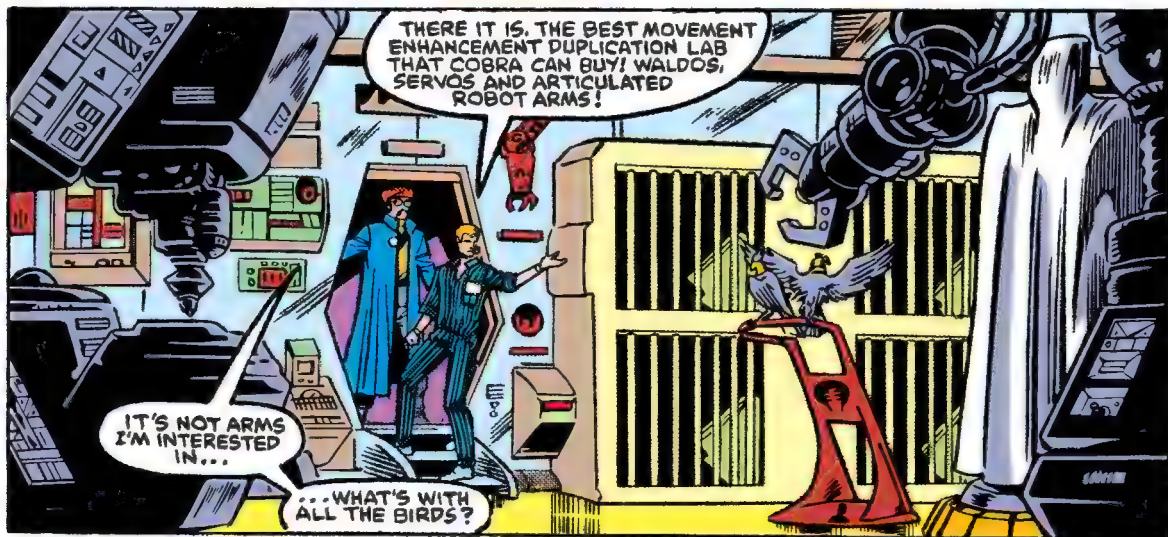




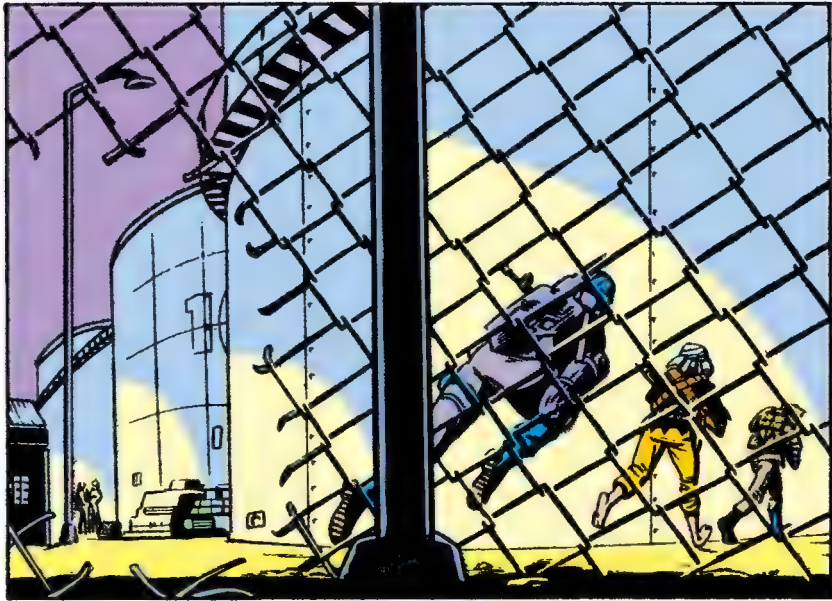
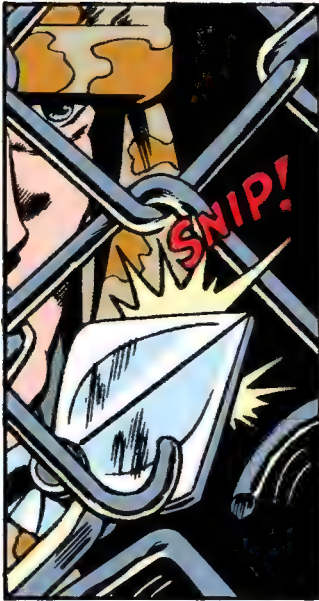
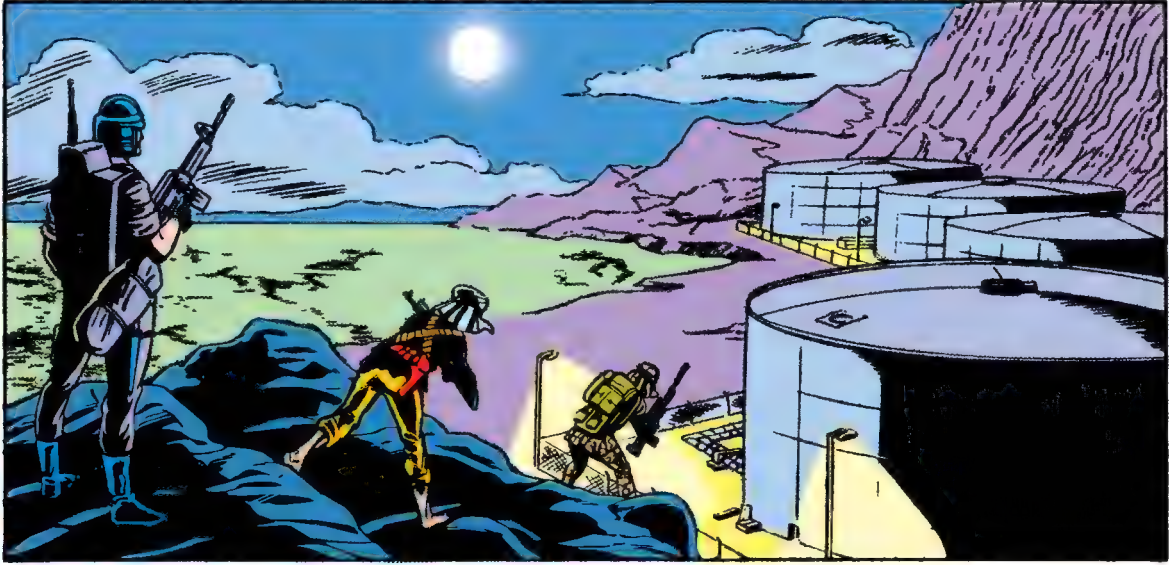
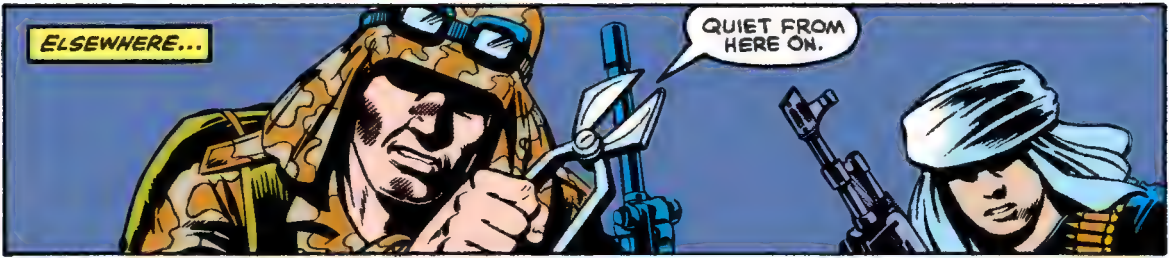




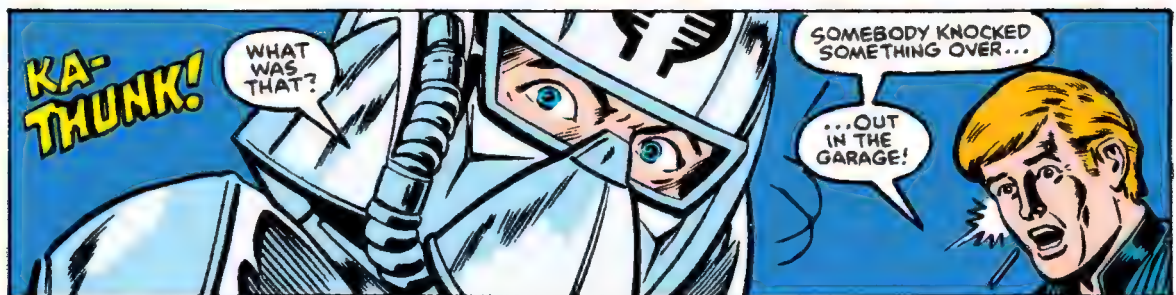
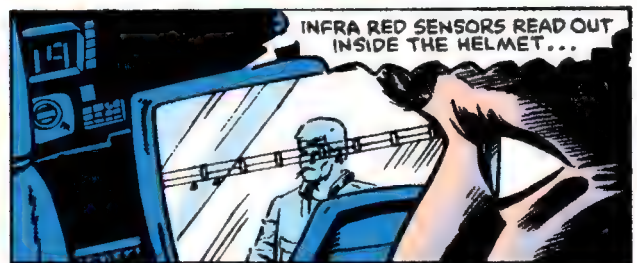
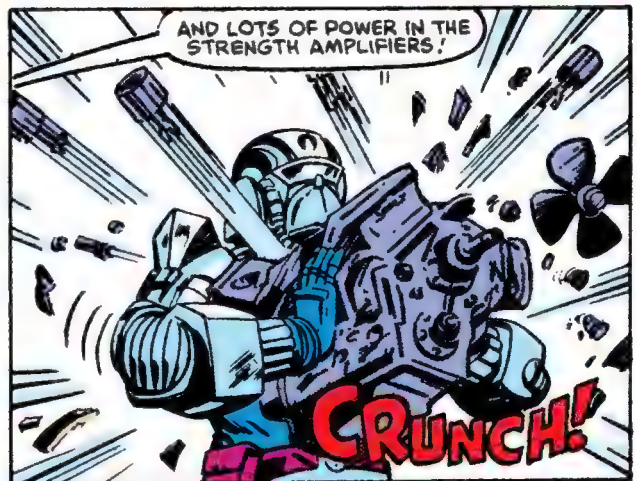
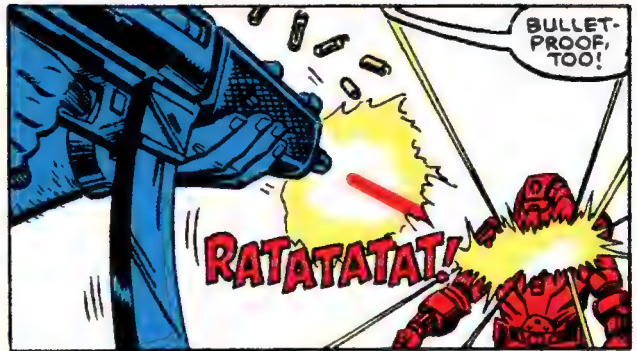
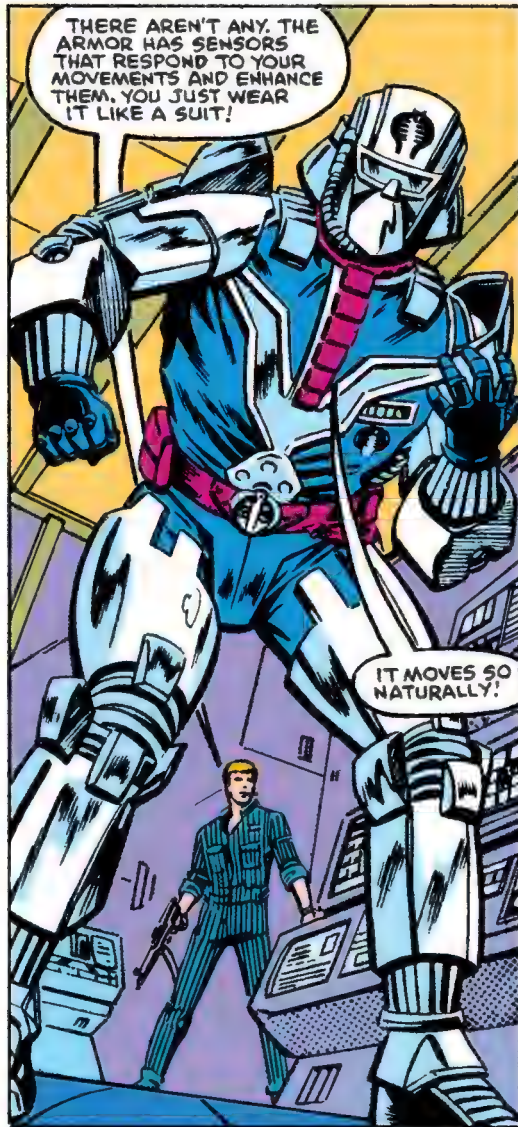




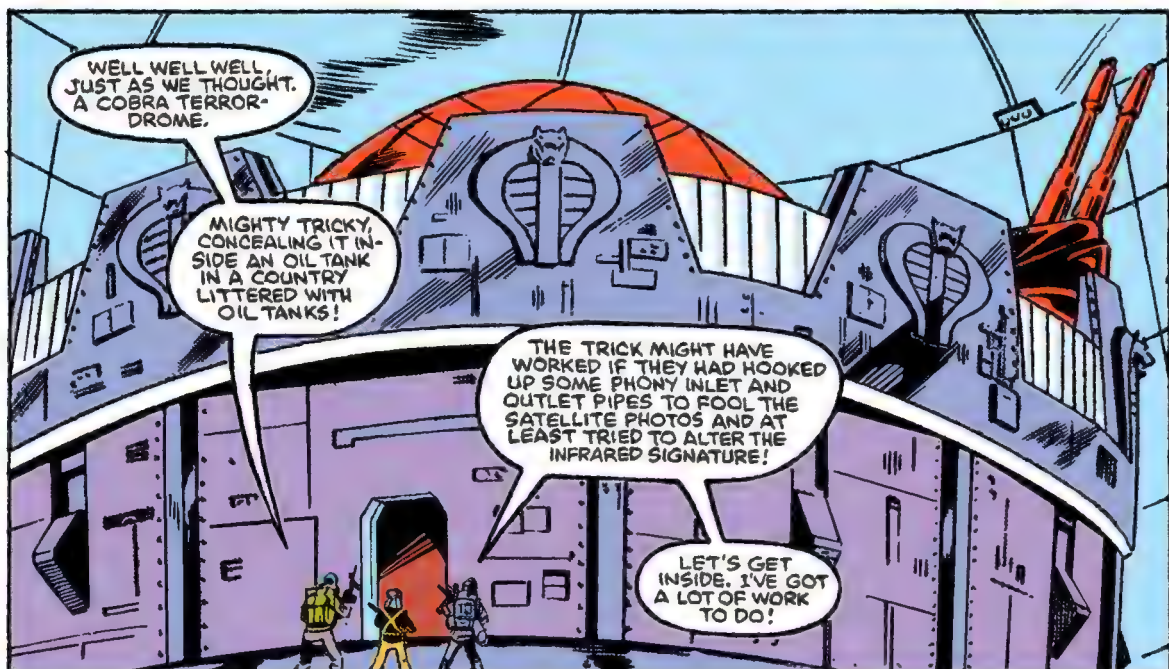
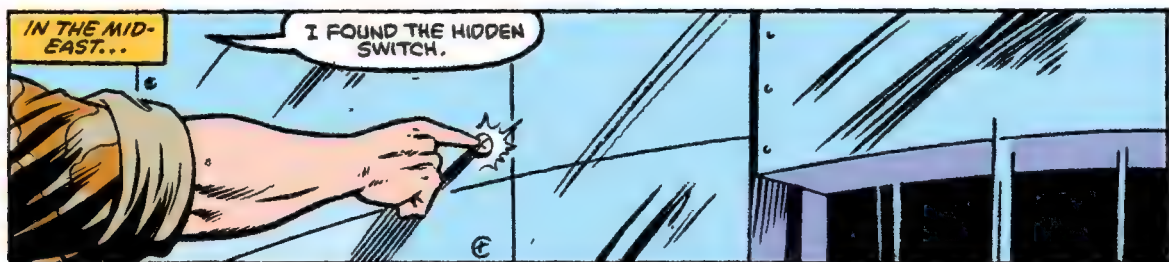




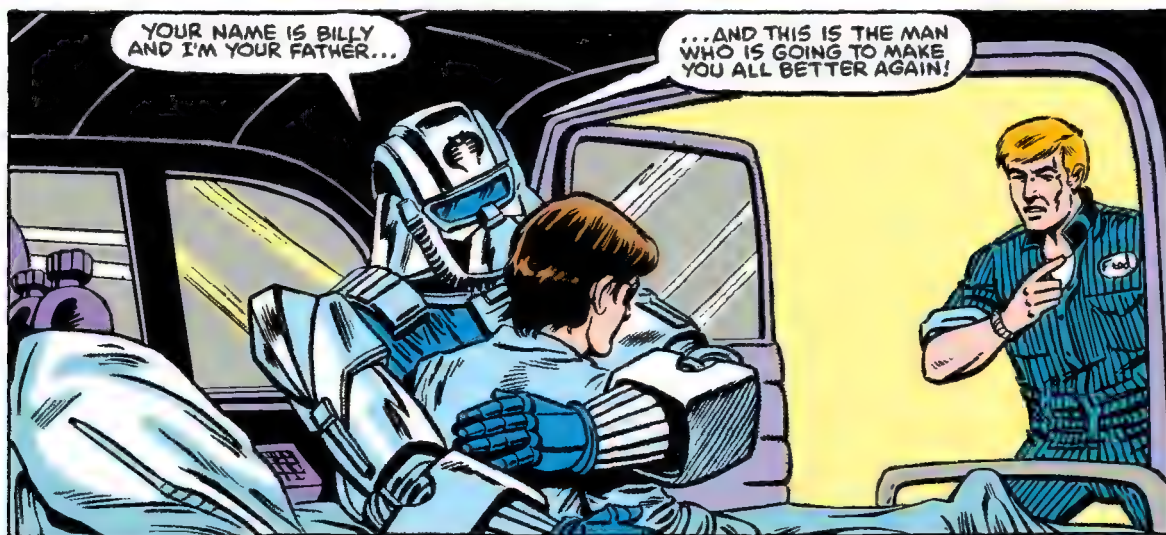
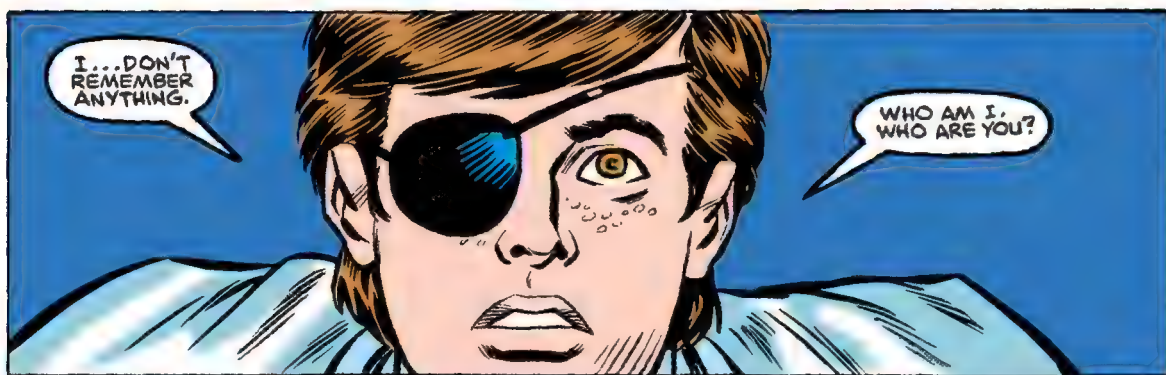
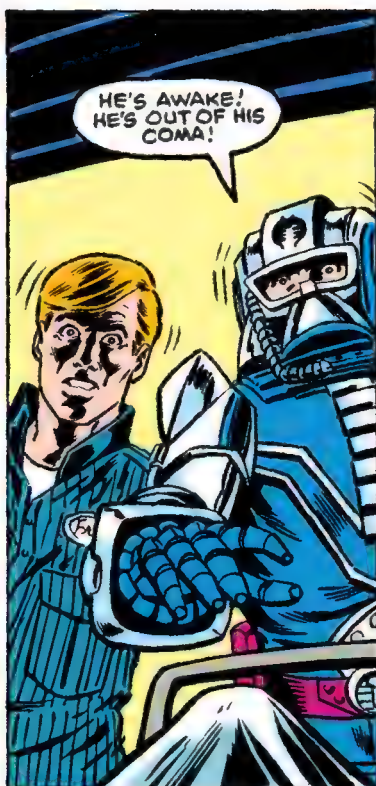




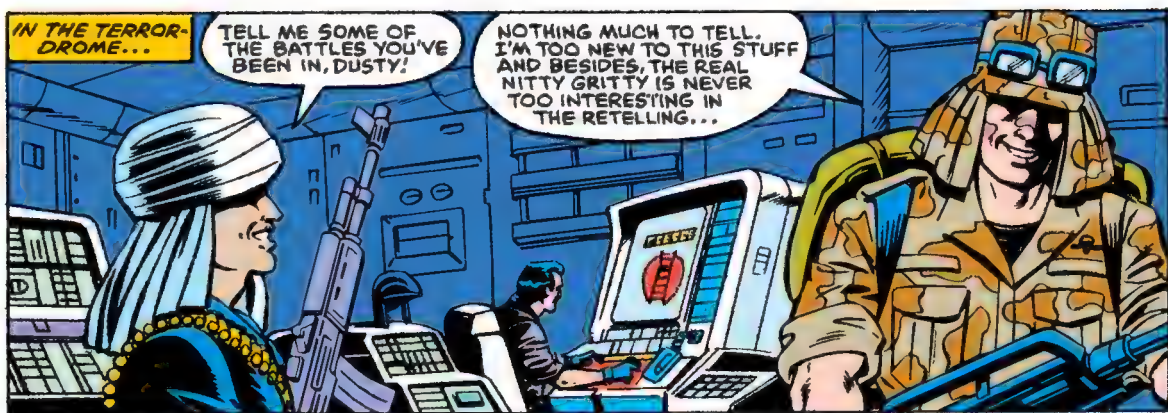




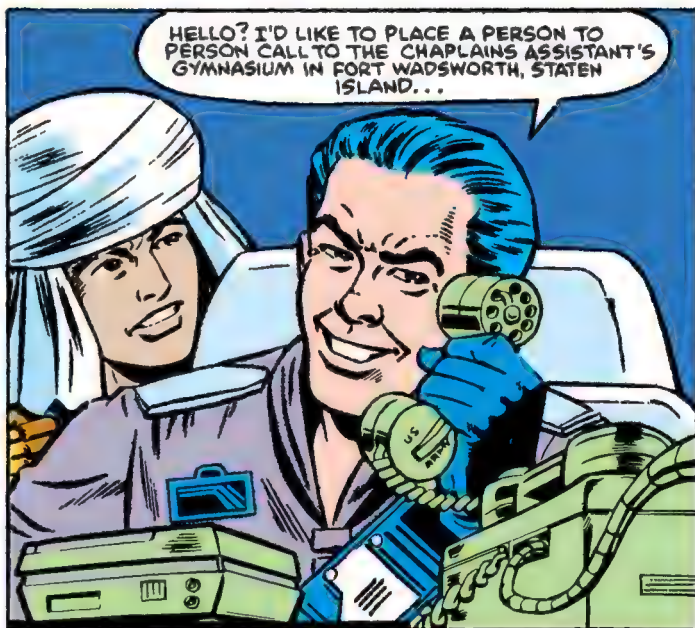
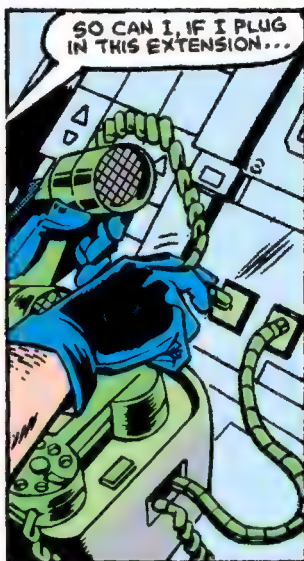
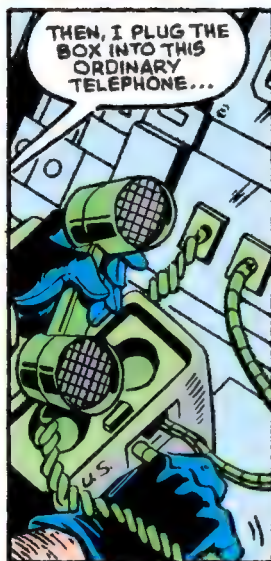
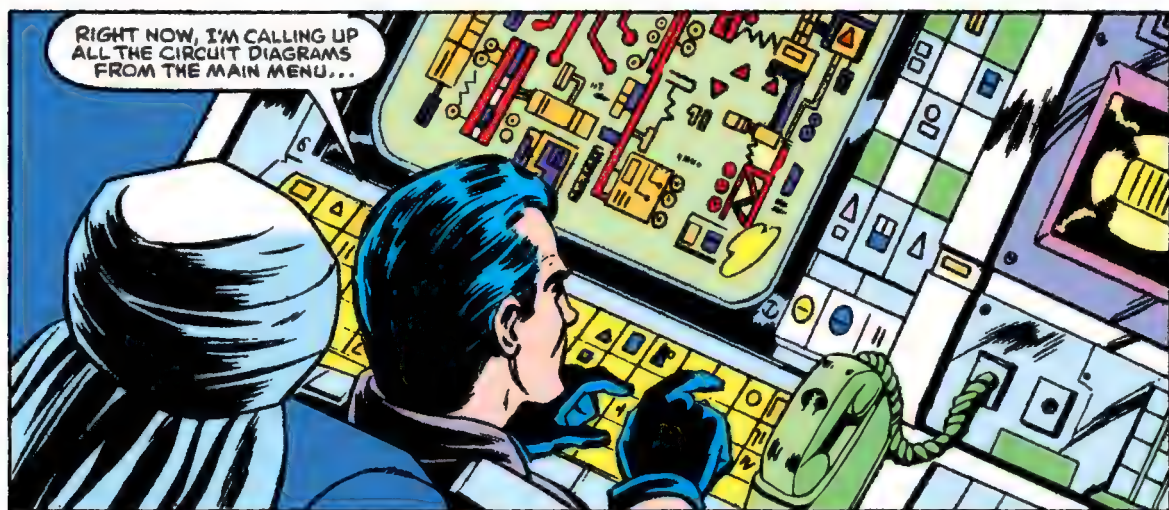






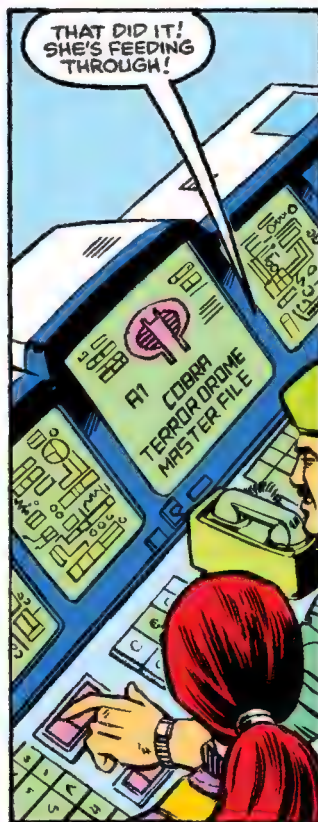
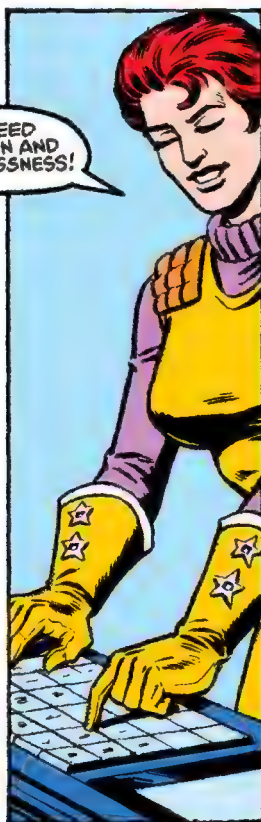
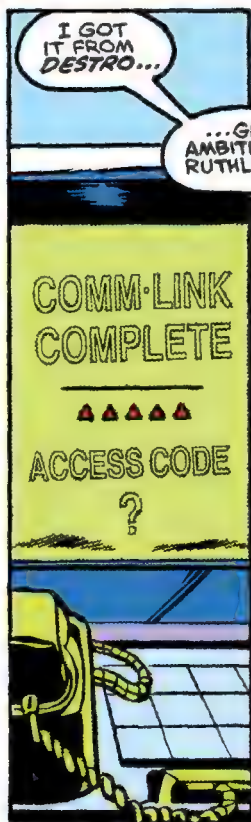
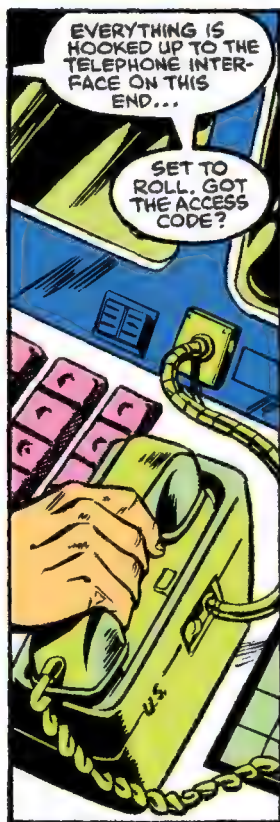
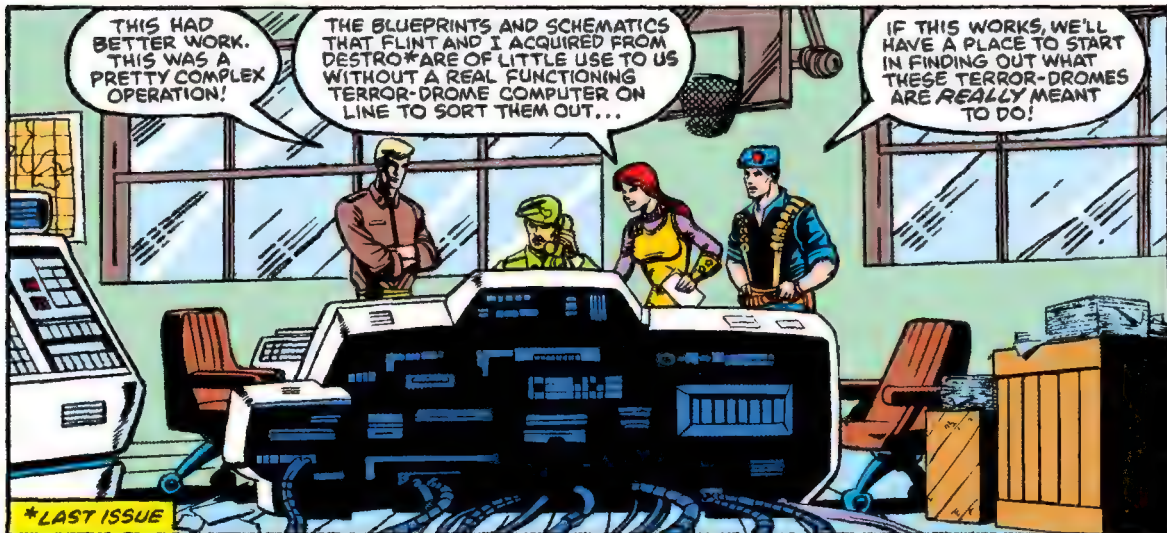
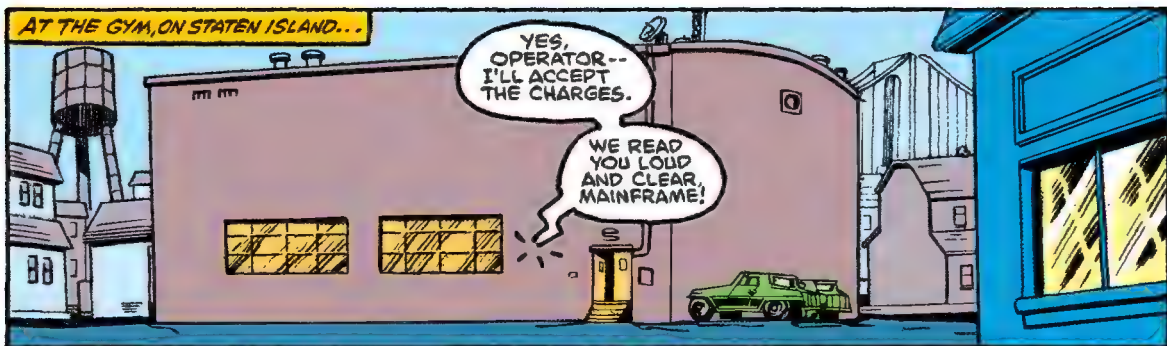




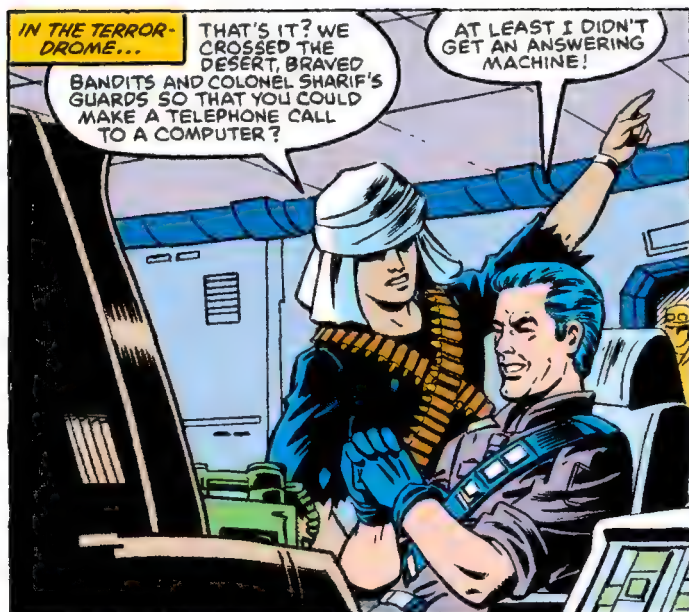




AT THE GYM, ON STATEN ISLAND...



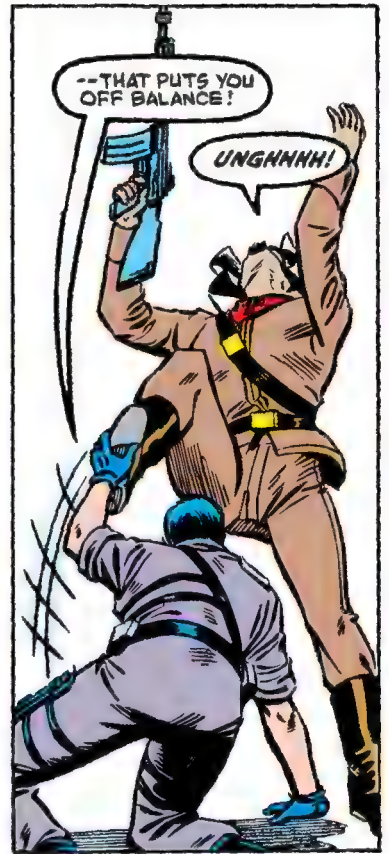




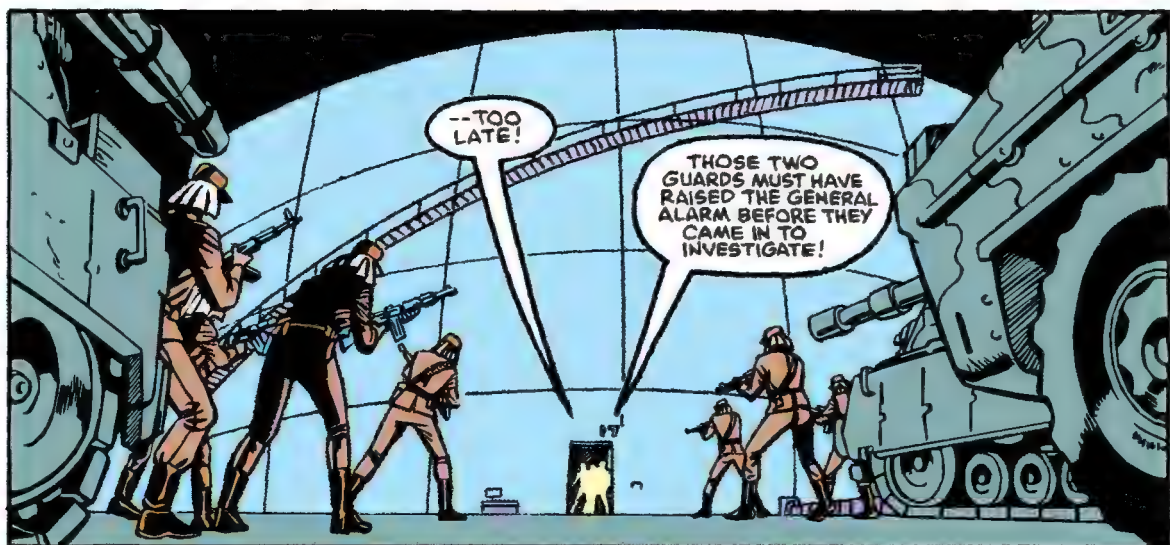








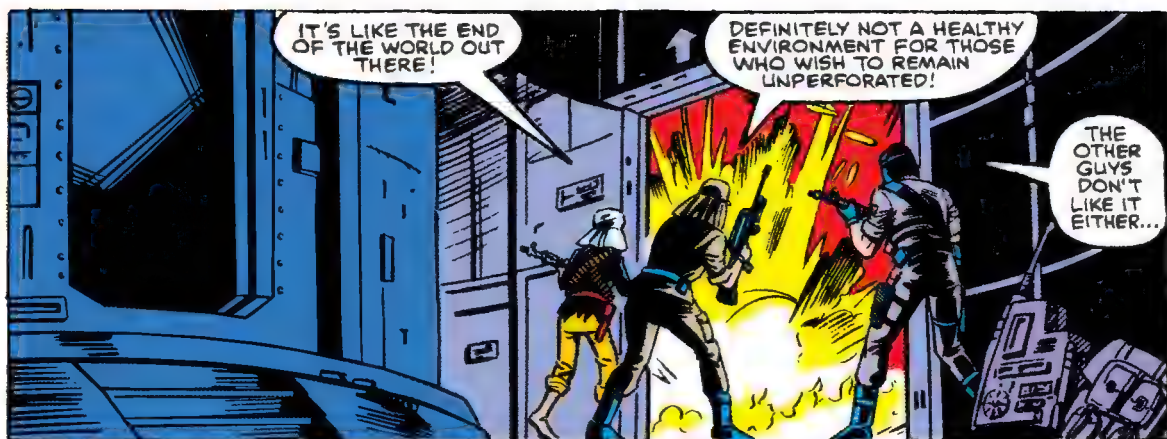




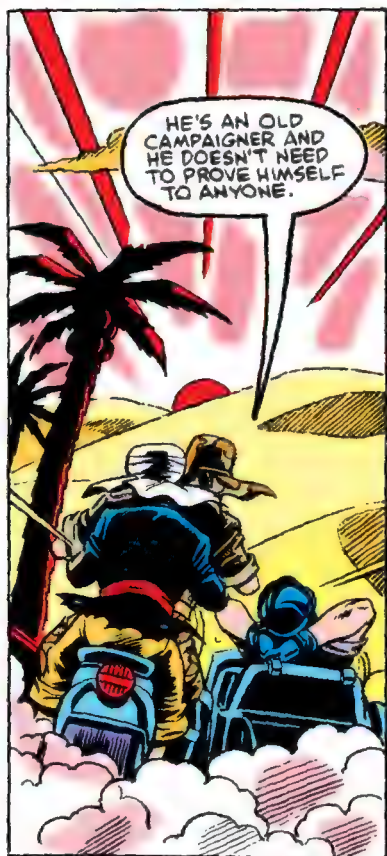
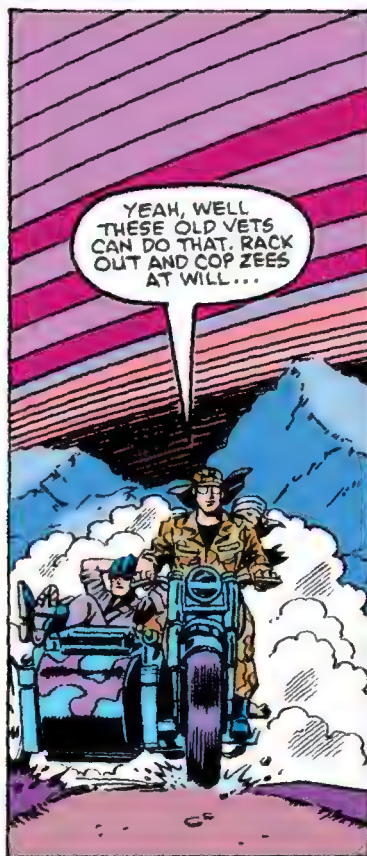
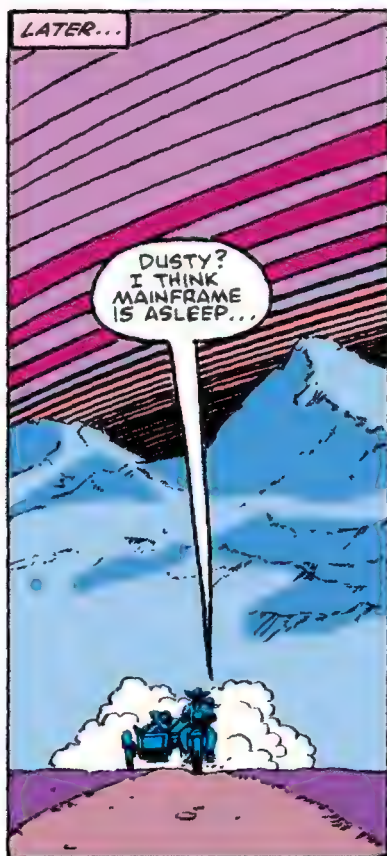
















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A REAL AMERICAN HERO!™





# DIVERGENT PATHS

IN THE  
SECRET  
BACK-ROOM  
OF FRED'S  
GARAGE IN  
DENVER...

NOT MUCH I CAN  
DO ABOUT YOUR EYE,  
BILLY-- BUT THAT'S  
ONE HECK OF A LEG  
I JUST BUILT FOR  
YOU!

IT FITS  
PERFECTLY!  
WILL I BE  
ABLE TO RUN  
AND--

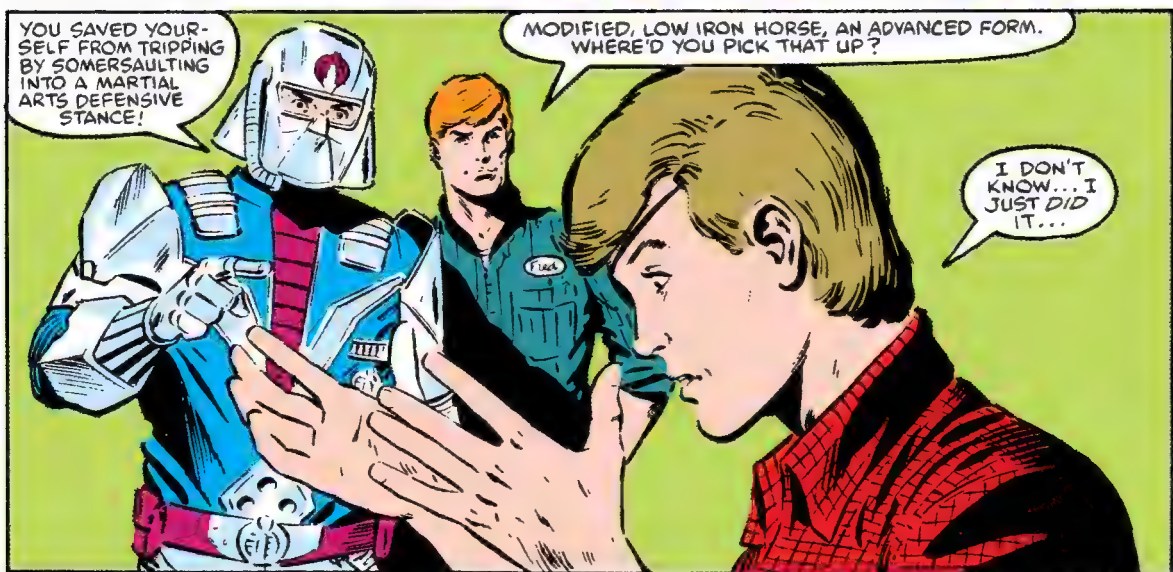
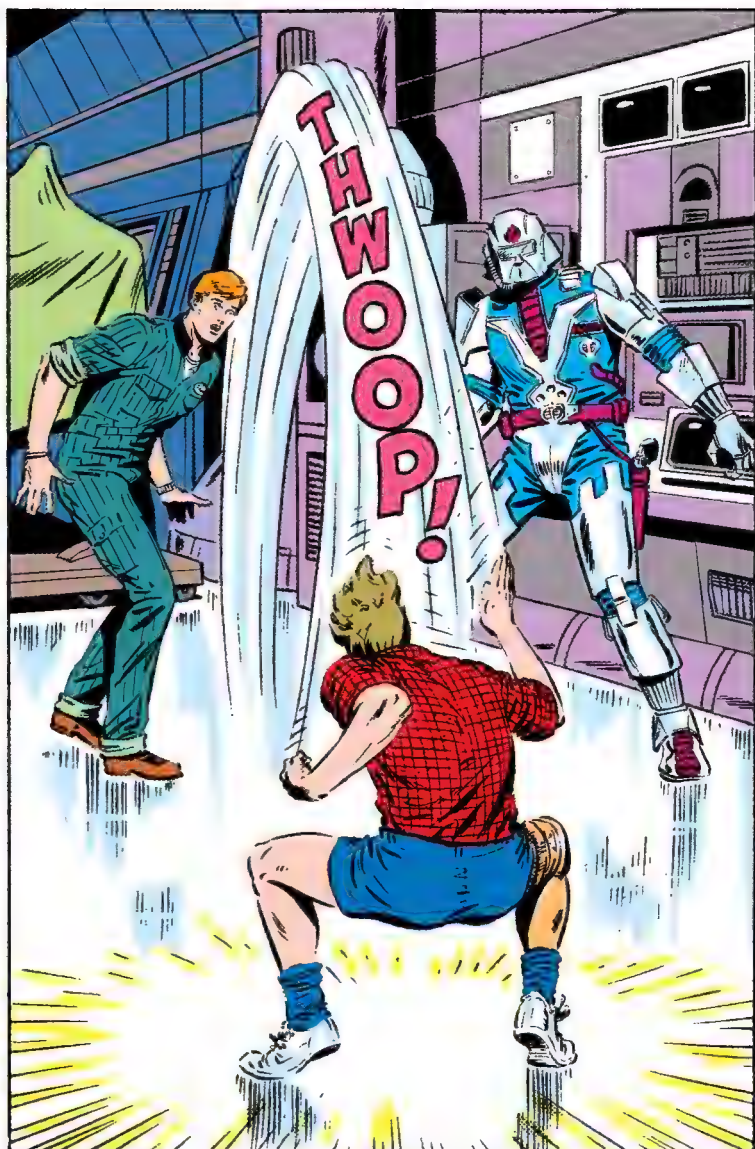
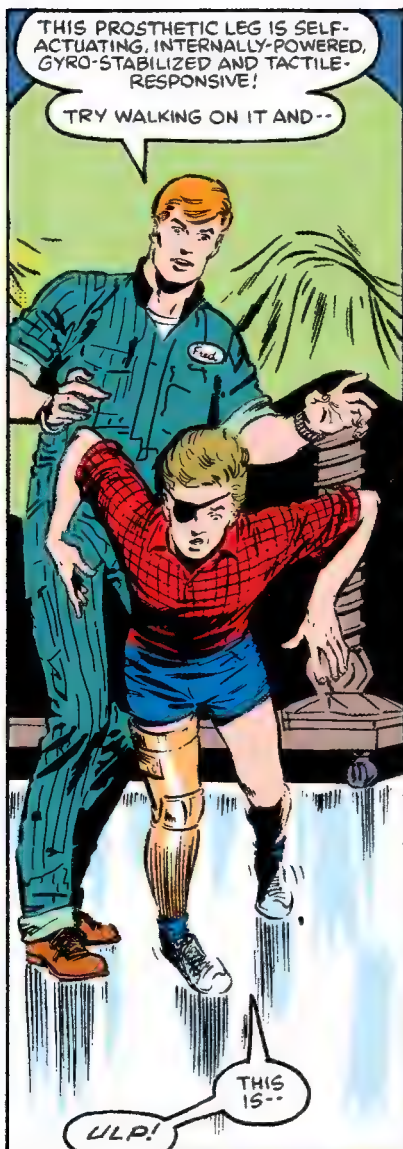
LARRY HAMA  
SCRIPT  
RON WAGNER  
PENCILS  
BOB MCLEOD  
INKS  
GEORGE ROUSSOS  
COLORING  
JOE ROSEN  
LETTERING  
BOB HARRAS  
EDITOR  
JIM SHOOTER  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

YOU'LL BE  
ABLE TO DO  
ANYTHING, SON!  
CRIMSON  
GUARDSMAN  
FRED\* IS A  
MECHANICAL  
GENIUS...

...IF THAT  
LEG IS HALF  
AS GOOD AS  
THIS NEW SUIT  
OF BATTLE  
ARMOR HE  
DESIGNED FOR  
ME, YOU'LL  
BE RUNNING  
MARATHONS  
BEFORE THE  
YEAR IS OUT!

\*FRED VII, NOT TO BE CONFUSED WITH  
FRED I WHO DIED IN ISSUE#32, OR  
FRED II WHO ESCAPED COBRA TO LIVE  
IN PARTS UNKNOWN IN ISSUE#43!







SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL UTAH...

HOW ARE WE GOING TO SNEAK UP ON THOSE ARTILLERY GUYS WITH YOU REVVING THIS THING SO HIGH, CRANK-CASE?

**VROOOM!**

DUSTY, WHEN THEY'RE FIRING THE HEAVY STUFF, WE COULD SNEAK UP ON 'EM WITH OUR MUFFLER MISSING!

ALL RIGHT! CAUGHT YOU GUYS NAPPING!

OH, LIGHTEN UP, WILL YOU? IT'S BAD ENOUGH I'M STUCK OUT HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE TESTING NEW EQUIPMENT WITH TWO PARTY ANIMALS LIKE THUNDER AND STEELER...

... I GOTTA PUT UP WITH SURPRISE INSPECTIONS FROM THE DUNE-BUGGY BRIGADE?

HA HA. VERY FUNNY, MR. GRAND-SLAM! EVEN DURING TESTS, YOU SHOULD STILL BE OBSERVING BETTER SECURITY! YOU COULD HAVE BEEN WIPED OUT AND--

I DISAGREE...

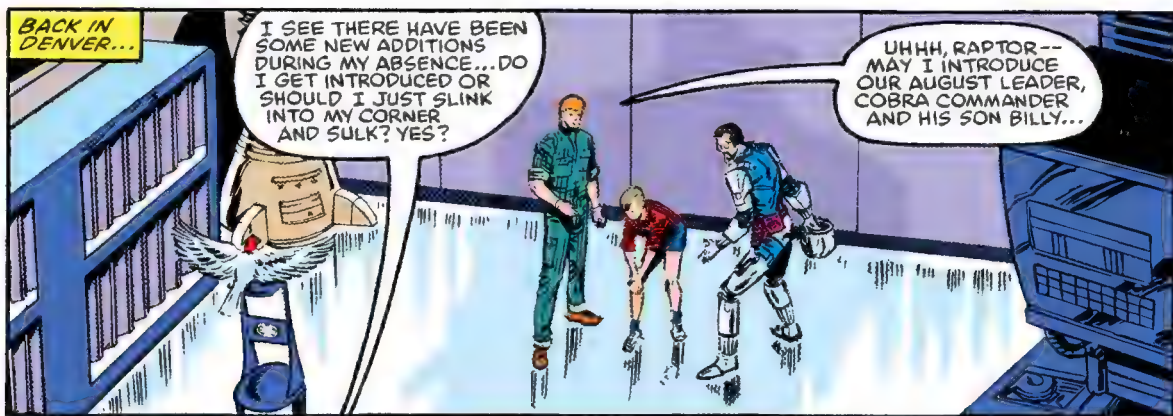
... I THINK THEY HAD ADEQUATE COVER AND SECURITY! I HAD YOU JOKERS IN MY SIGHTS BEFORE YOU TOPPED THE CREST!

TUNNEL RAT!

ANYWAY... HAWK SAYS TO ROUND UP ALL THE EQUIPMENT INTO A CONVOY AND HEAD OVER THE MOUNTAINS TO FORT CARSON!

MOUNT UP!

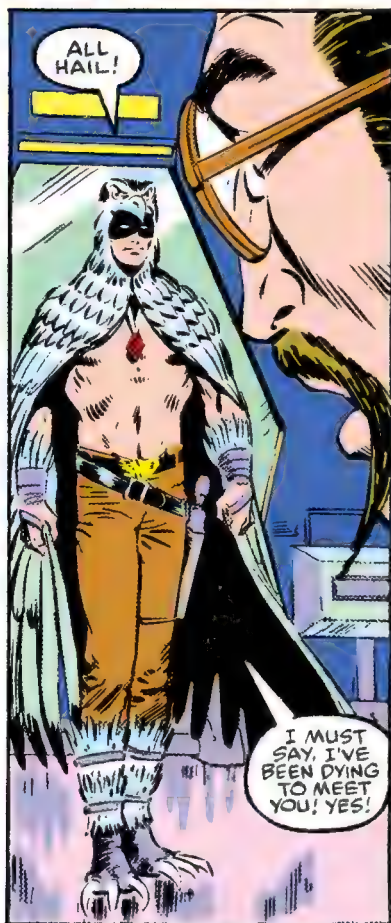




BACK IN  
DENVER...

I SEE THERE HAVE BEEN  
SOME NEW ADDITIONS  
DURING MY ABSENCE...DO  
I GET INTRODUCED OR  
SHOULD I JUST SLINK  
INTO MY CORNER  
AND SULK? YES?

UHHH, RAPTOR--  
MAY I INTRODUCE  
OUR AUGUST LEADER,  
COBRA COMMANDER  
AND HIS SON BILLY...



ALL  
HAIL!

I MUST  
SAY, I'VE  
BEEN DYING  
TO MEET  
YOU! YES!



WHY IS THIS GUY DRESSED  
UP LIKE A BIRD? HE'S A NUT-  
CASE, RIGHT? WHAT'S HE  
DOING RUNNING LOOSE  
WITHOUT A STRAIT-  
JACKET?

HE HAPPENS TO  
BE A FIRST-RATE  
ACCOUNTANT AND  
HIS WORK WITH  
BIRDS OF PREY  
IS QUITE--



YES! AHAH! I ASSURE YOU THAT  
MY GENETICALLY IMPROVED  
FALCONS WILL TURN THE TIDE  
OF COBRA HISTORY!

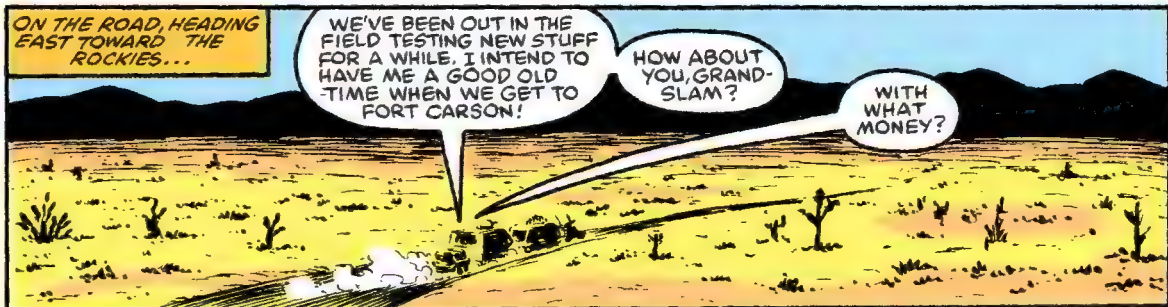
INVINCIBLE  
FEATHERED  
SQUADRONS,  
SWOOPING  
FROM ON HIGH  
WITH RAZOR  
TALONS AND--



THIS BIRDBRAIN IS CRAZIER  
THAN DR. MINDBENDER! I'M  
SICK AND TIRED OF WACKOS  
IN FUNNY SUITS!

WHAT DO YOU  
SLEEP IN?  
A NEST?



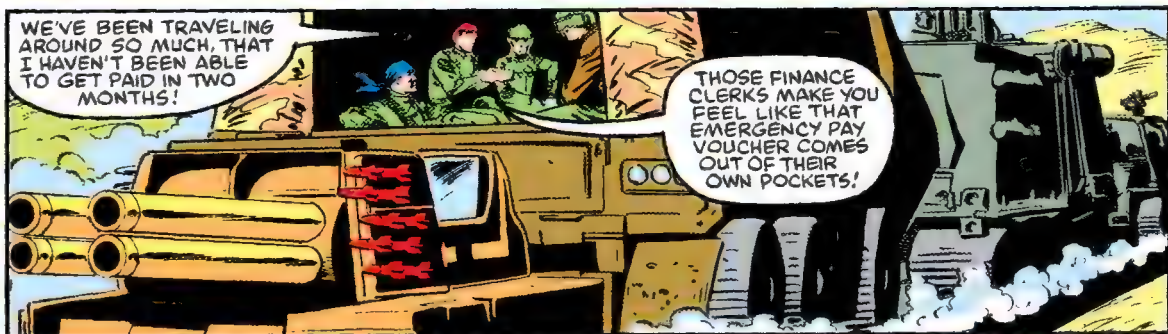


ON THE ROAD, HEADING EAST TOWARD THE ROCKIES...

WE'VE BEEN OUT IN THE FIELD TESTING NEW STUFF FOR A WHILE. I INTEND TO HAVE ME A GOOD OLD TIME WHEN WE GET TO FORT CARSON!

HOW ABOUT YOU, GRAND-SLAM?

WITH WHAT MONEY?



WE'VE BEEN TRAVELING AROUND SO MUCH, THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET PAID IN TWO MONTHS!

THOSE FINANCE CLERKS MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE THAT EMERGENCY PAY VOUCHER COMES OUT OF THEIR OWN POCKETS!



I'VE BEEN RUNNIN' ON EMPTY FOR WEEKS!

NO SWEAT, GRAND-SLAM. I GOT YOU COVERED...



...WANT ME TO SPOT YOU A FIFTY OR TWO? I GOT THE CASH IN MY STASH, DIG? I HOLD THE GOLD...

HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET PAID? YOU'VE BEEN OUT IN THE STICKS JUST AS LONG AS THE REST OF US!!

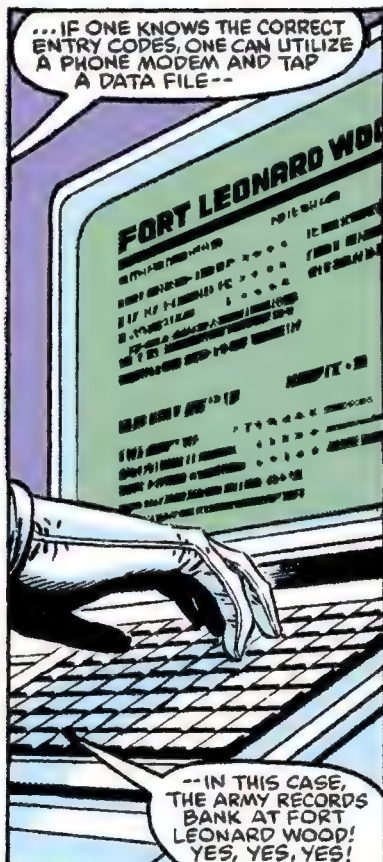
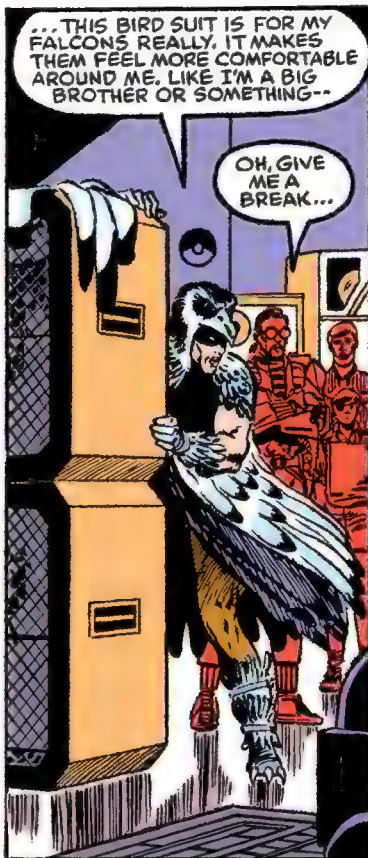


I GOT THE NEW ARMY PLASTIC, THE CARD WITH THE MAGNETIC STRIP THAT'S REPLACING THE DOG-TAGS!

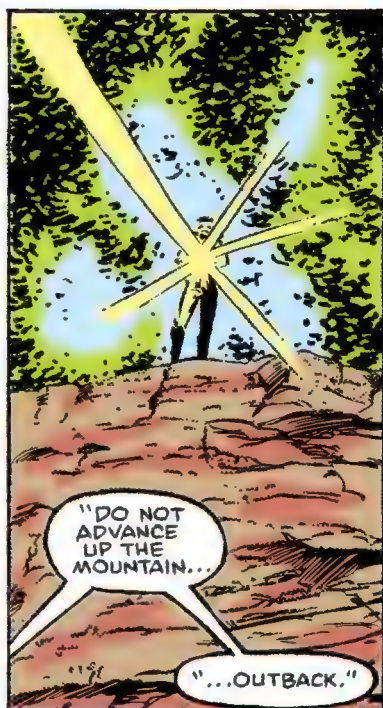
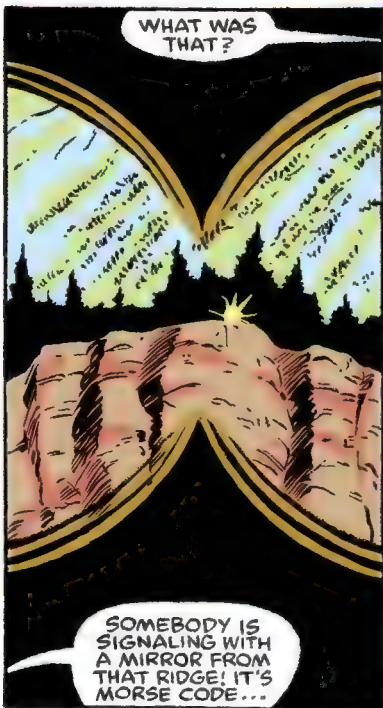
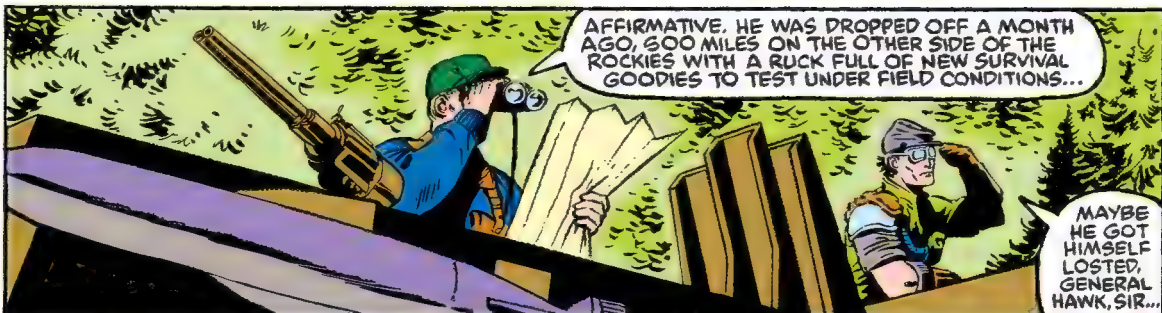
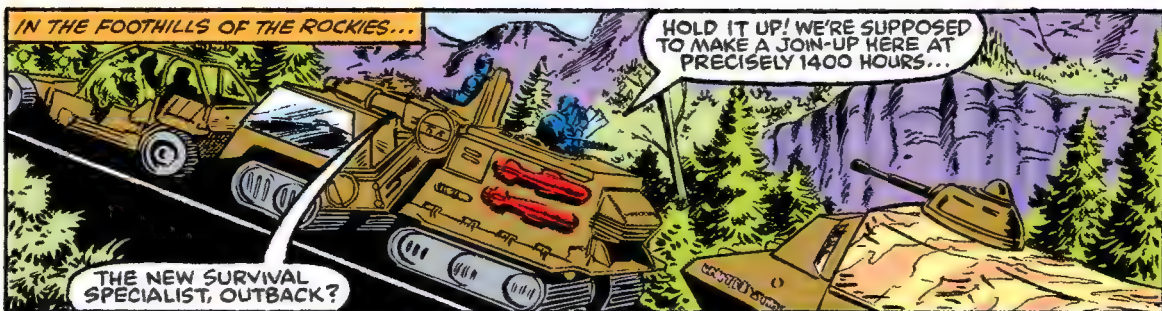
I DROVE INTO THE LITTLE TOWN OF JERKwater FLATS AND HAD THE LOCAL BANK FORWARD MY PAY FROM MY LAST STATION...

THE PAPERWORK WILL CATCH UP WITH MY FILES AT FORT LEONARD WOOD. GET WITH THE PROGRAM. THE NEW ACTION ARMY IS DEFINITELY USER-FRIENDLY!

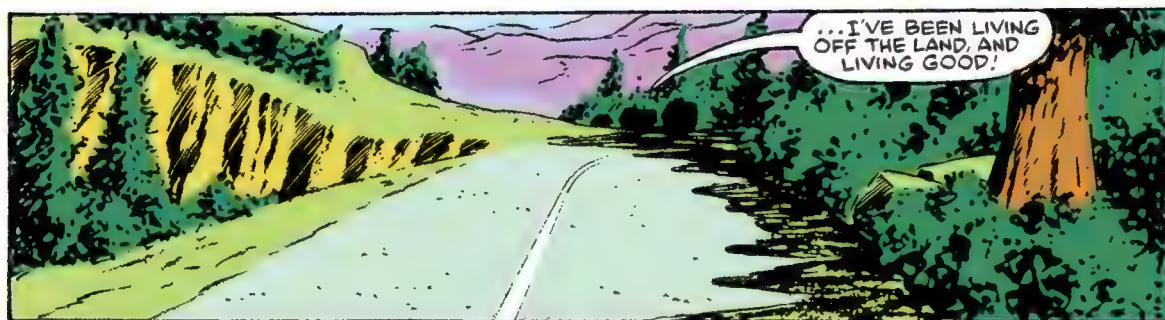
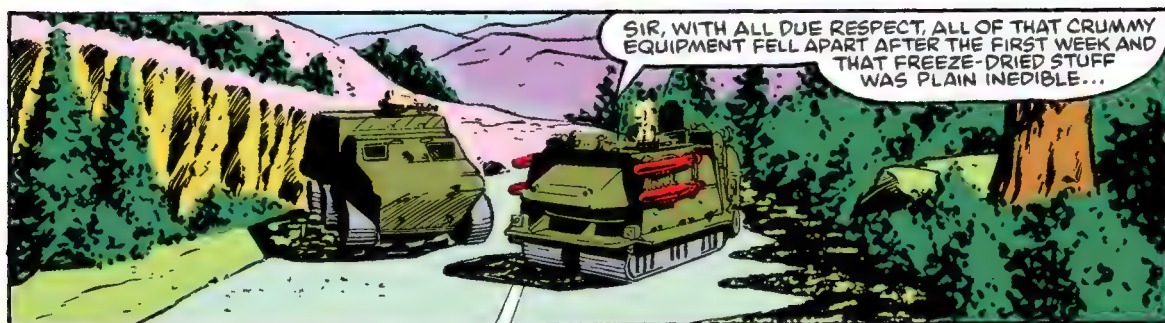
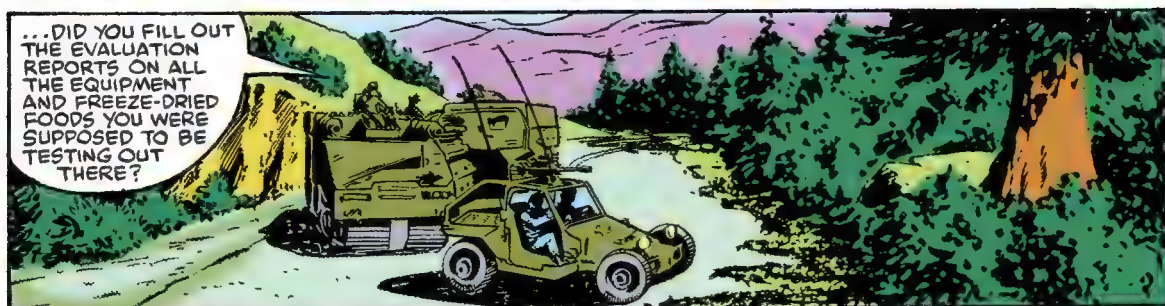
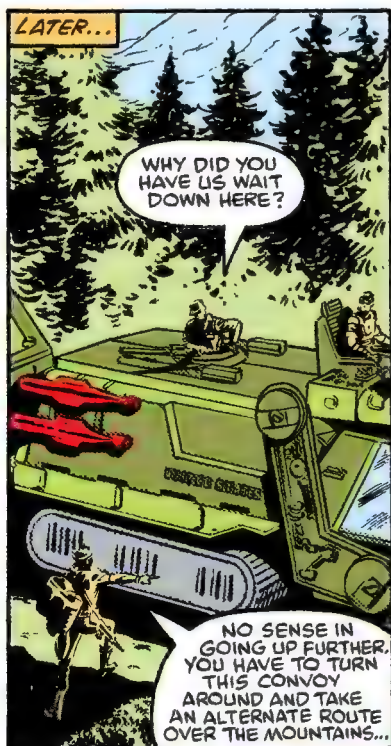




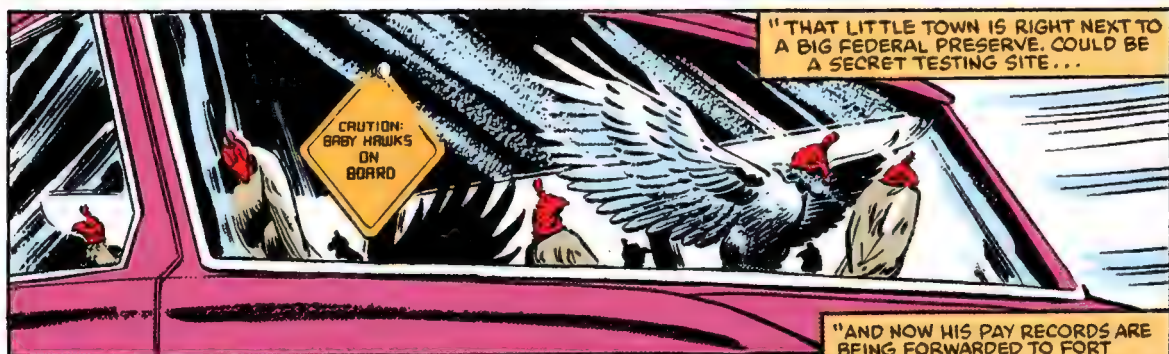
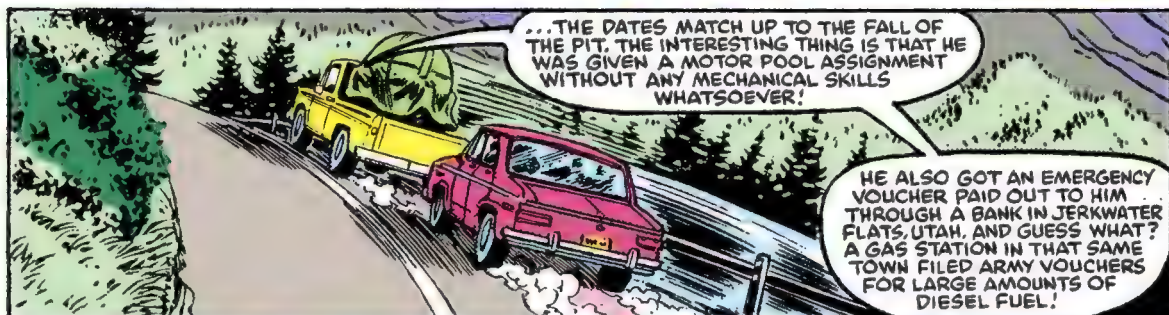
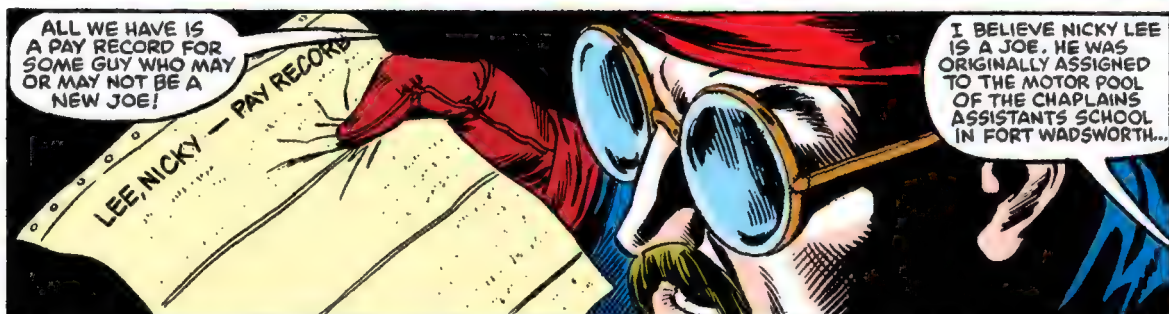




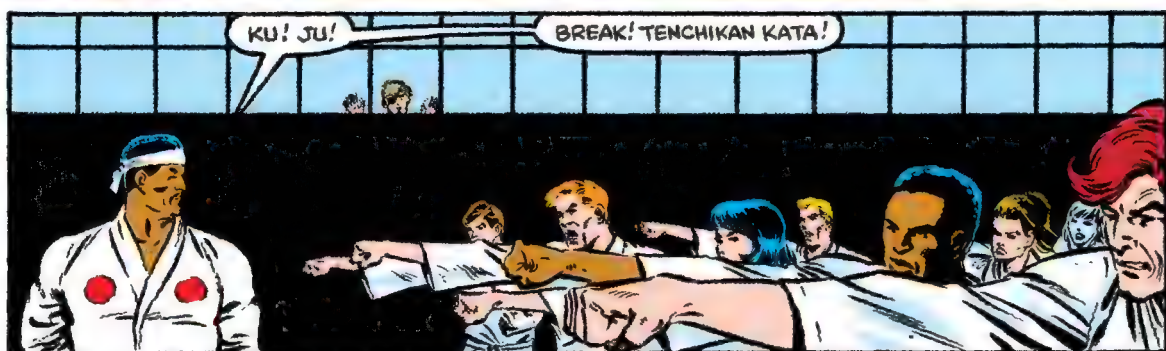
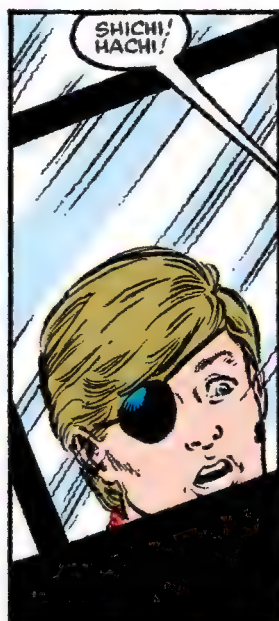
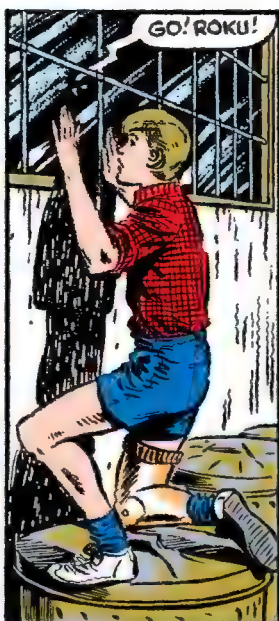
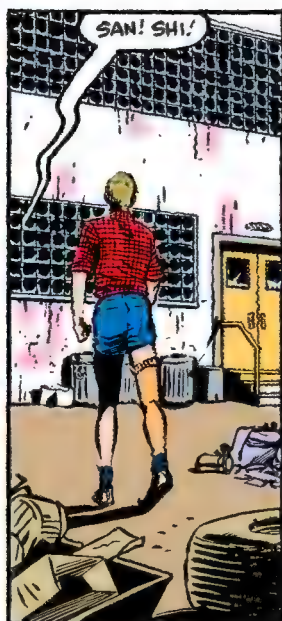




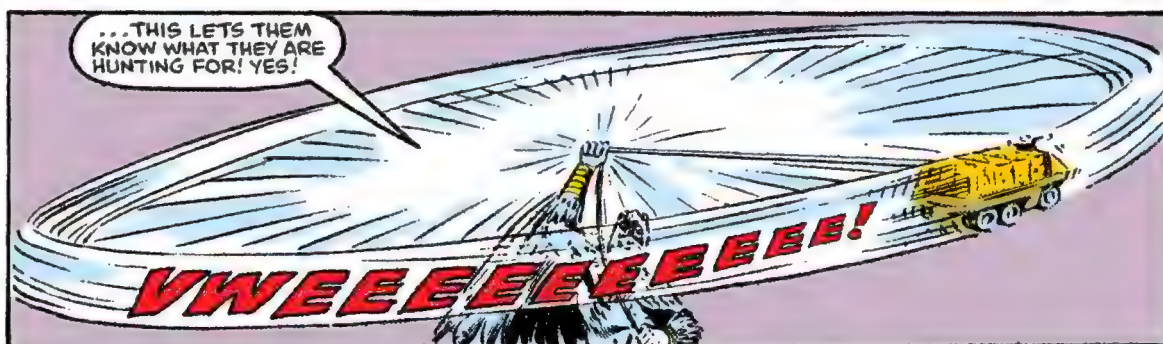
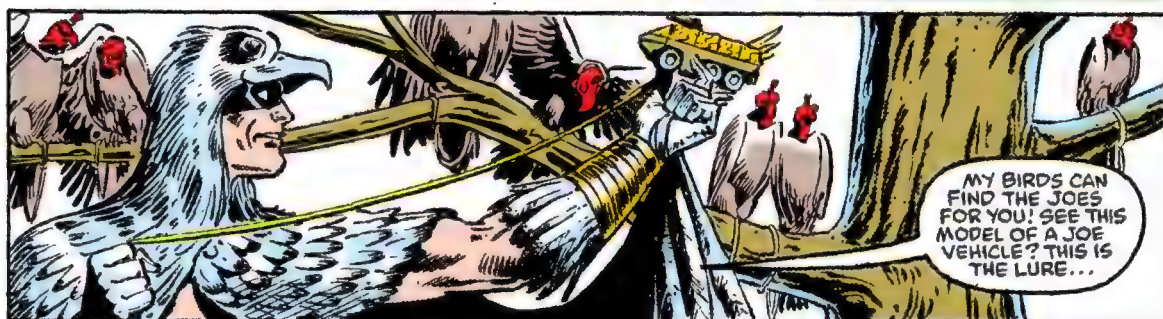
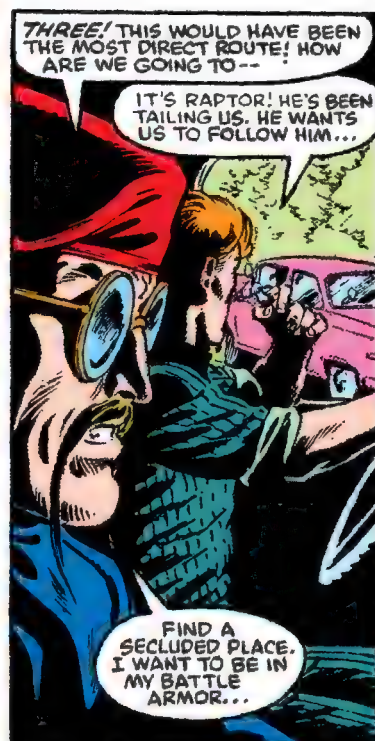
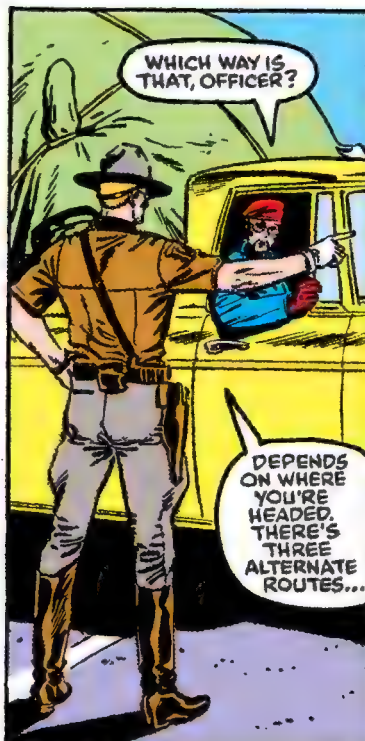




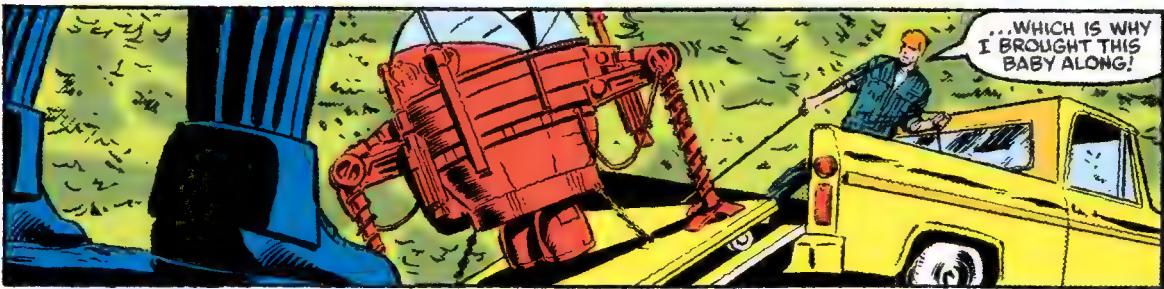
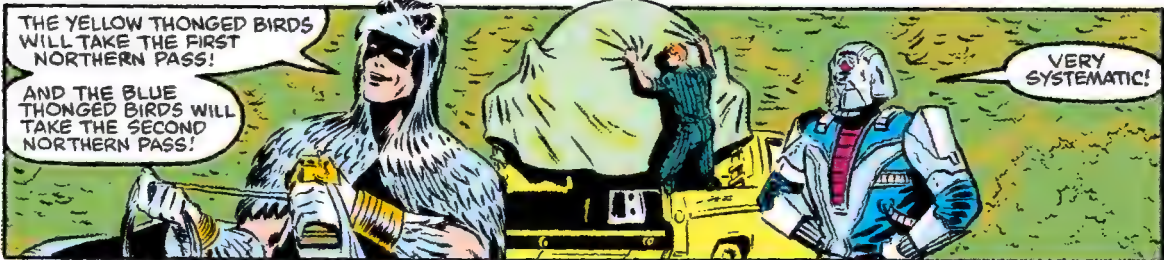
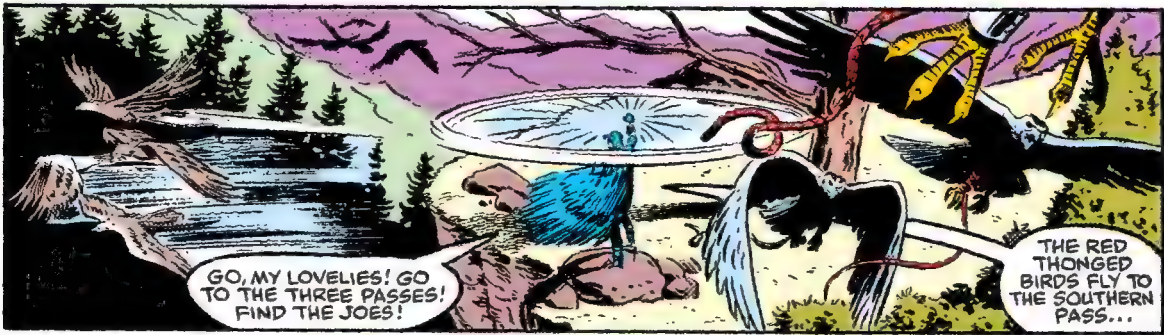
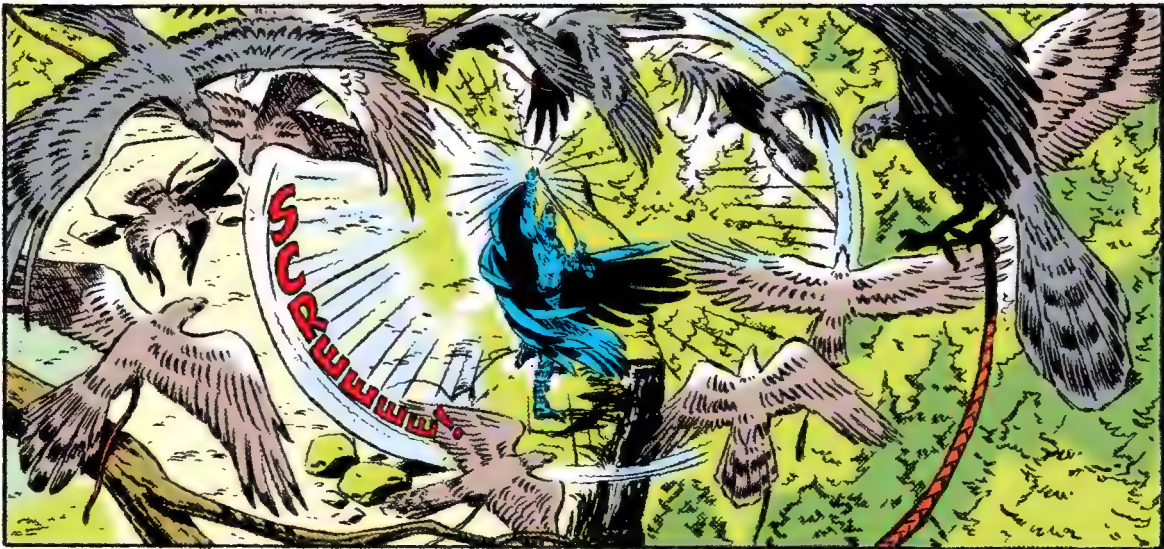




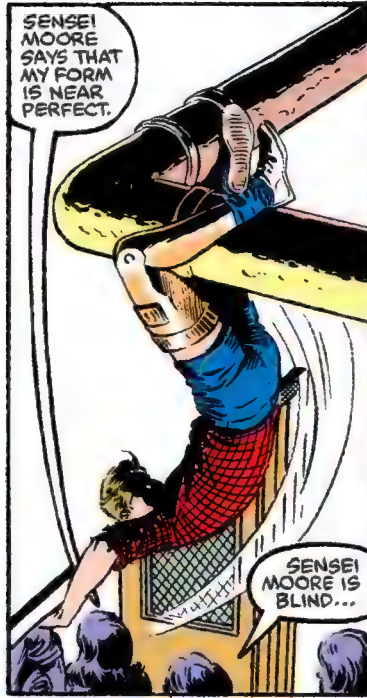




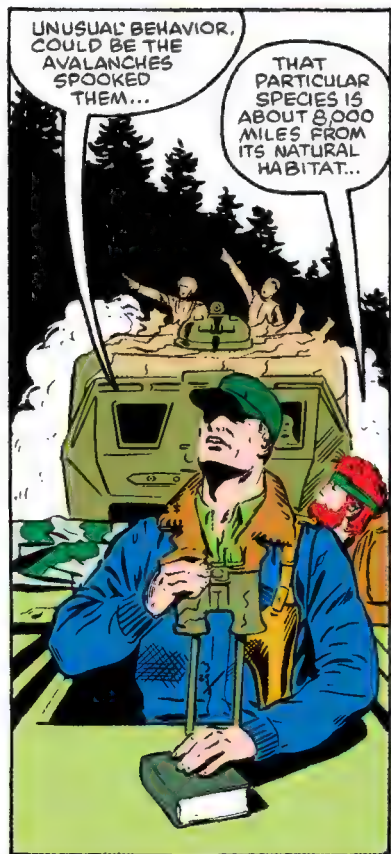
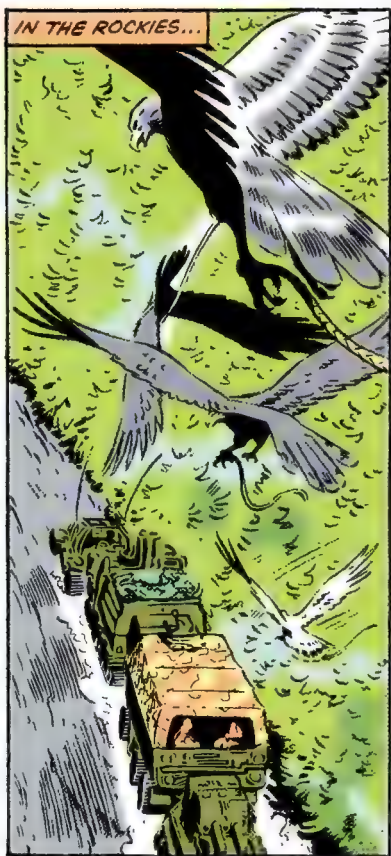




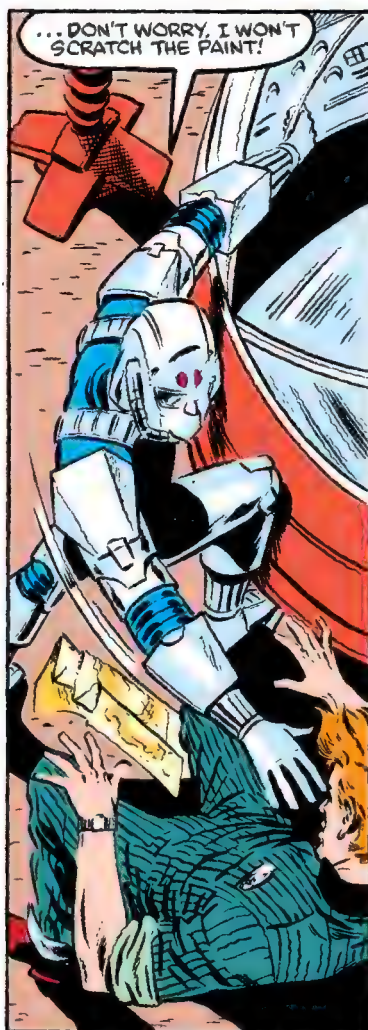
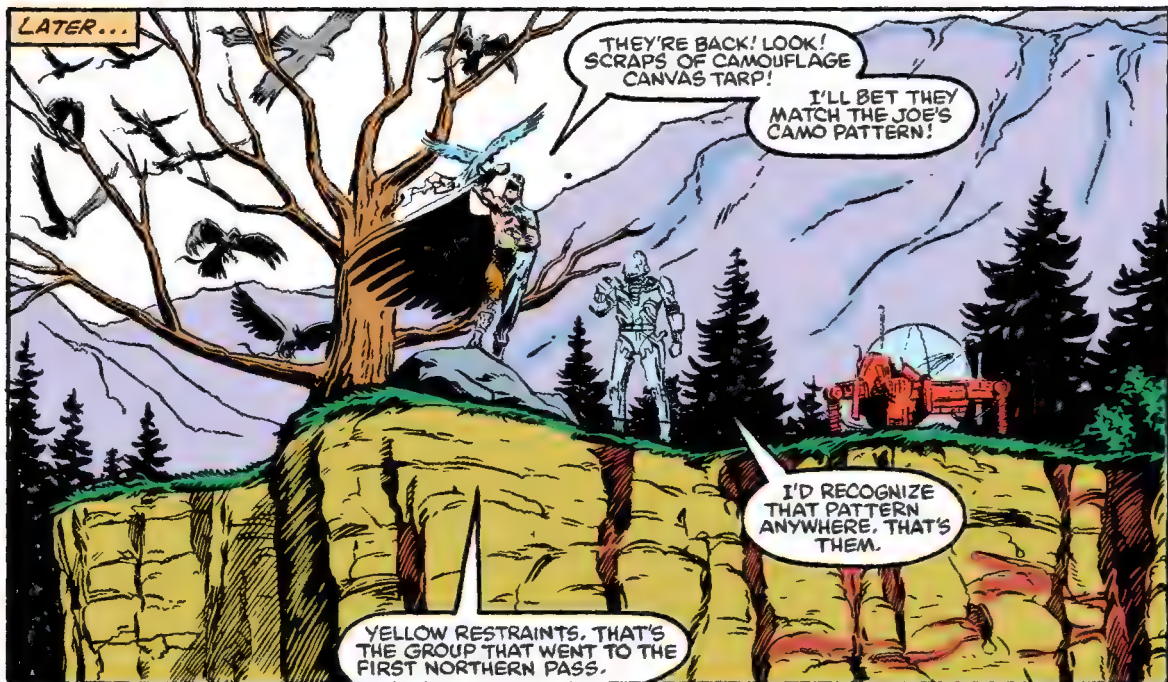






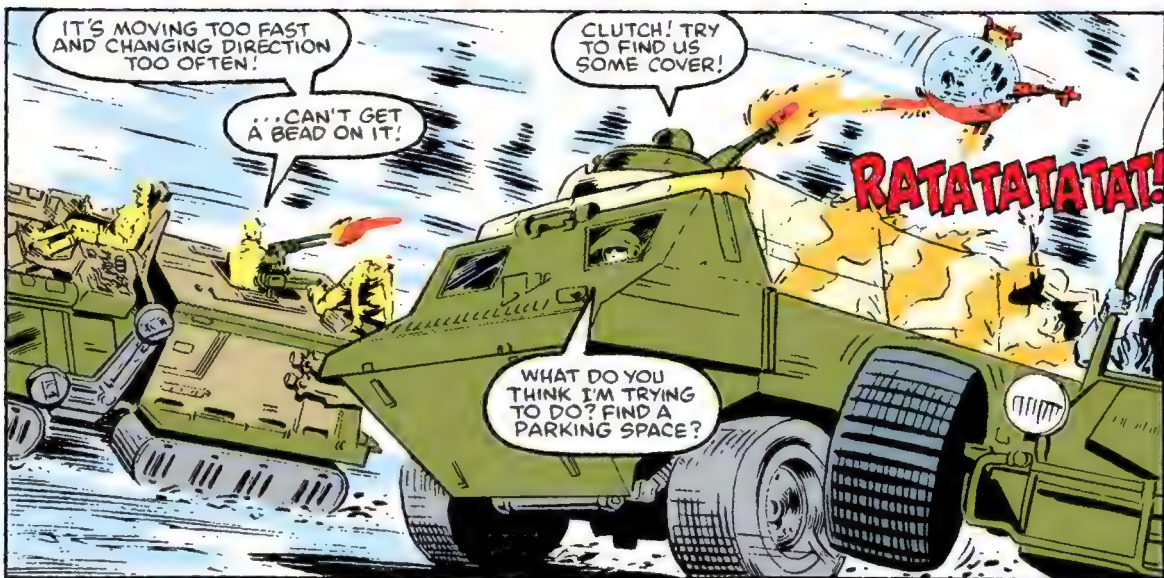
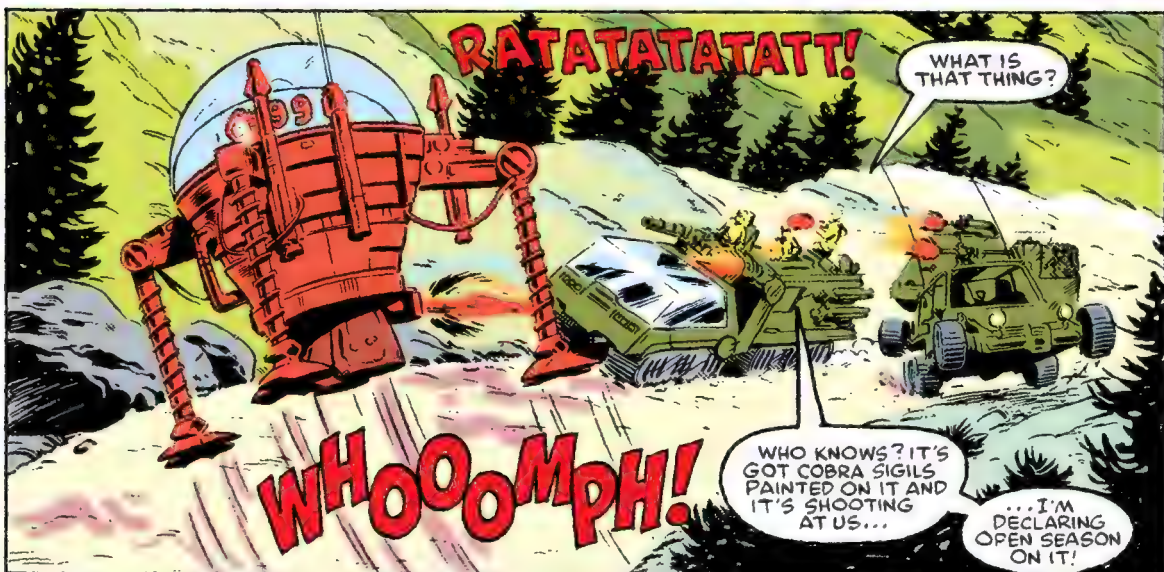
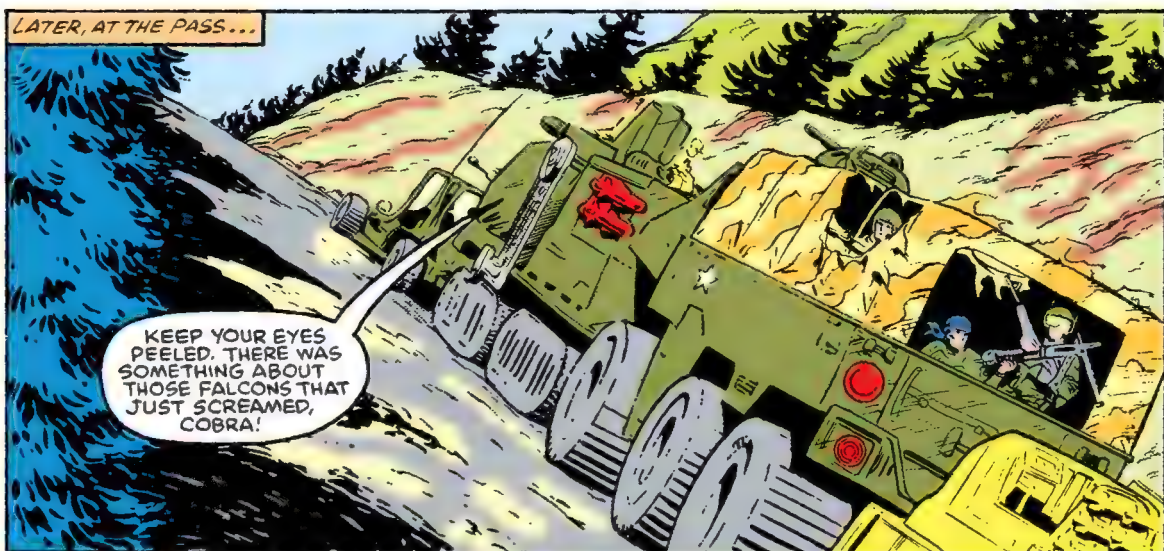




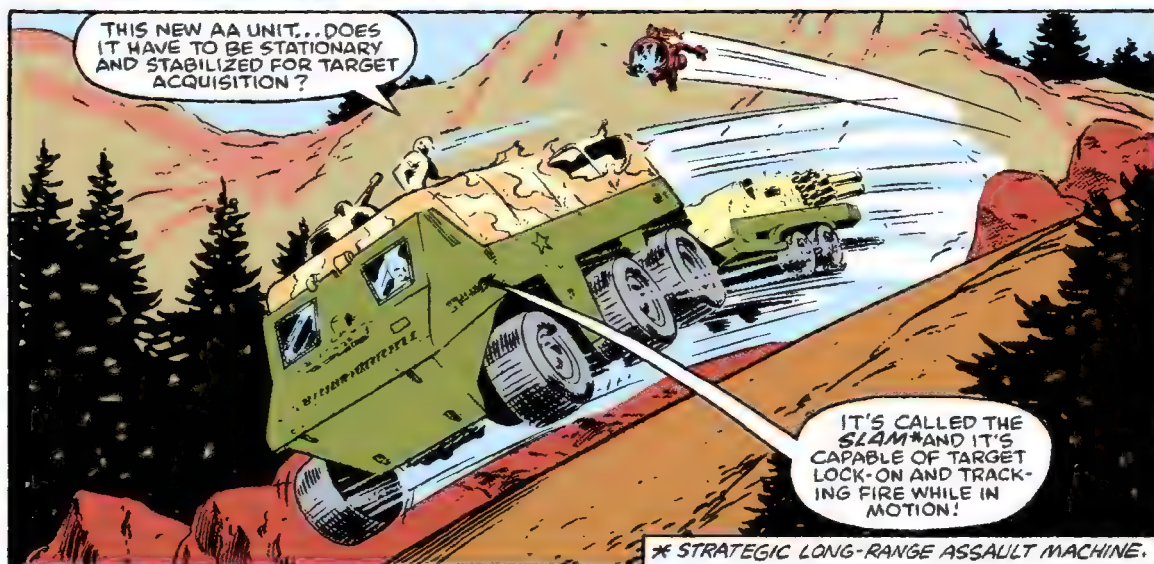
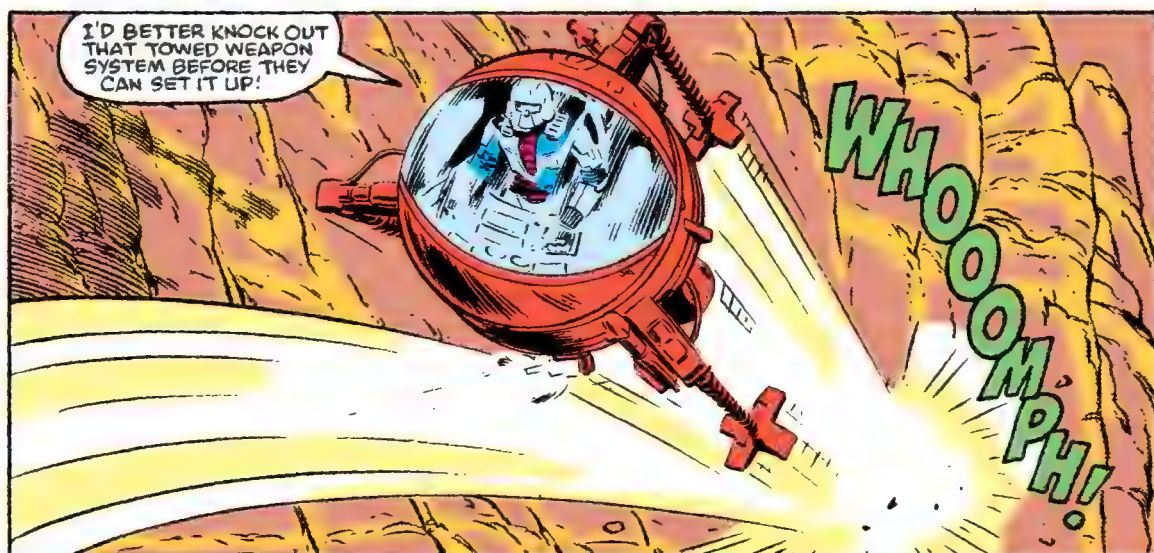
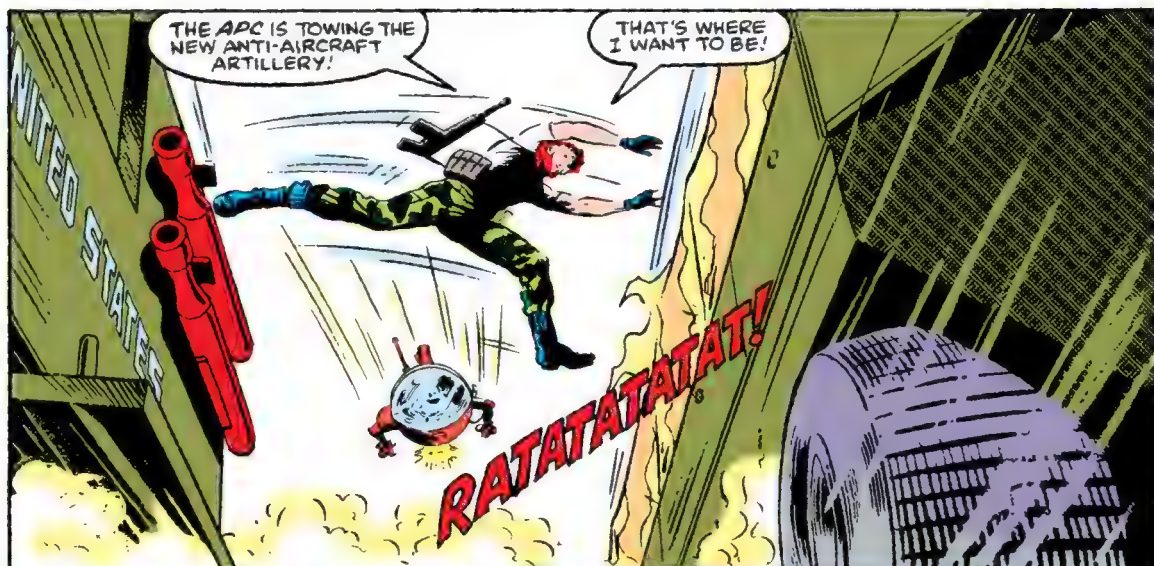




LATER, AT THE PASS...

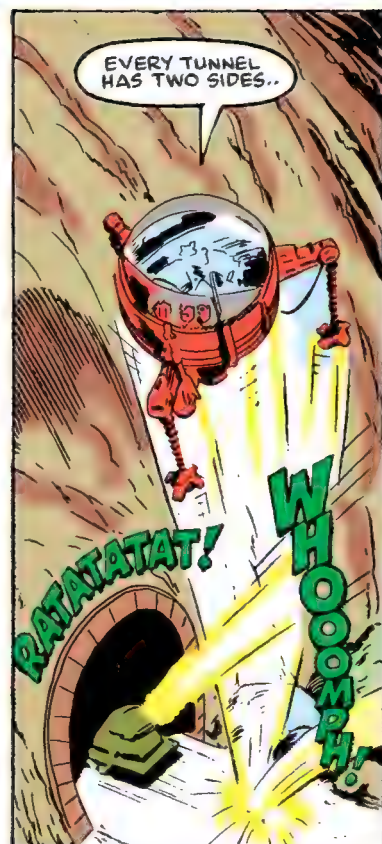
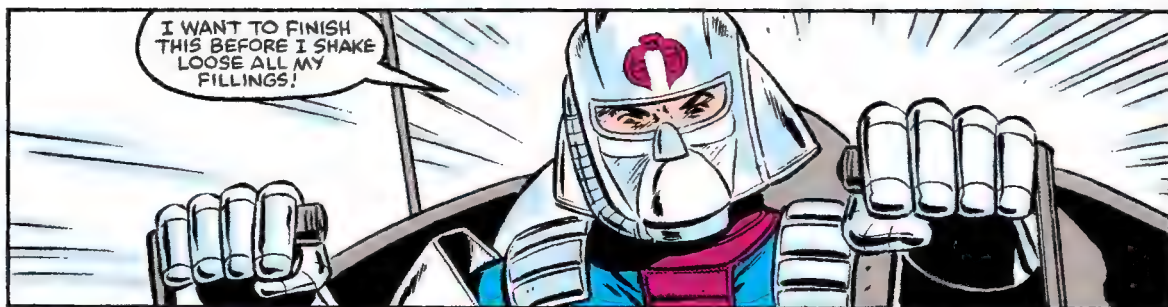




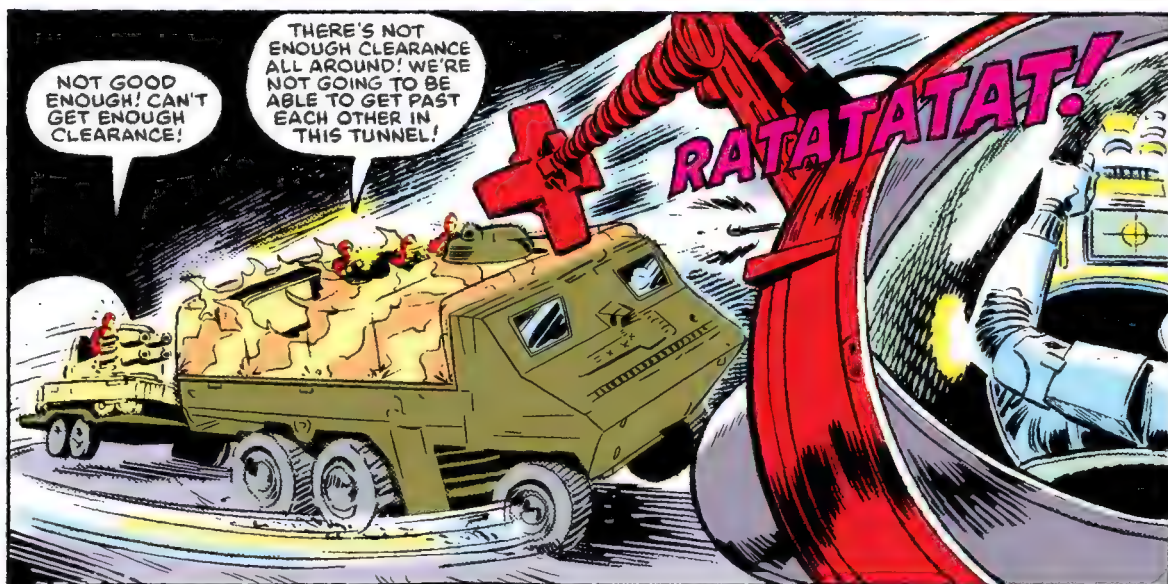
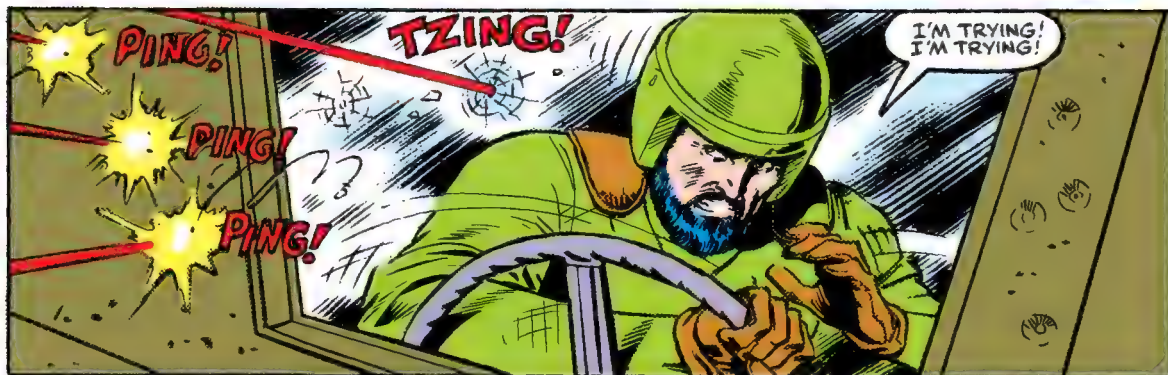


\* STRATEGIC LONG-RANGE ASSAULT MACHINE.

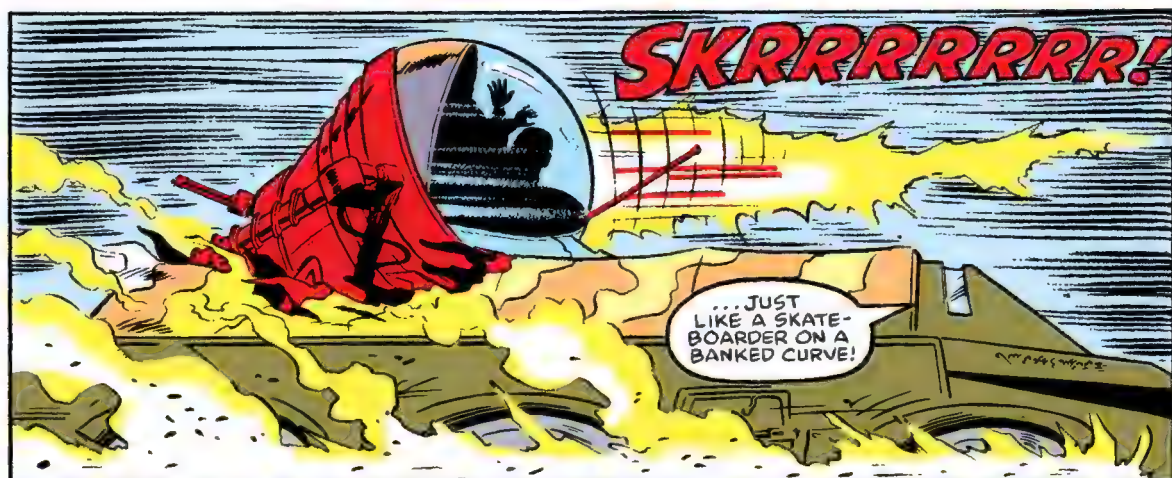
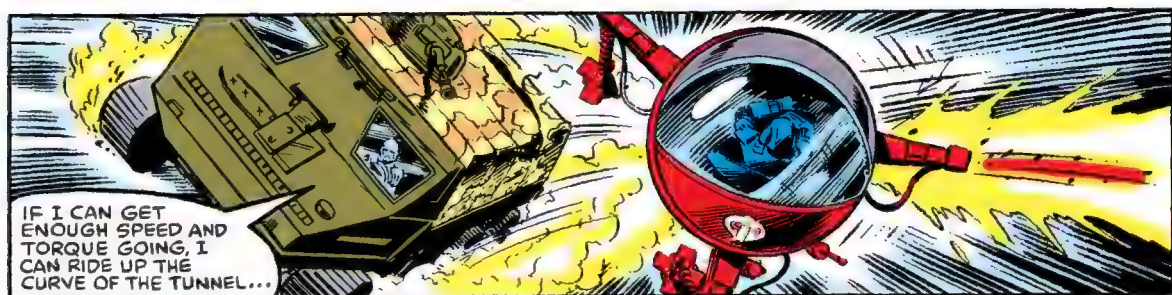
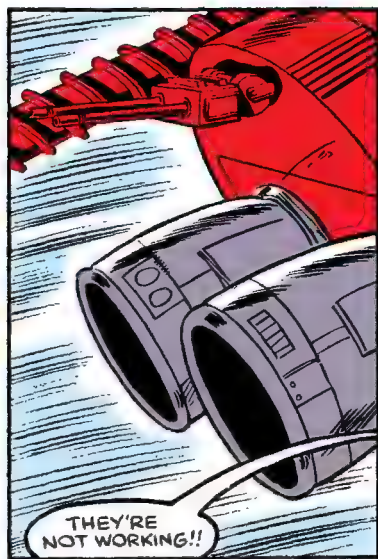
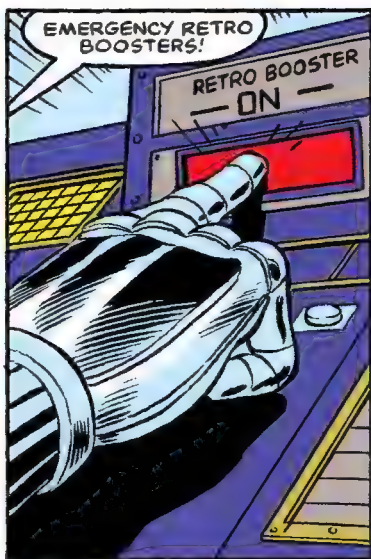




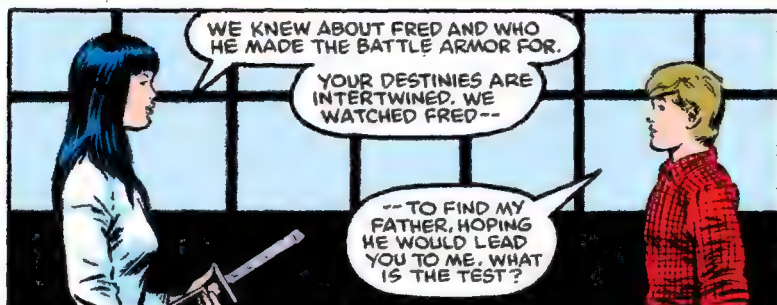




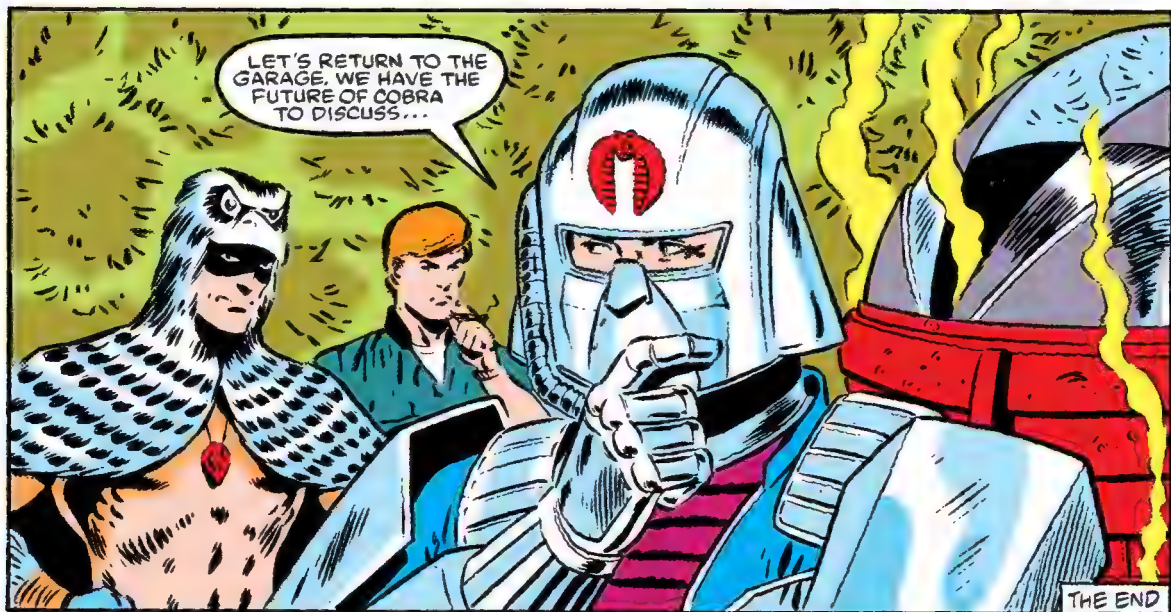
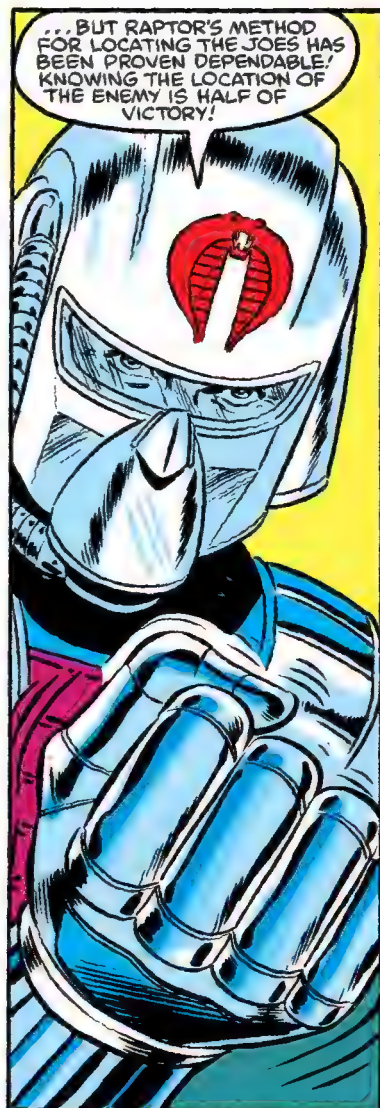
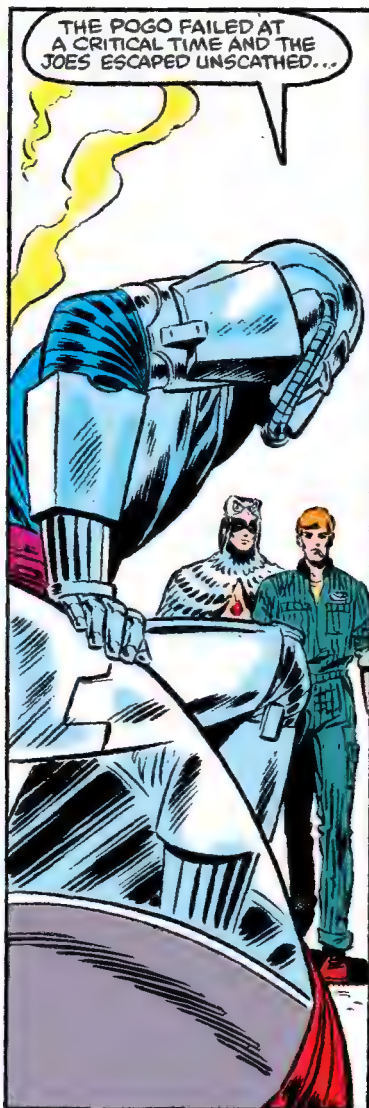
















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# GI JOE

*A REAL AMERICAN HERO!*



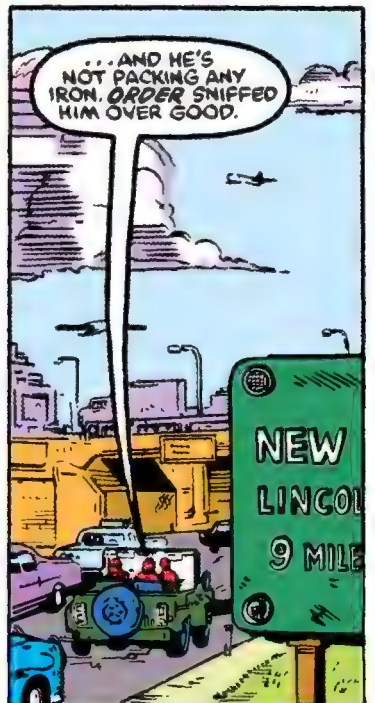


# CROSS PURPOSES

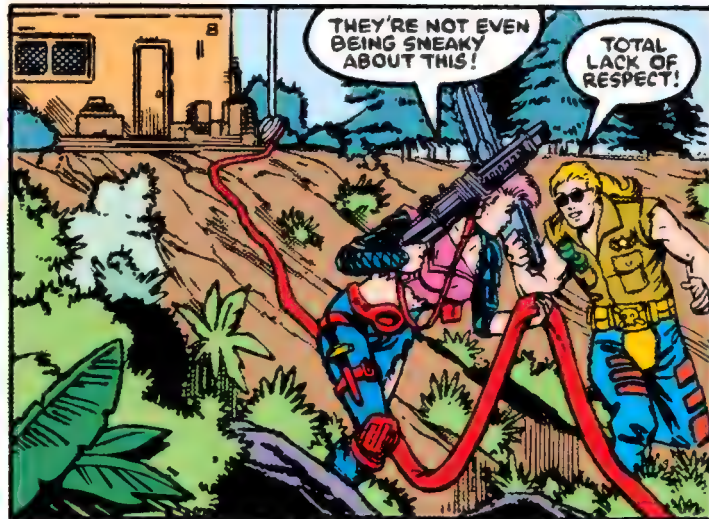
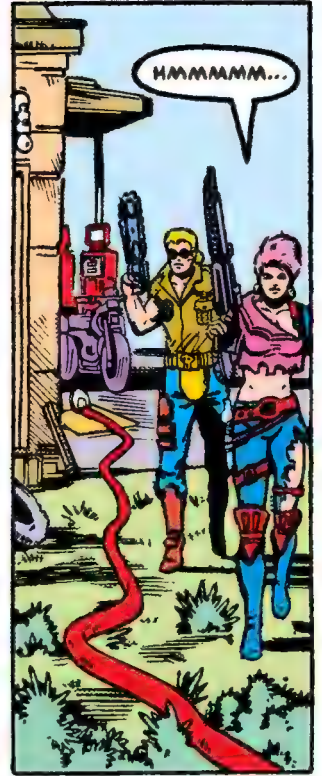
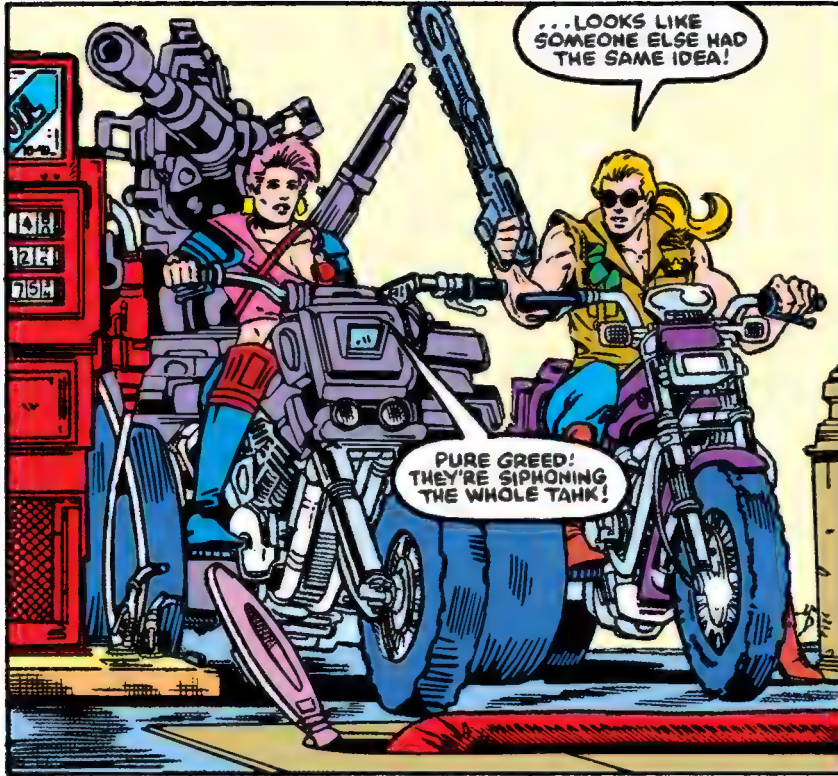
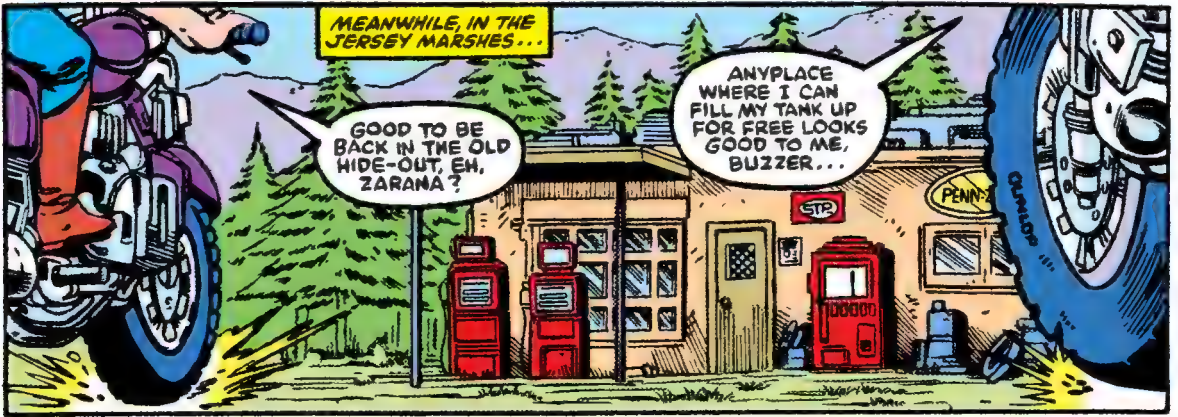
LARRY HAMA TODD MCFARLANE ANDY MUSHYNSKY BOB SHAREN JOE ROSEN BOB HARRAS JIM SHOOTER  
SCRIPT PENCILS INKS COLORING LETTERING EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF



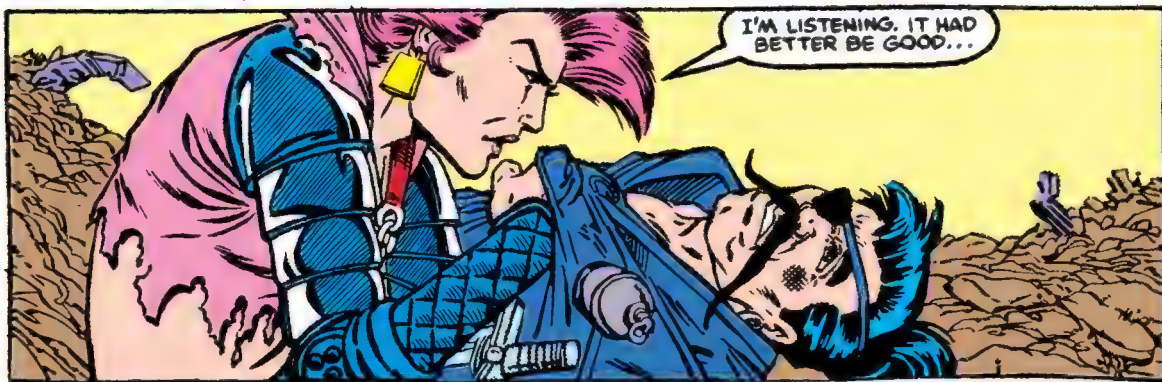
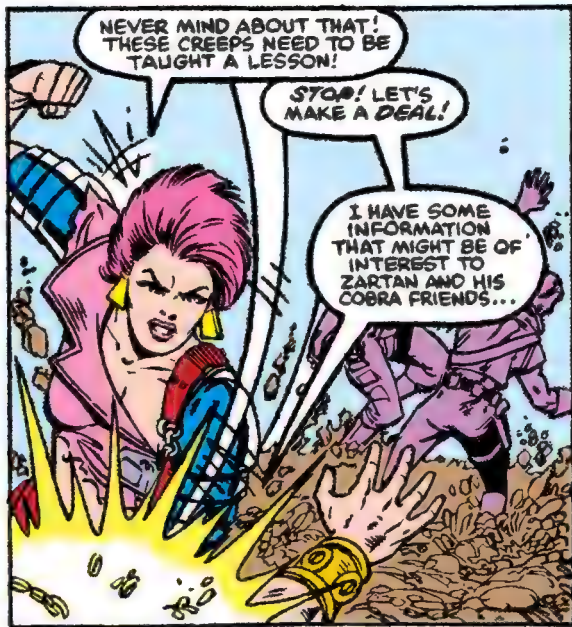
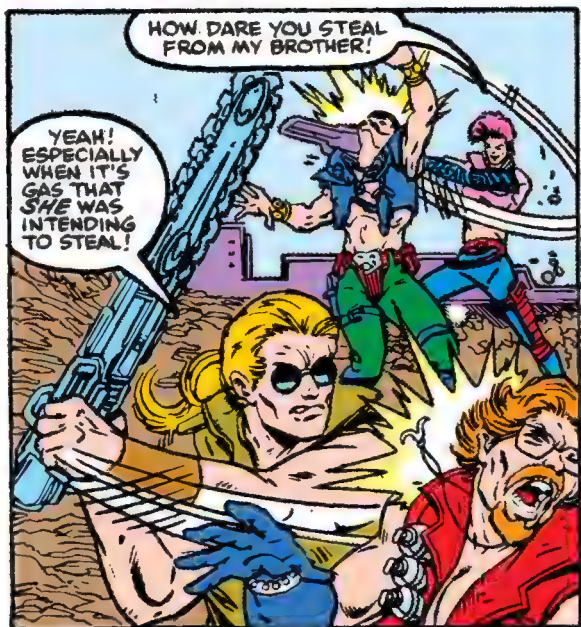
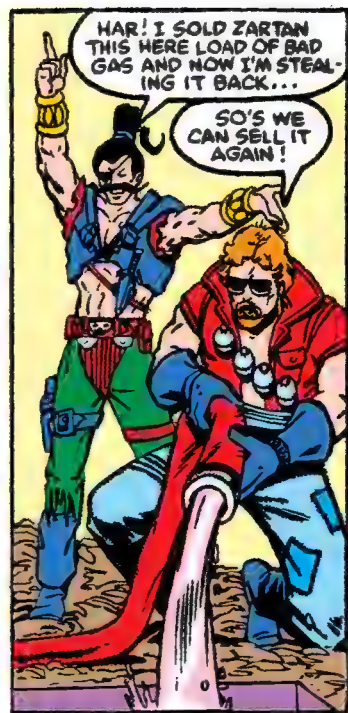
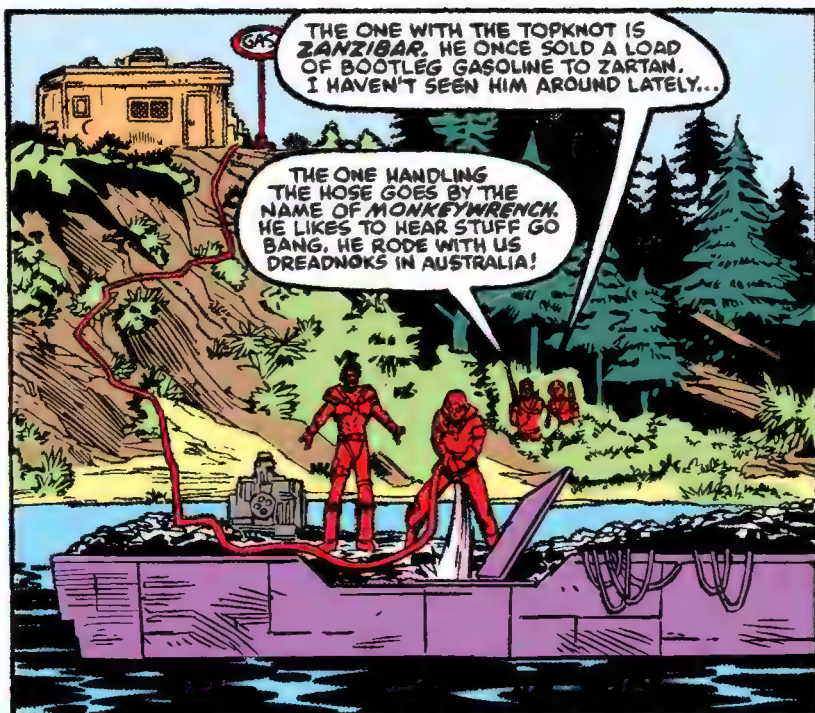




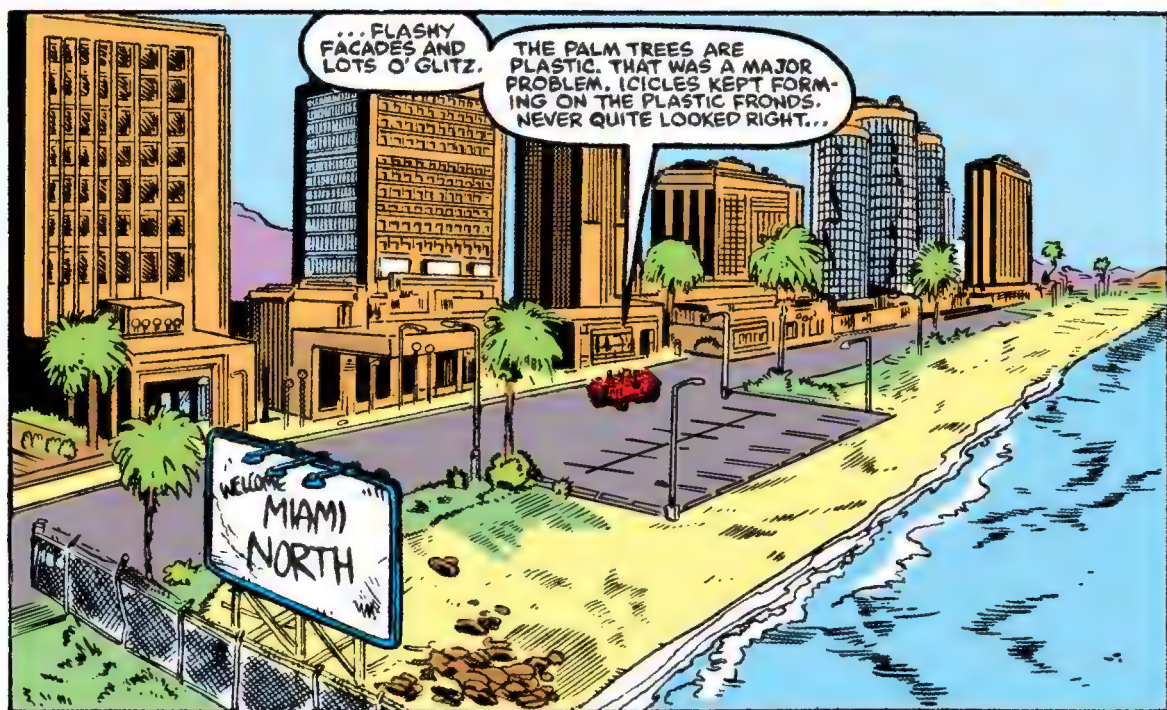
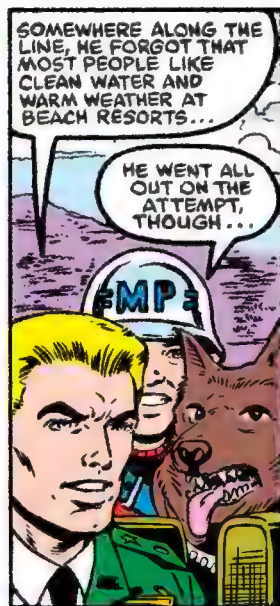
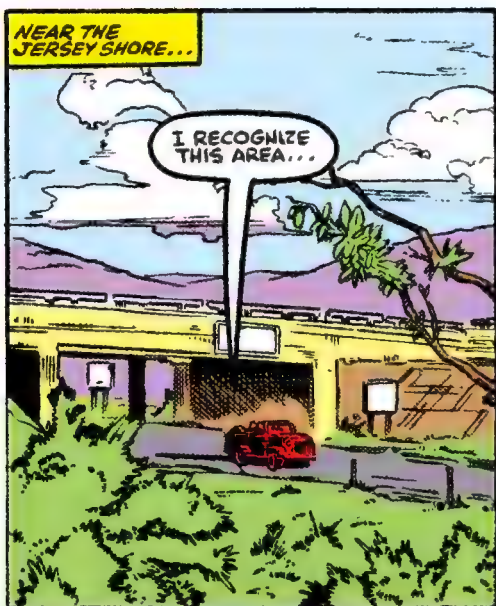




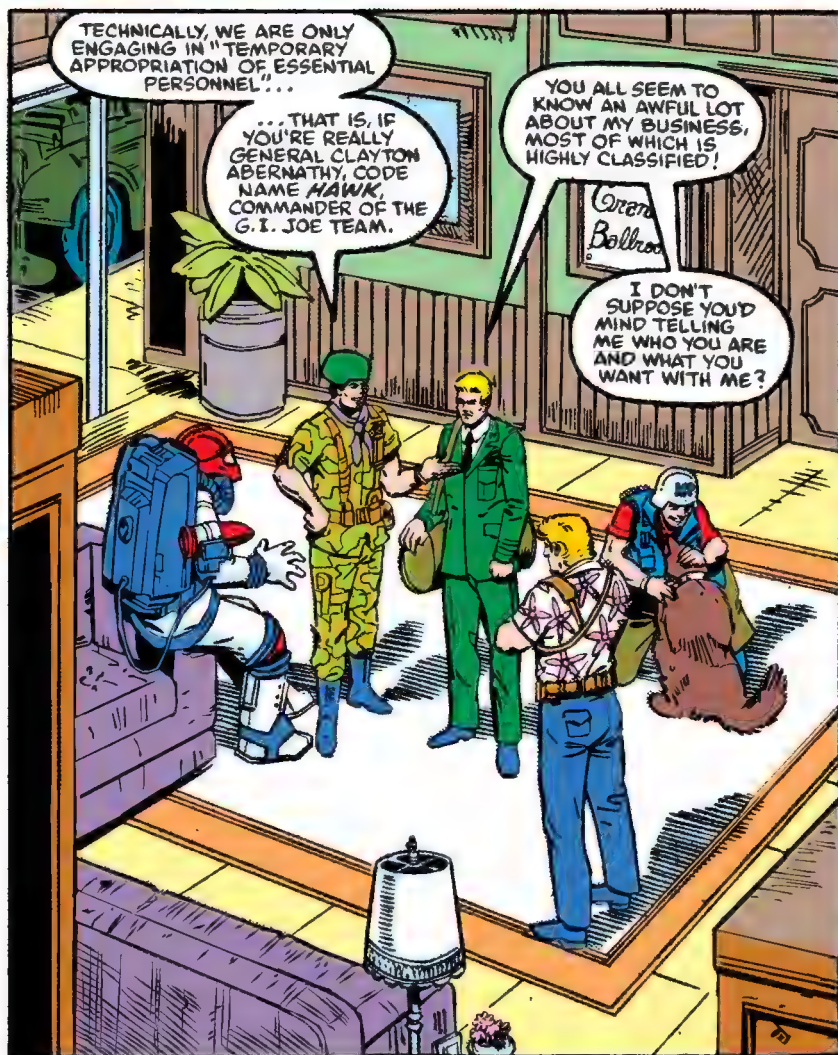
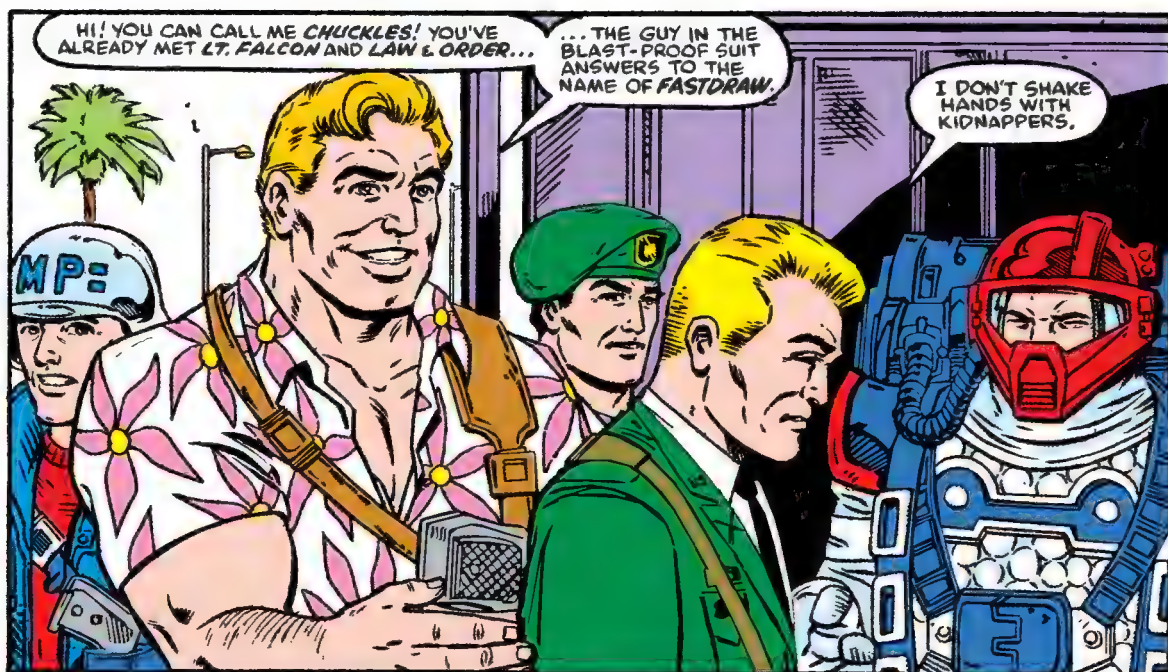




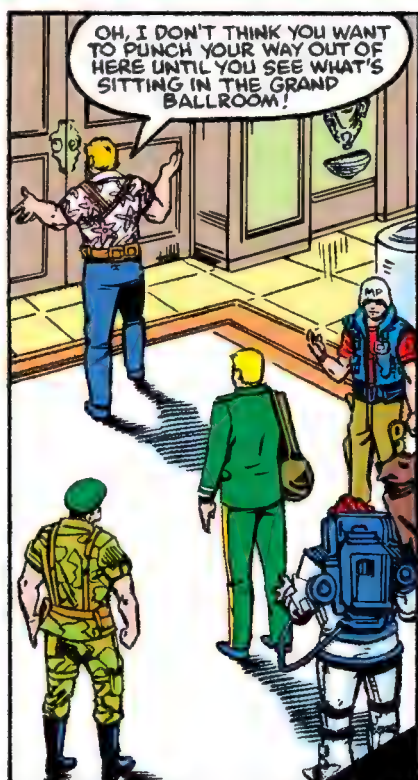
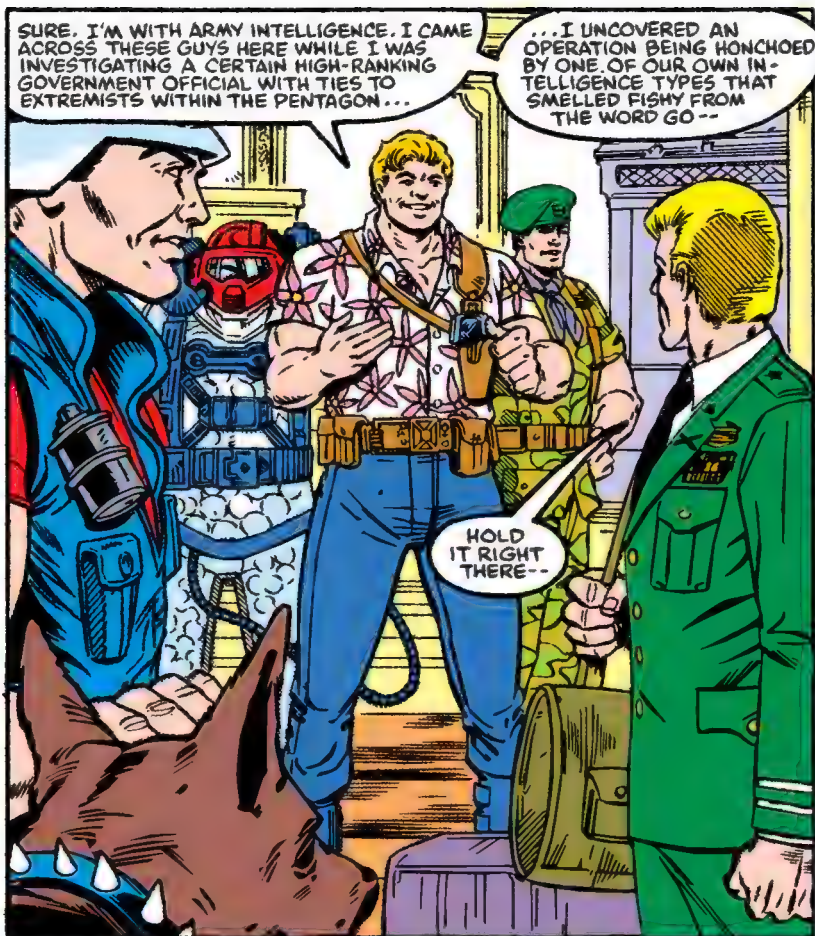




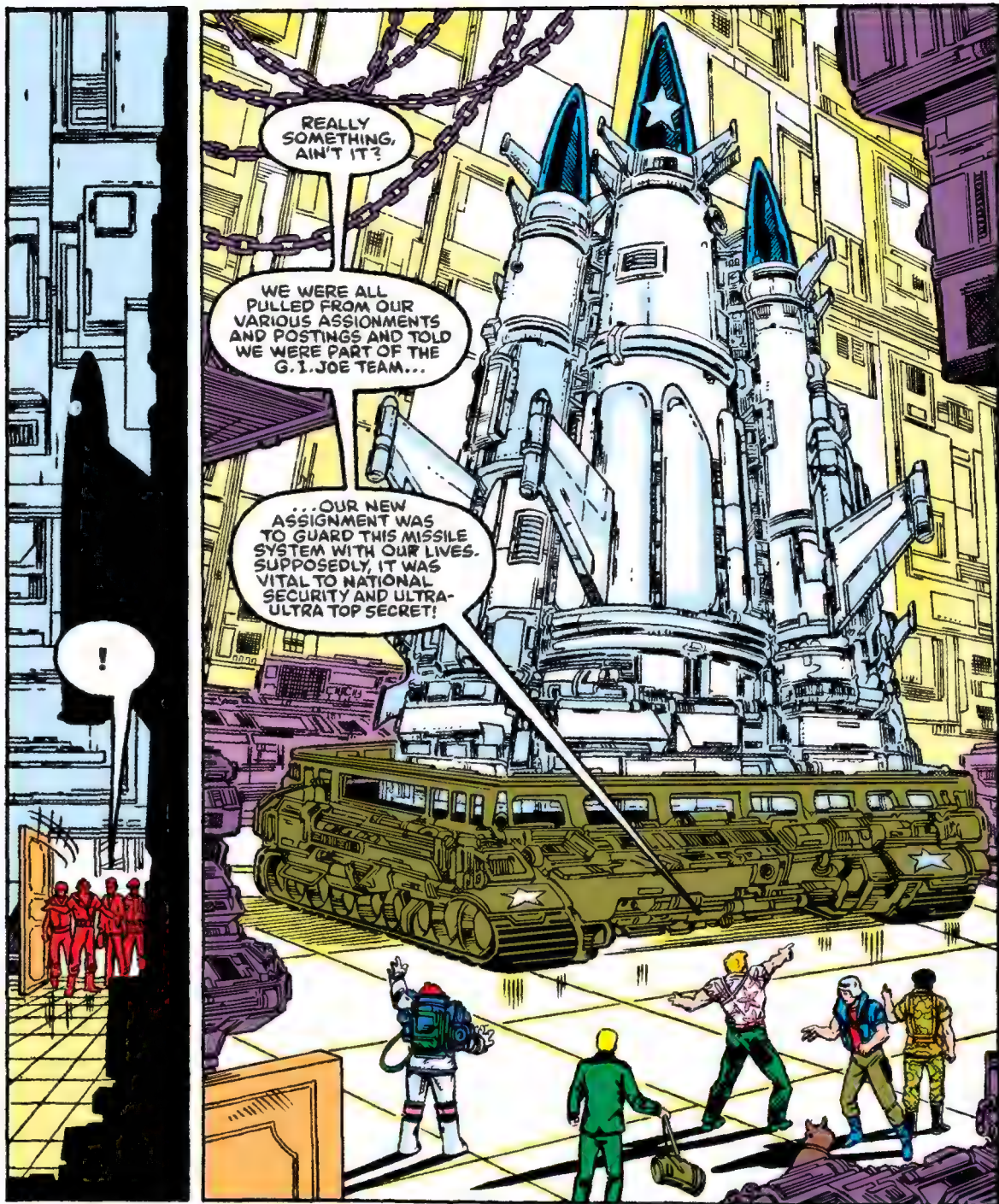




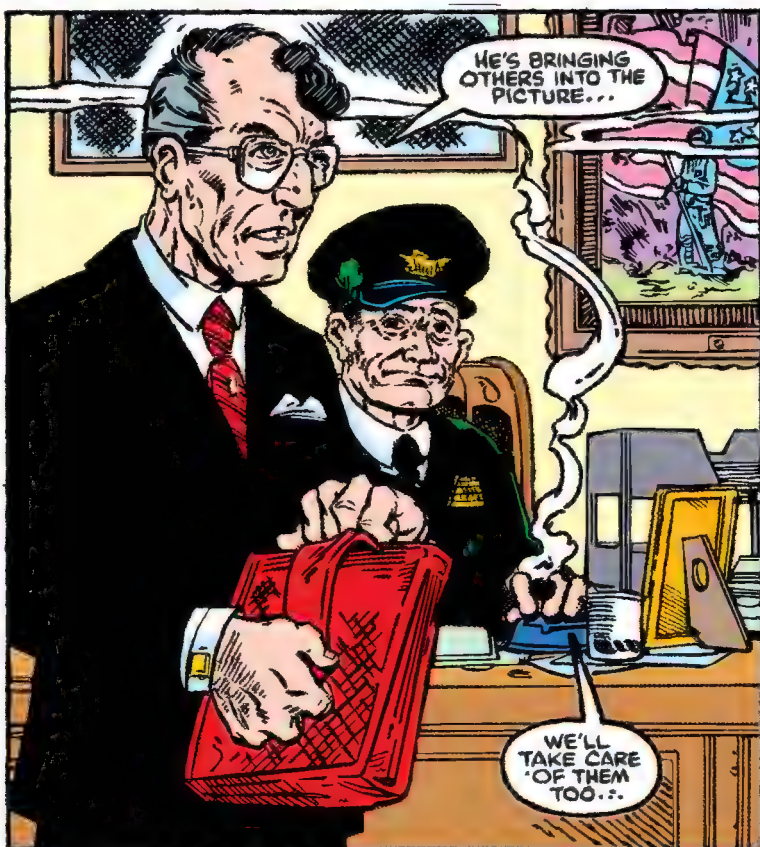
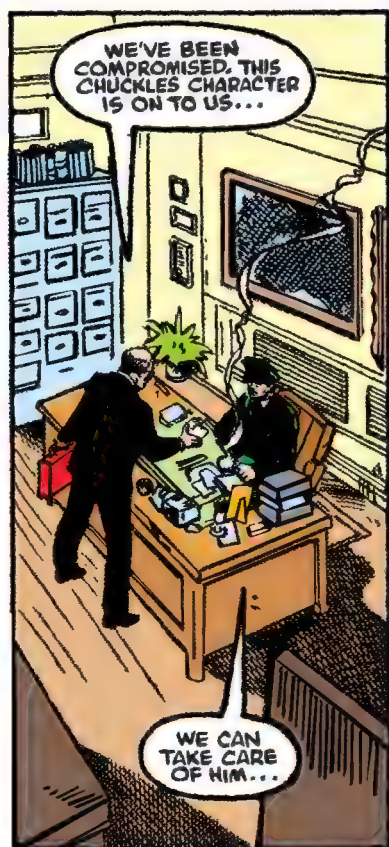
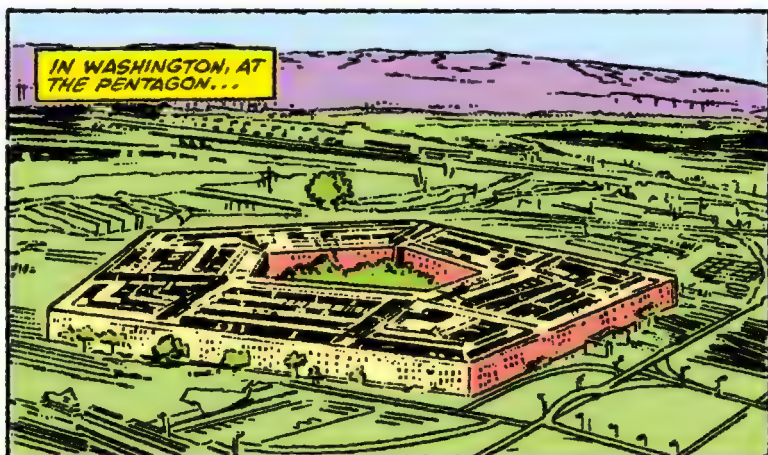






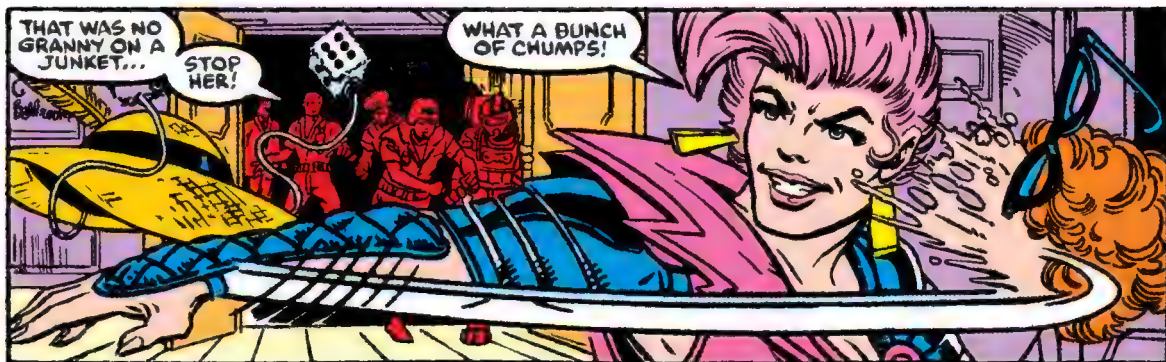
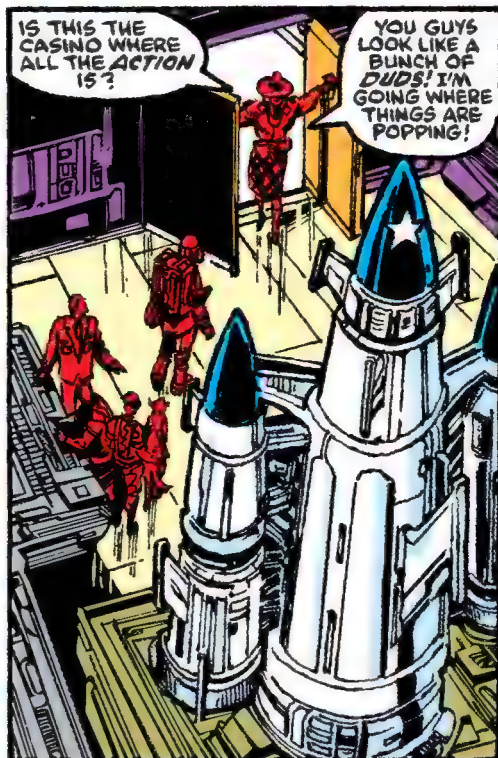
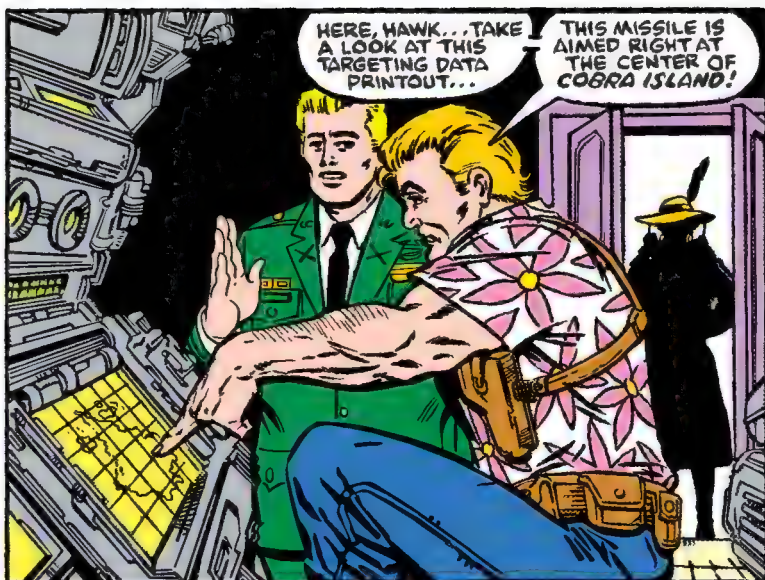




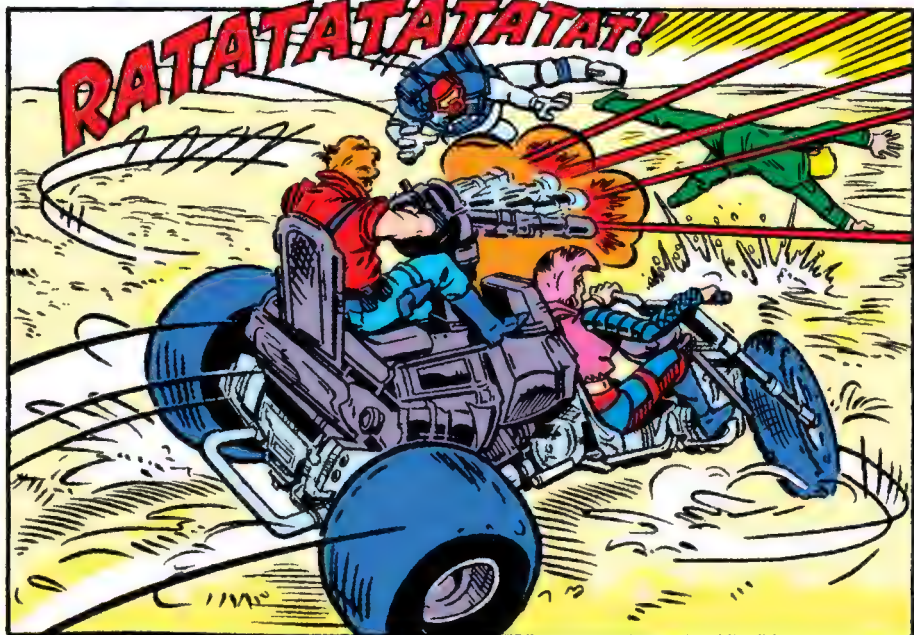
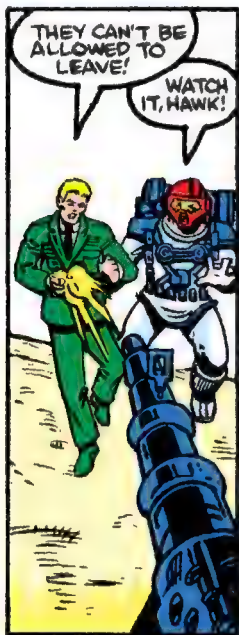
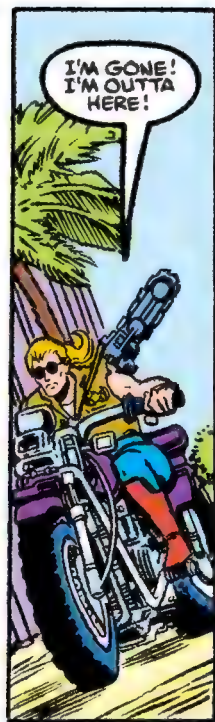
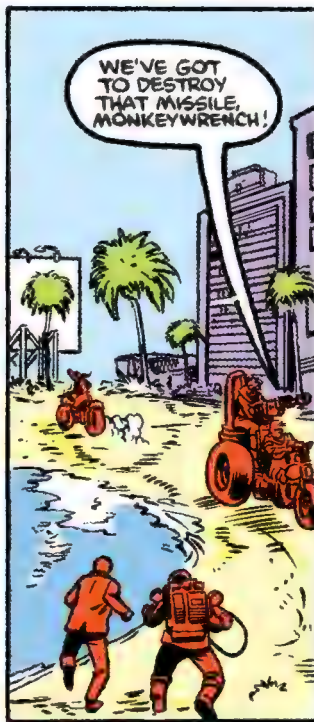
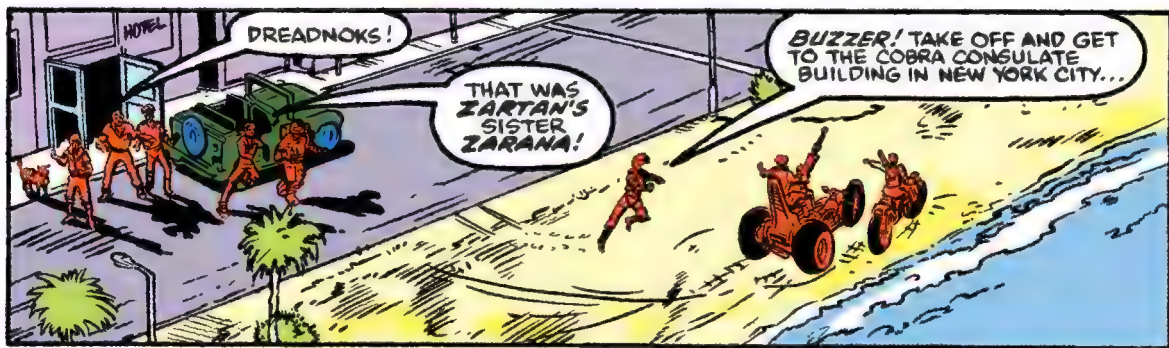




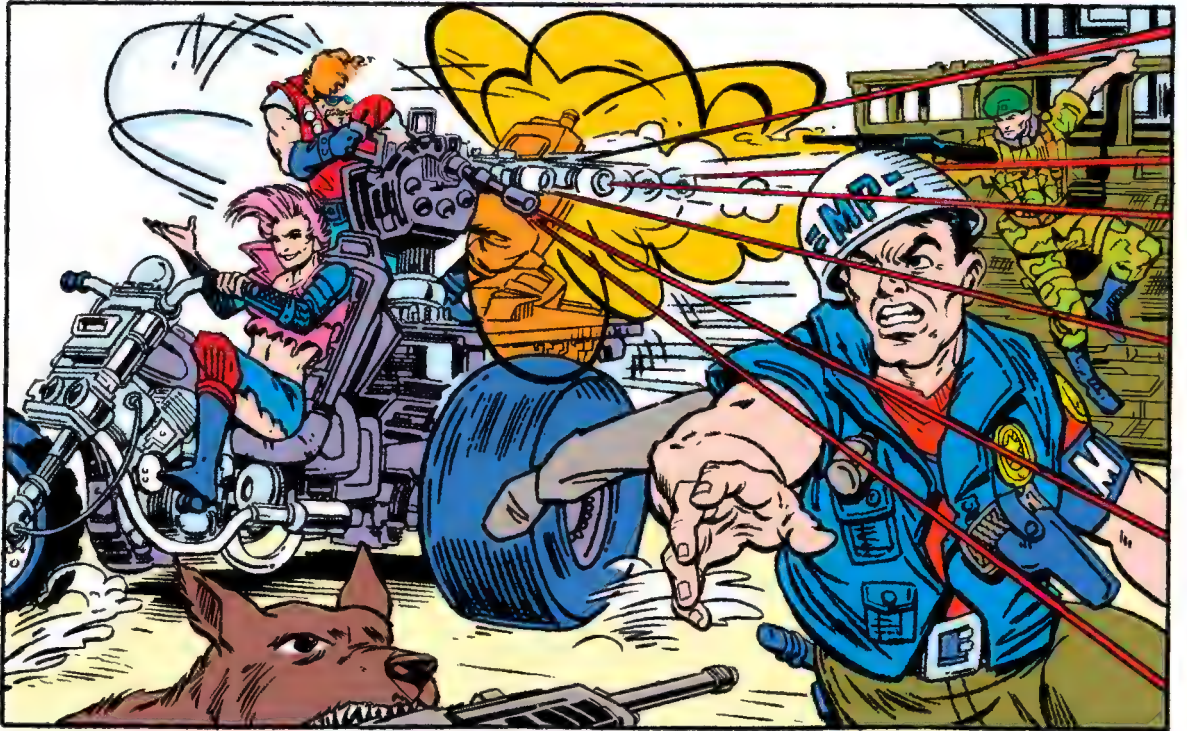
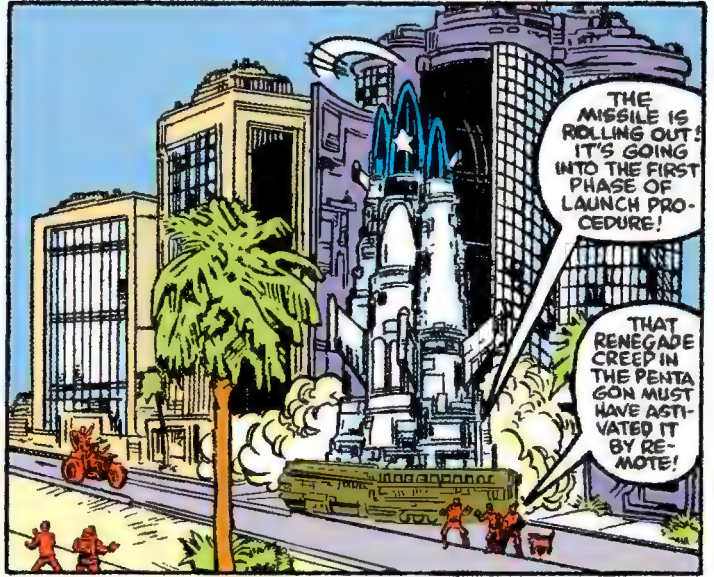
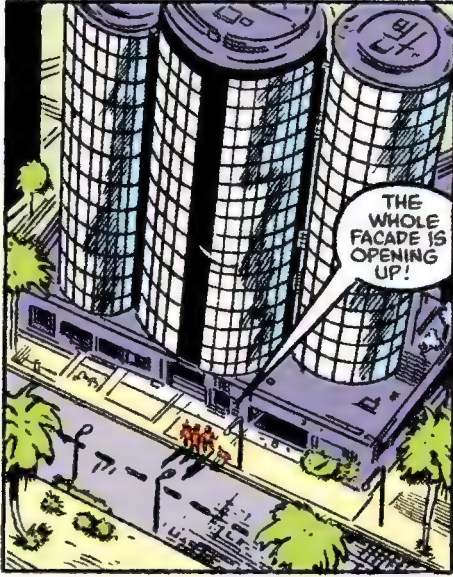
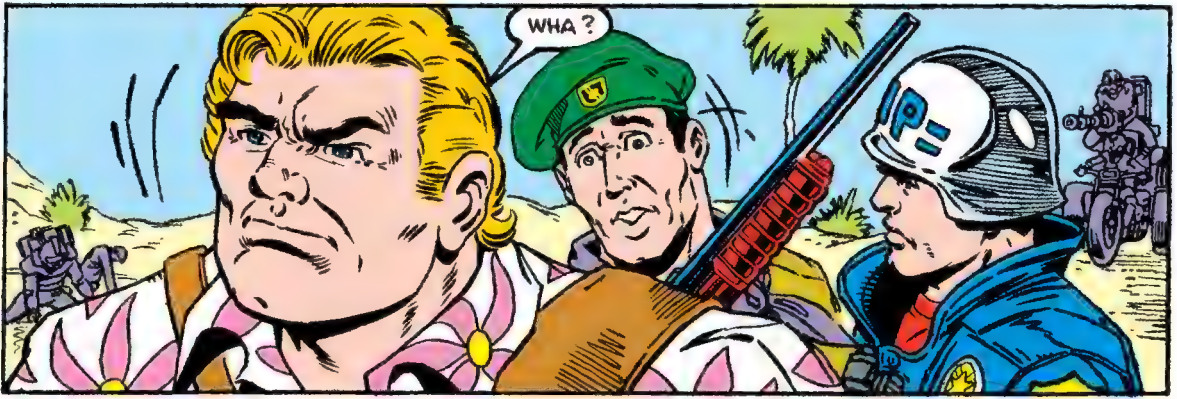
BACK AT THE JERSEY SHORE...



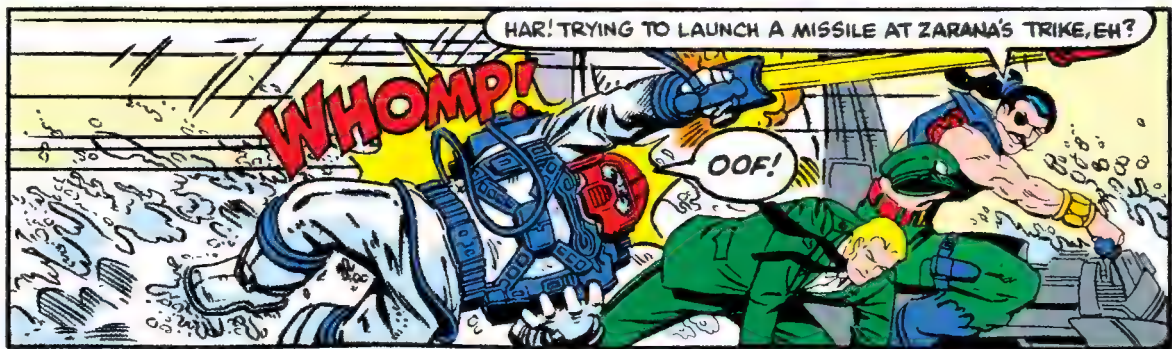
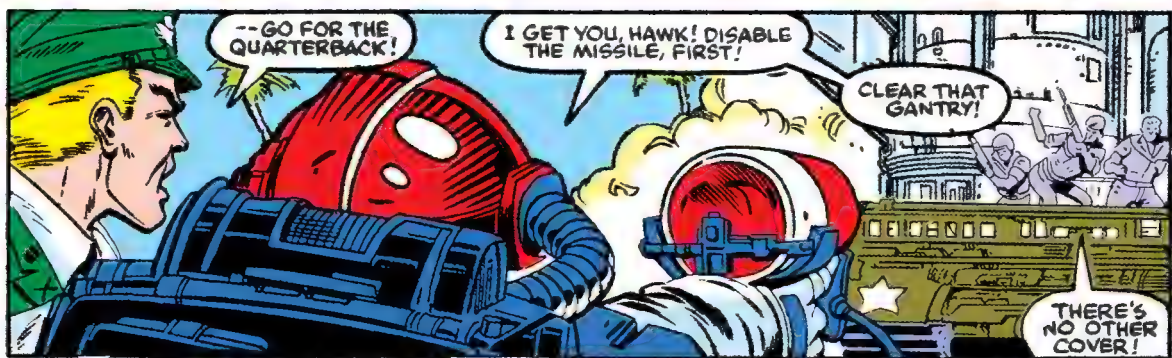
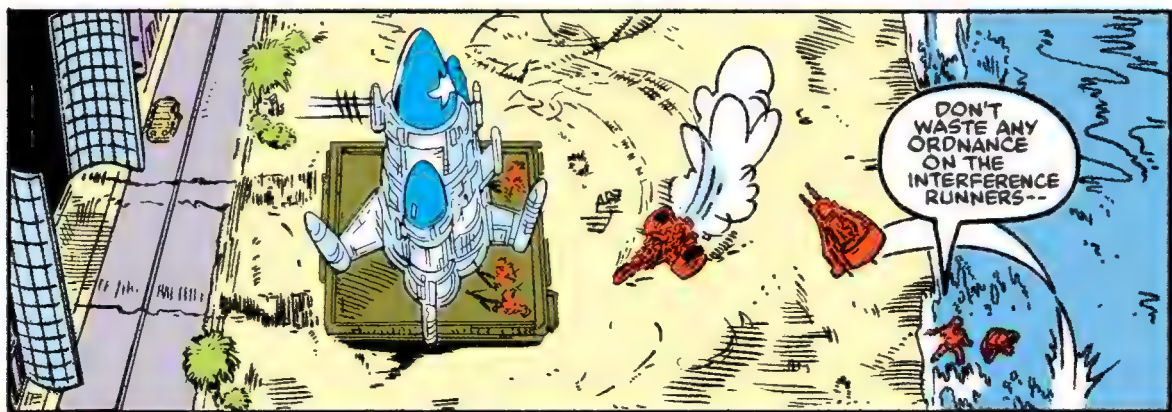
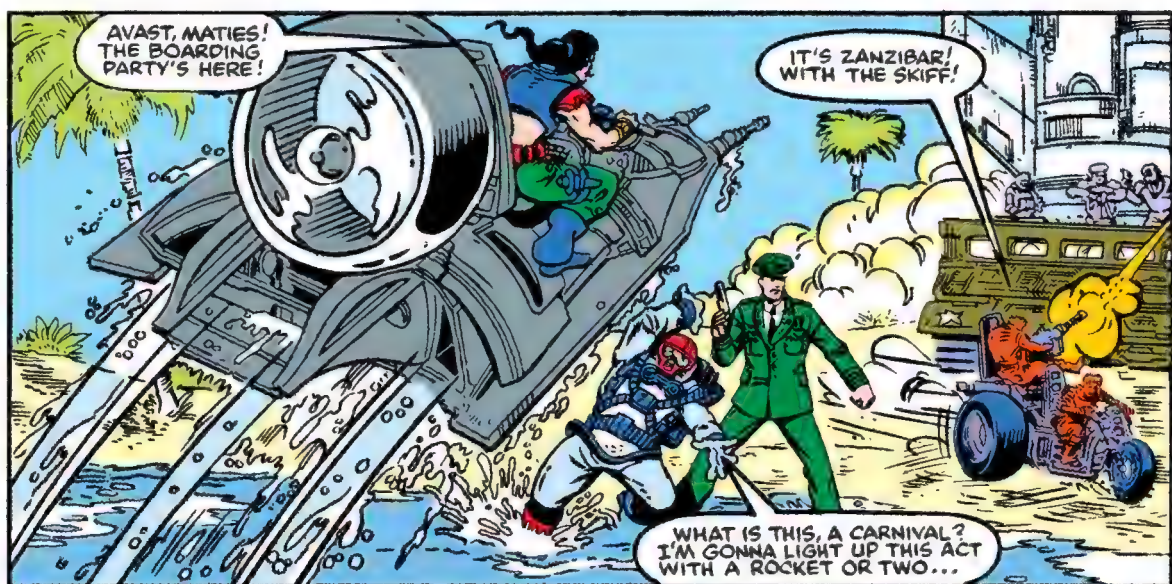




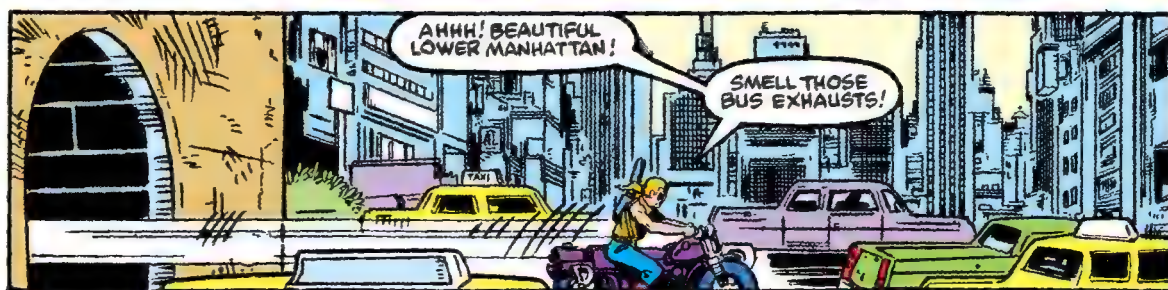
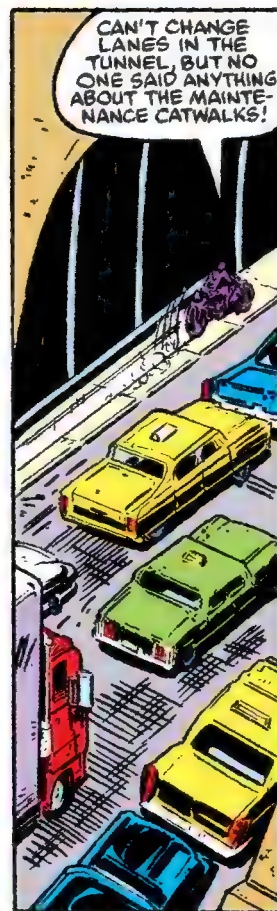
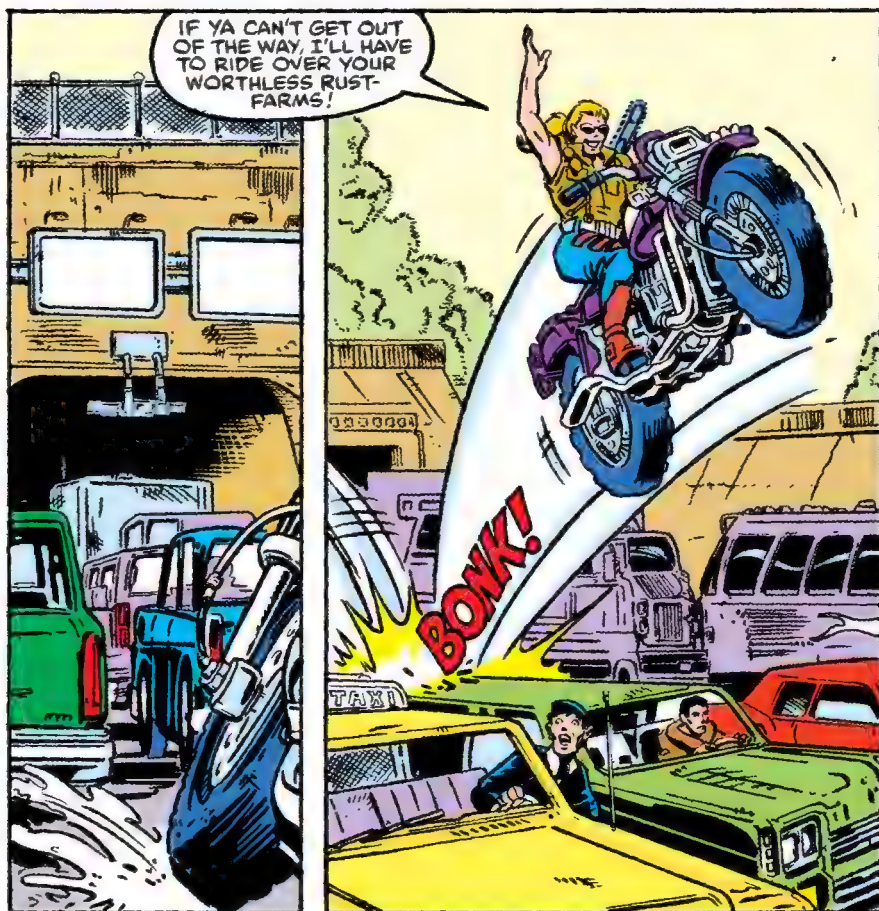
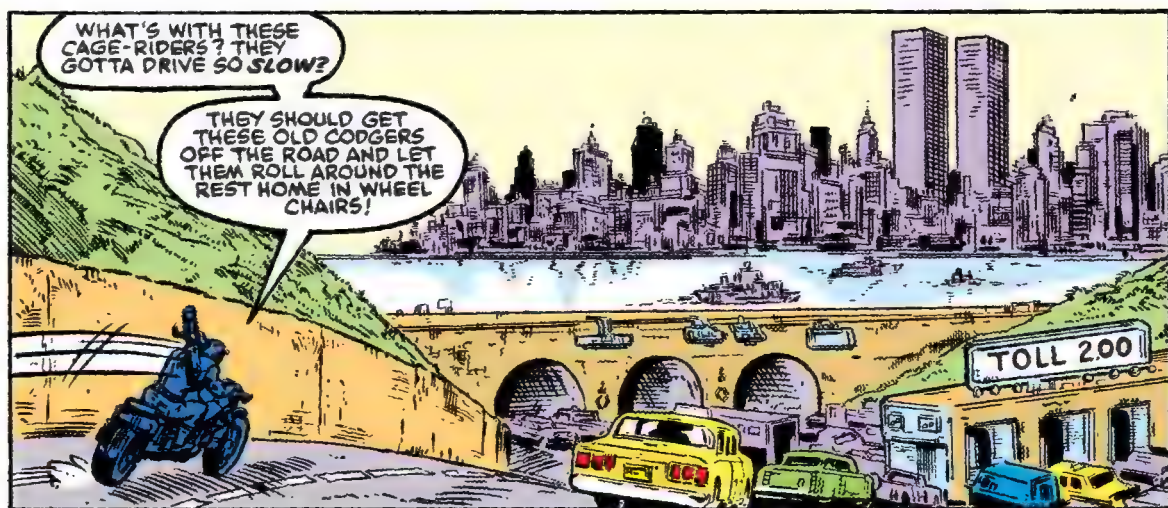




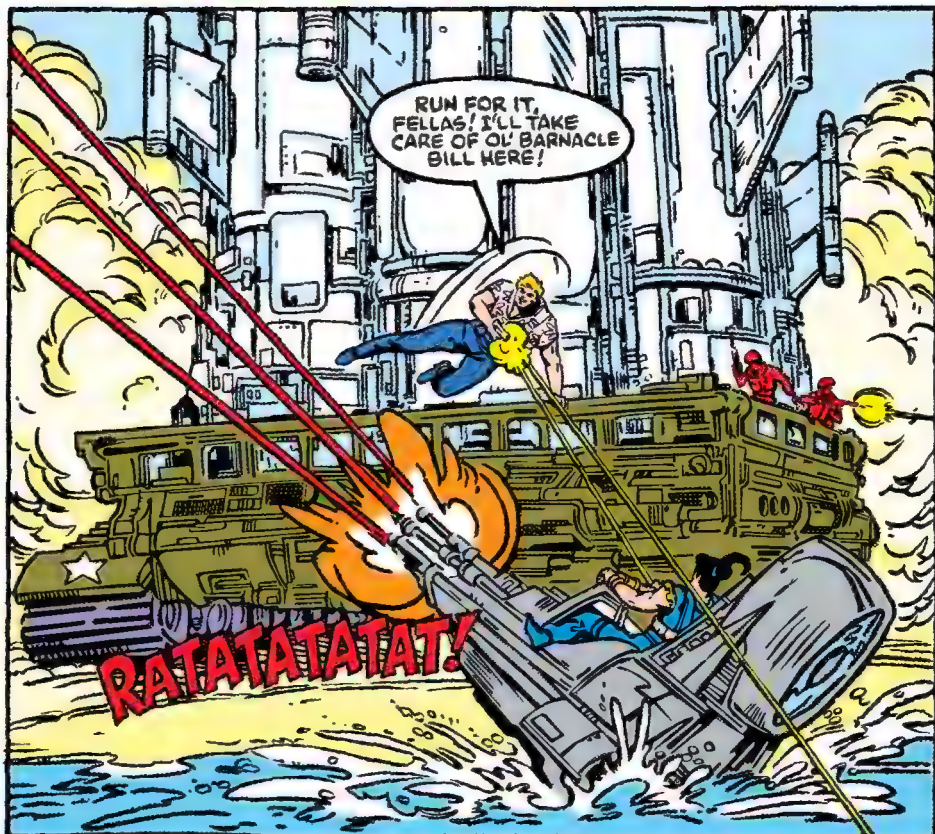
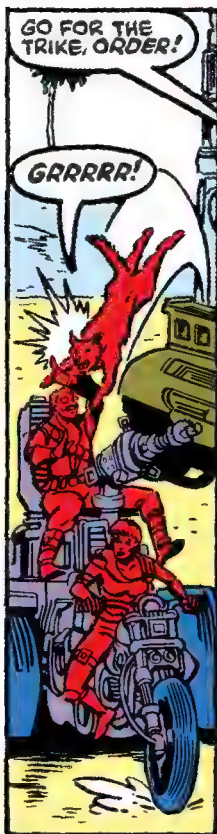
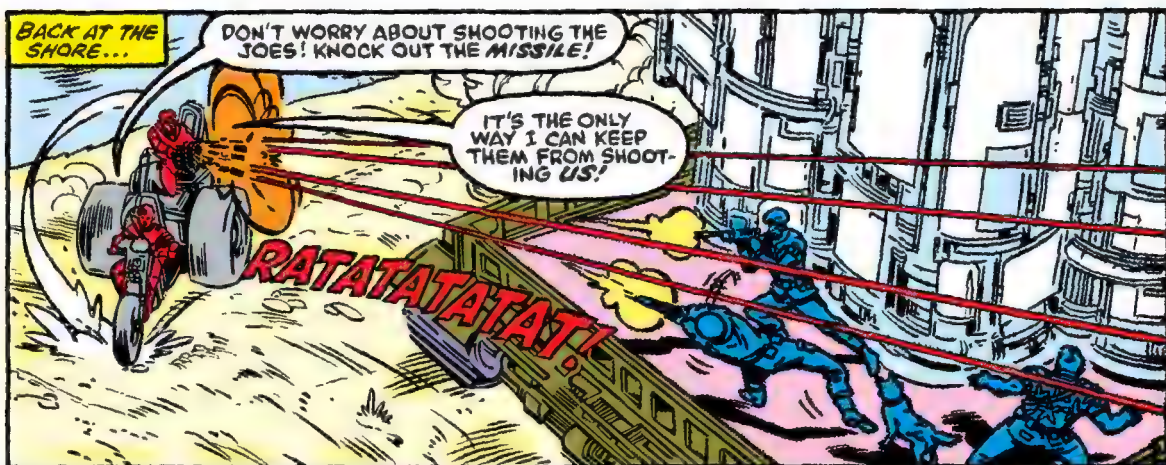




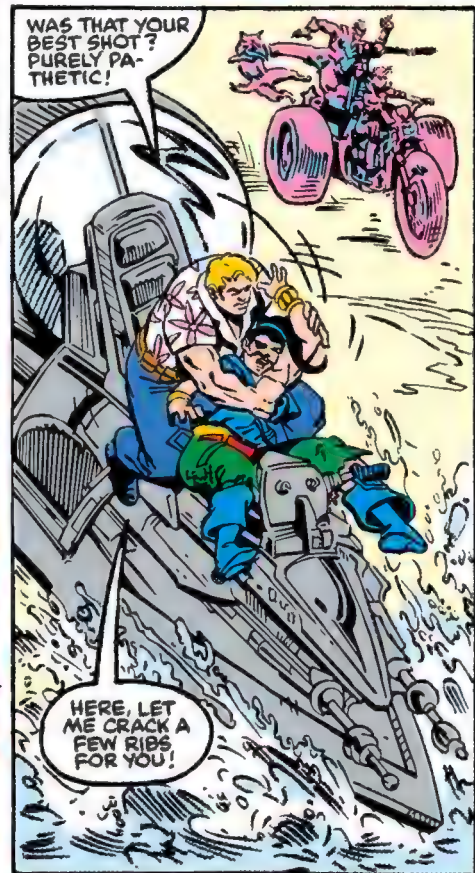
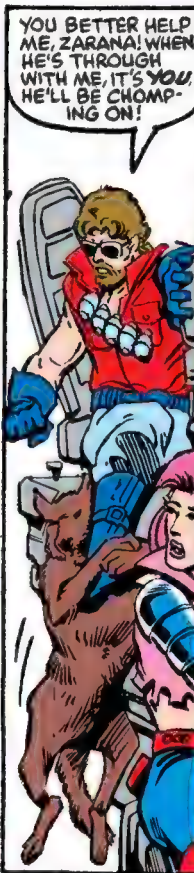
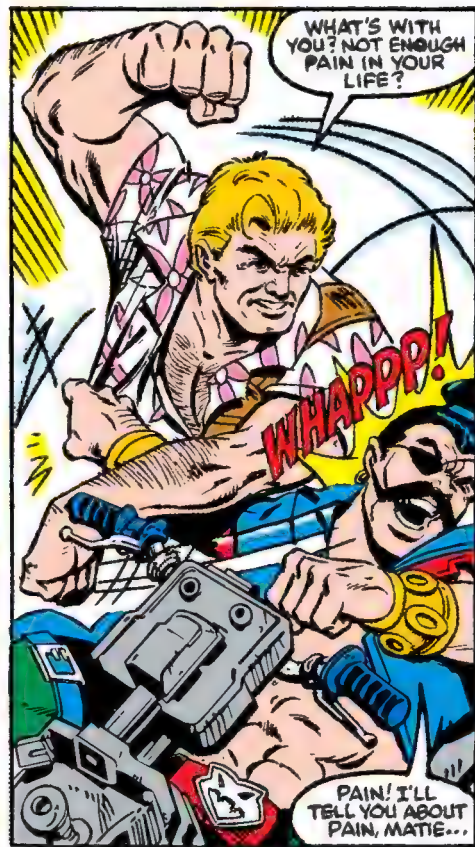
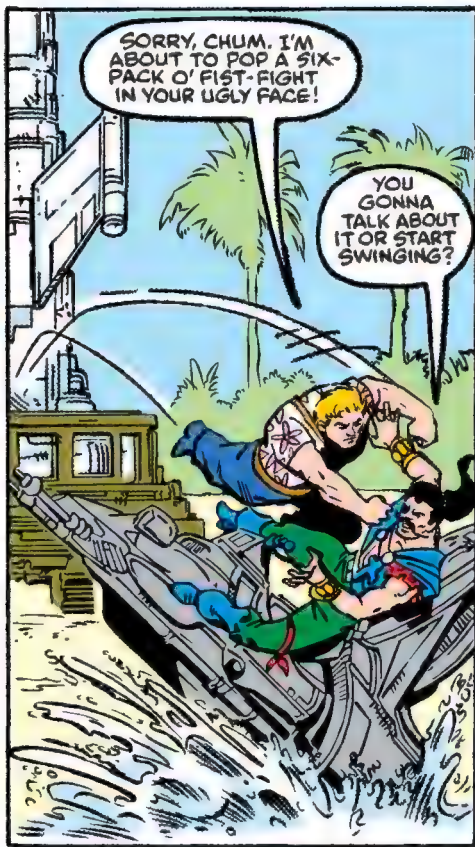




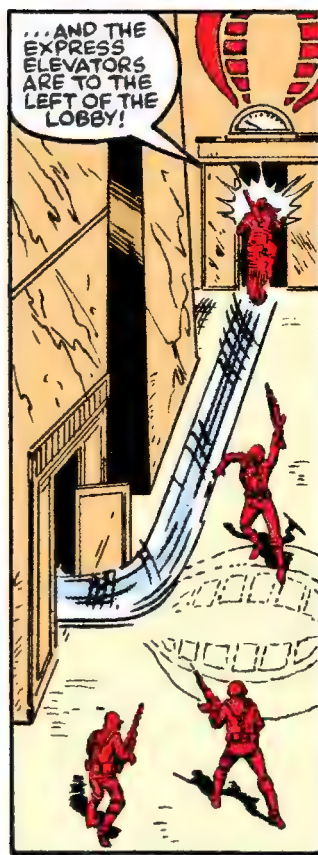
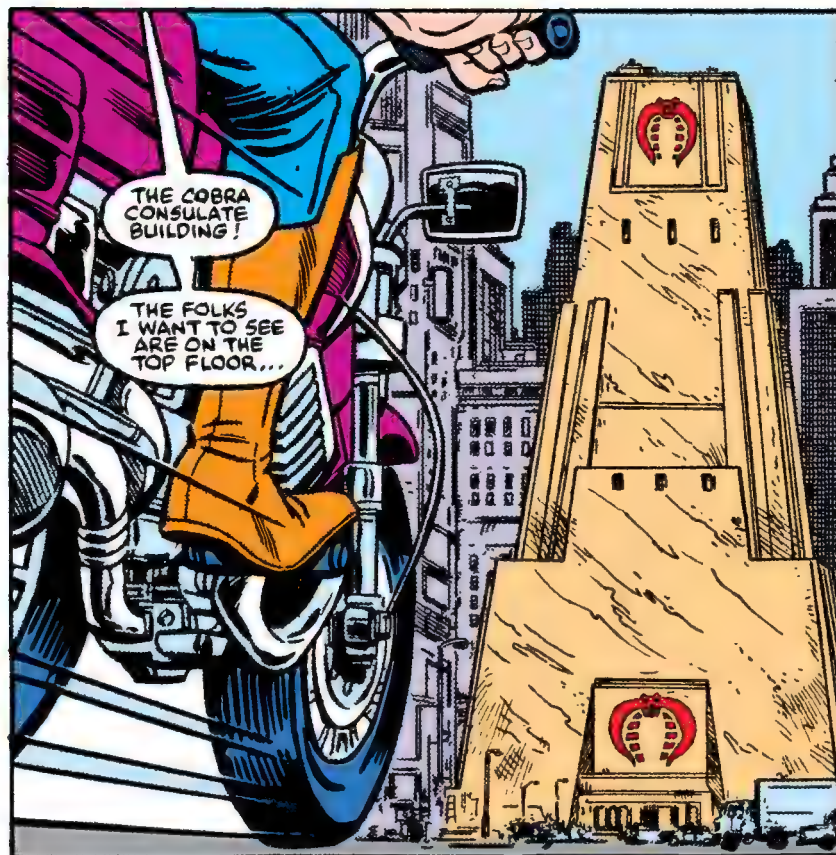
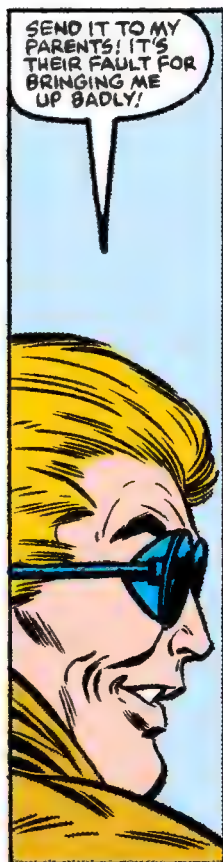
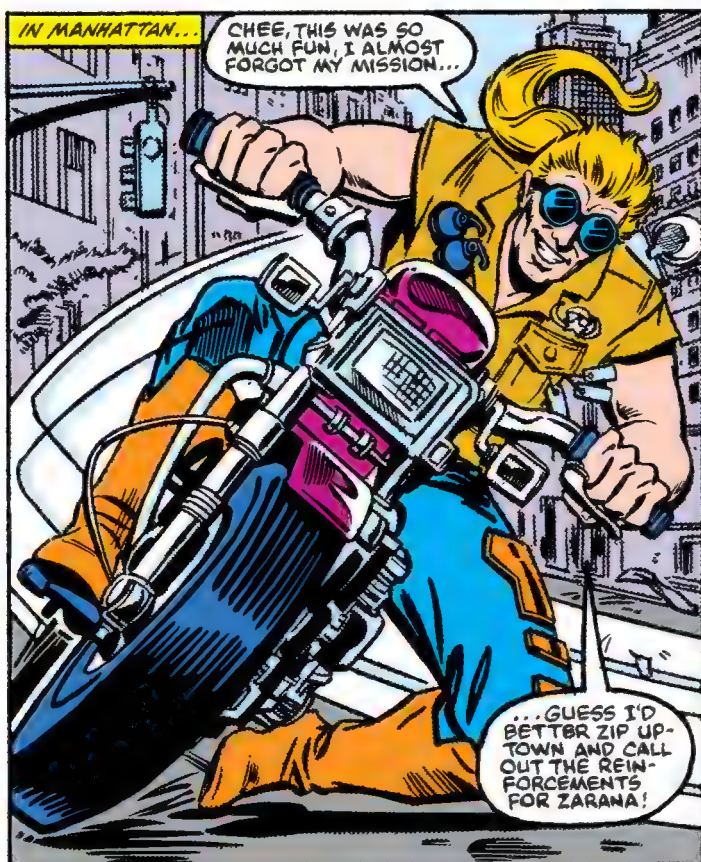




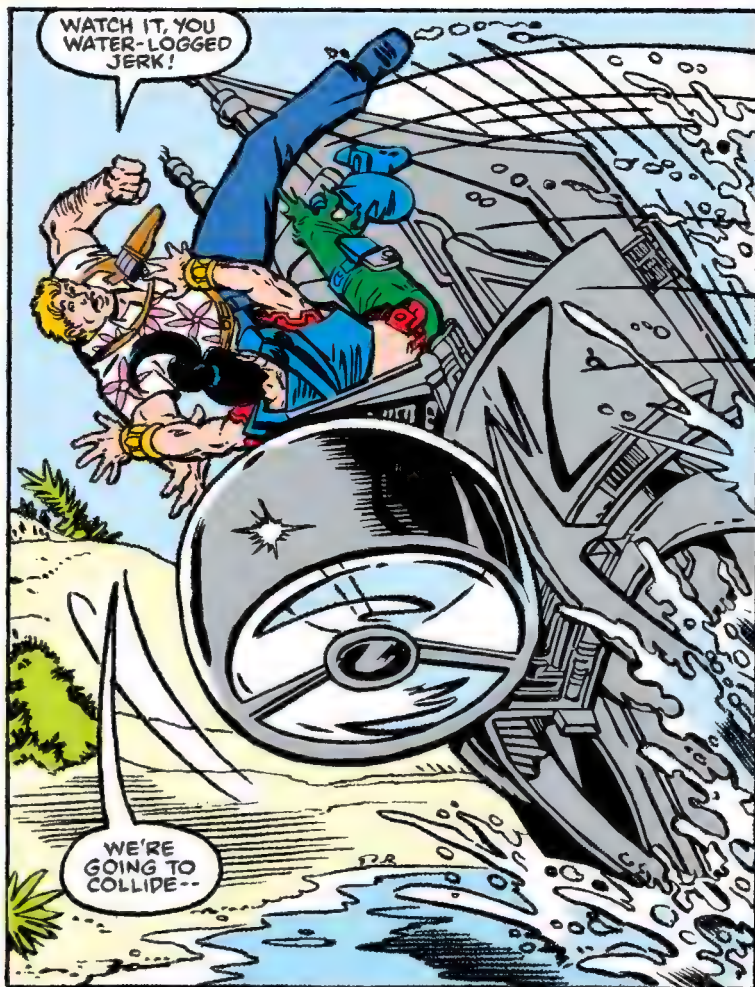
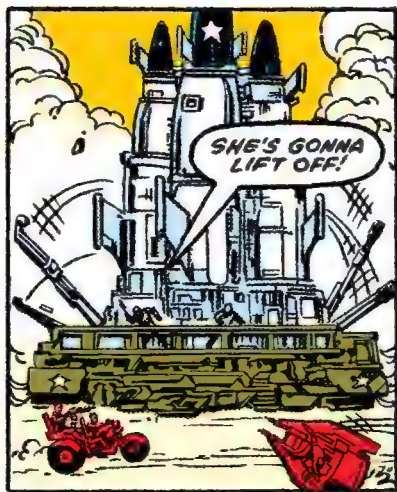
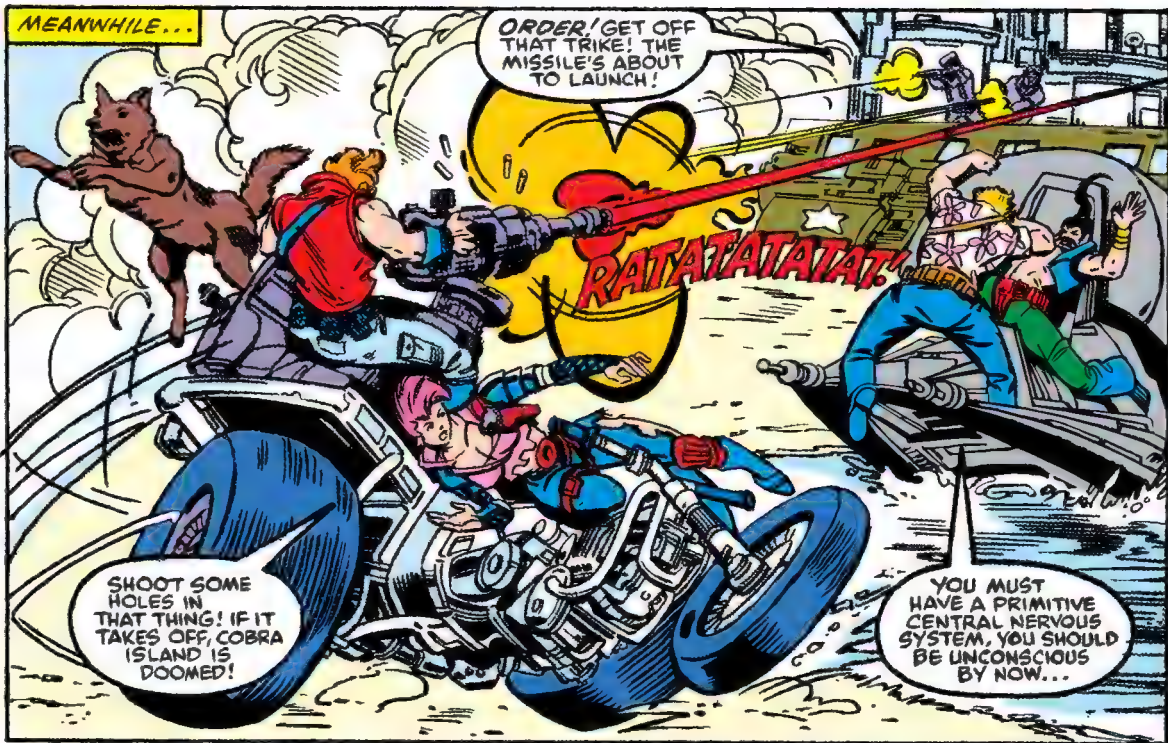




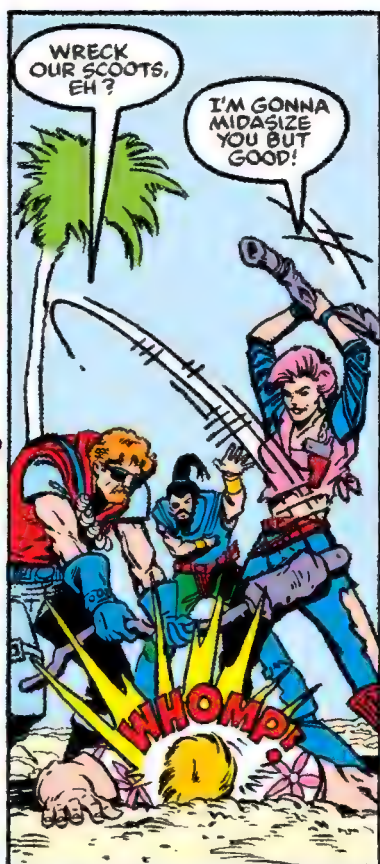




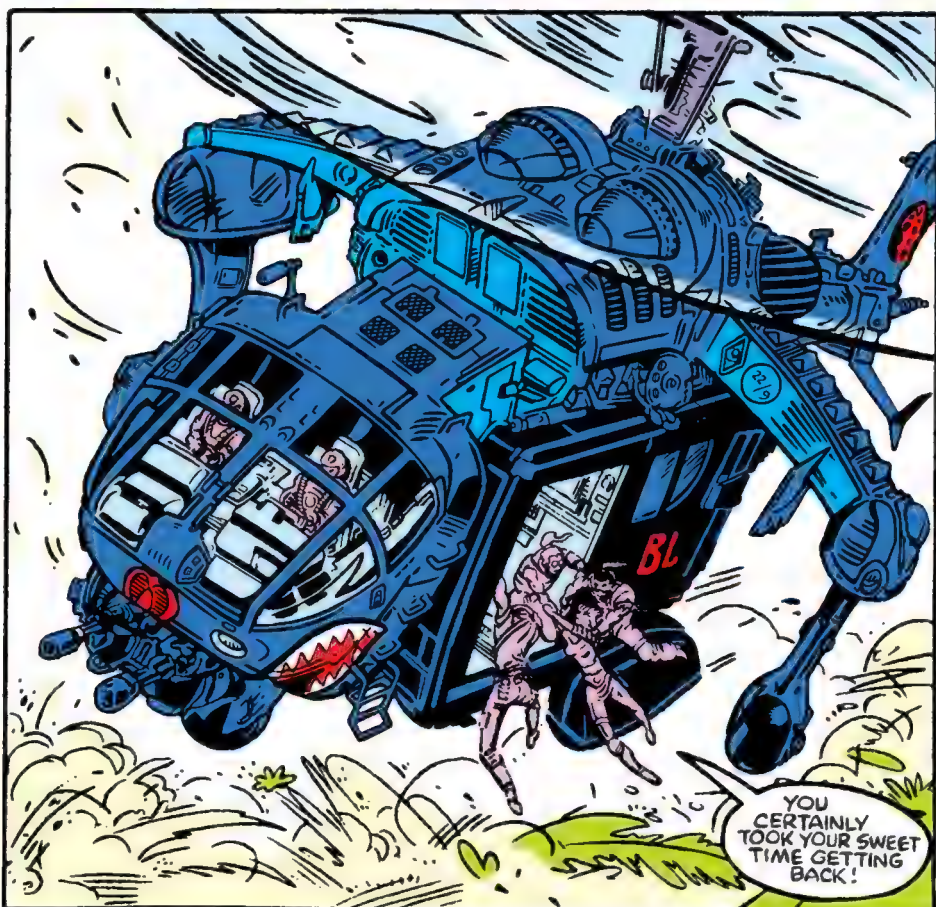
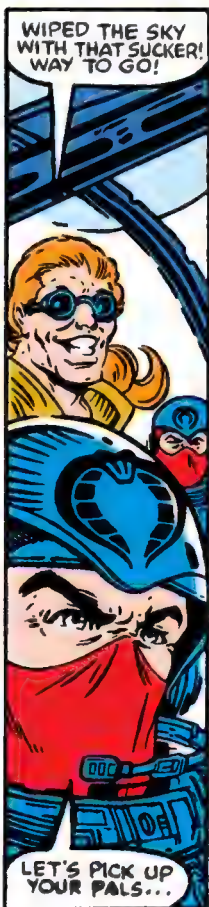
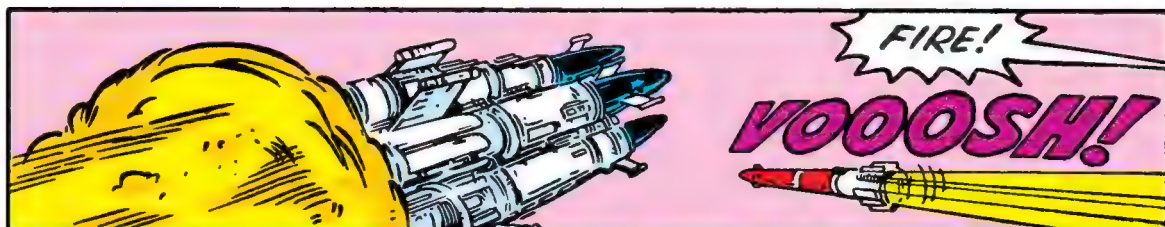
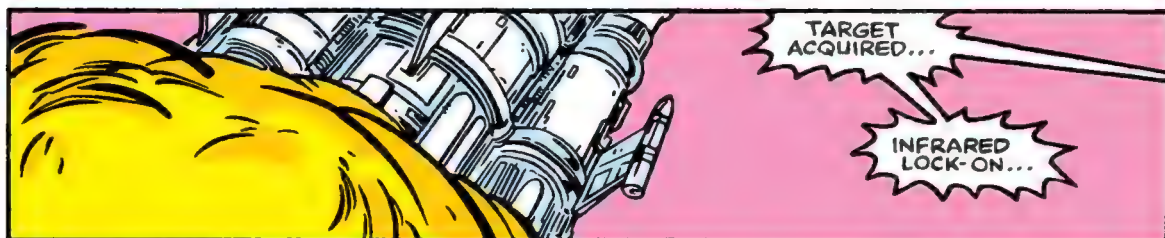




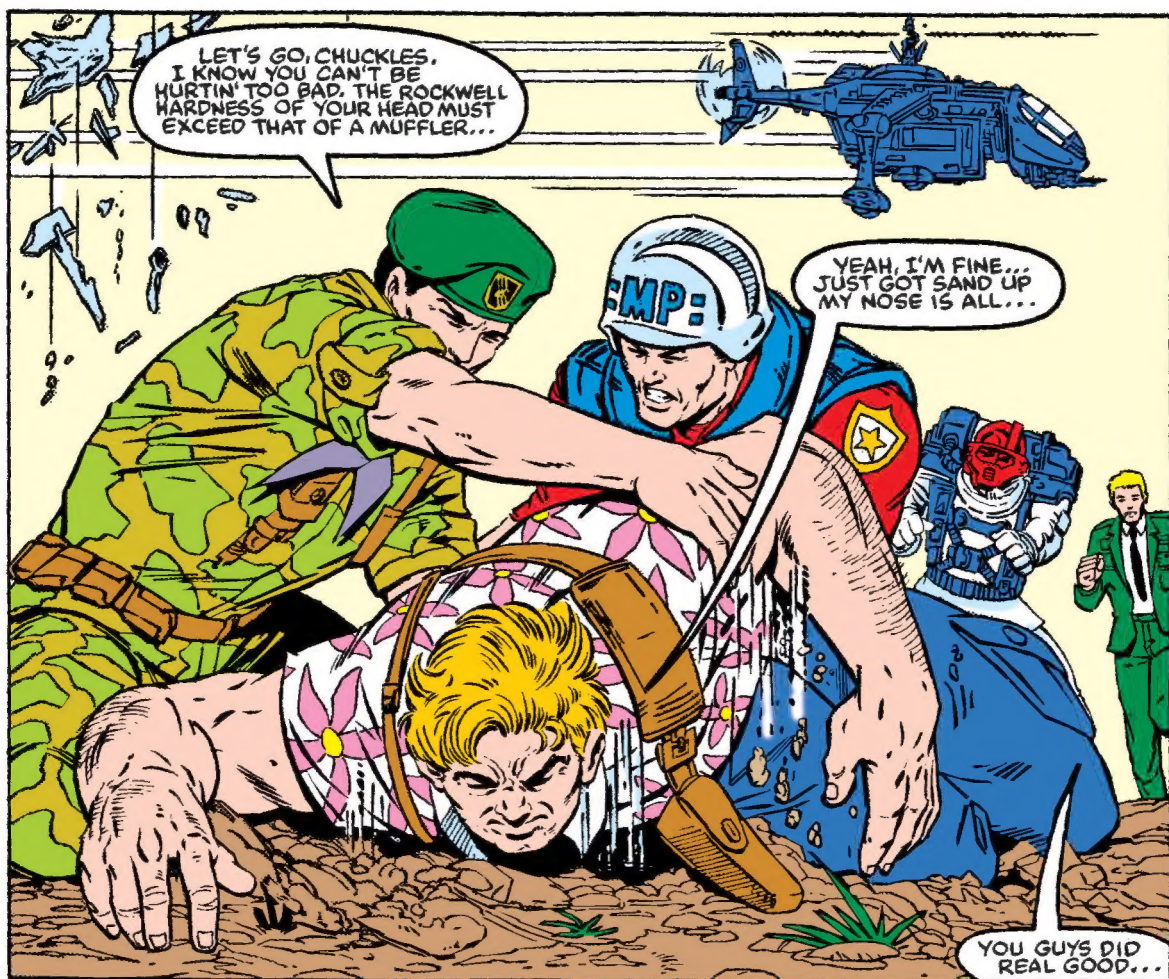




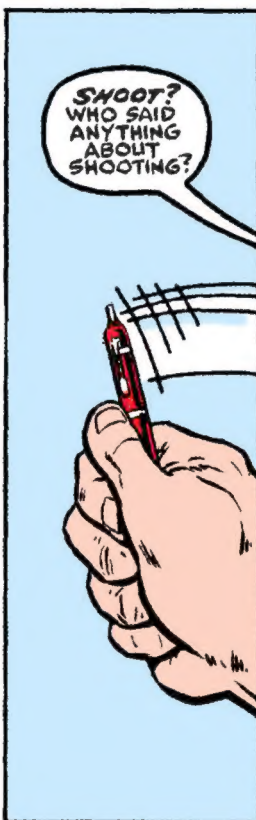
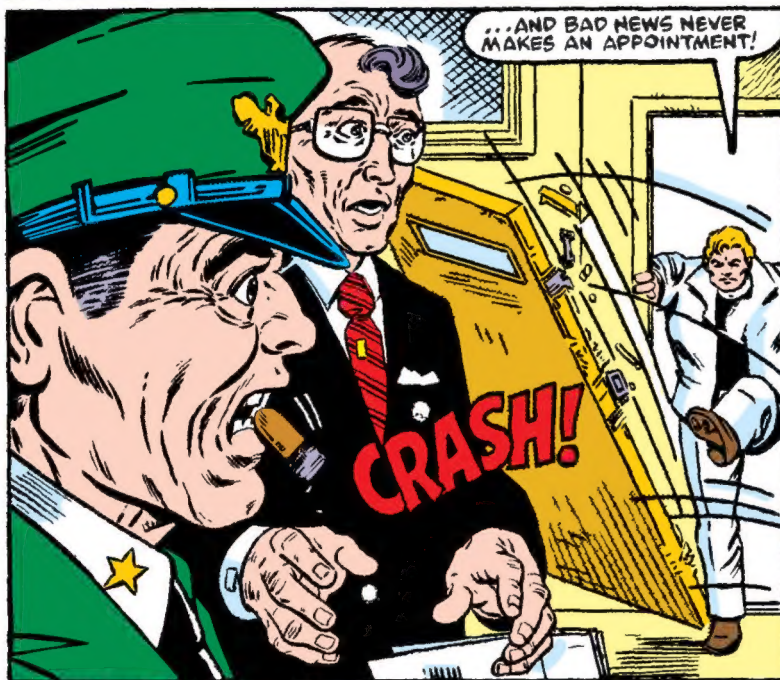
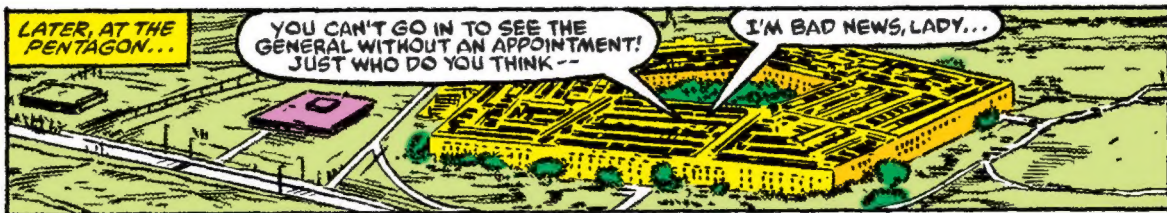












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